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Mr. Nobu's Otherworld Chronicles Arc 1

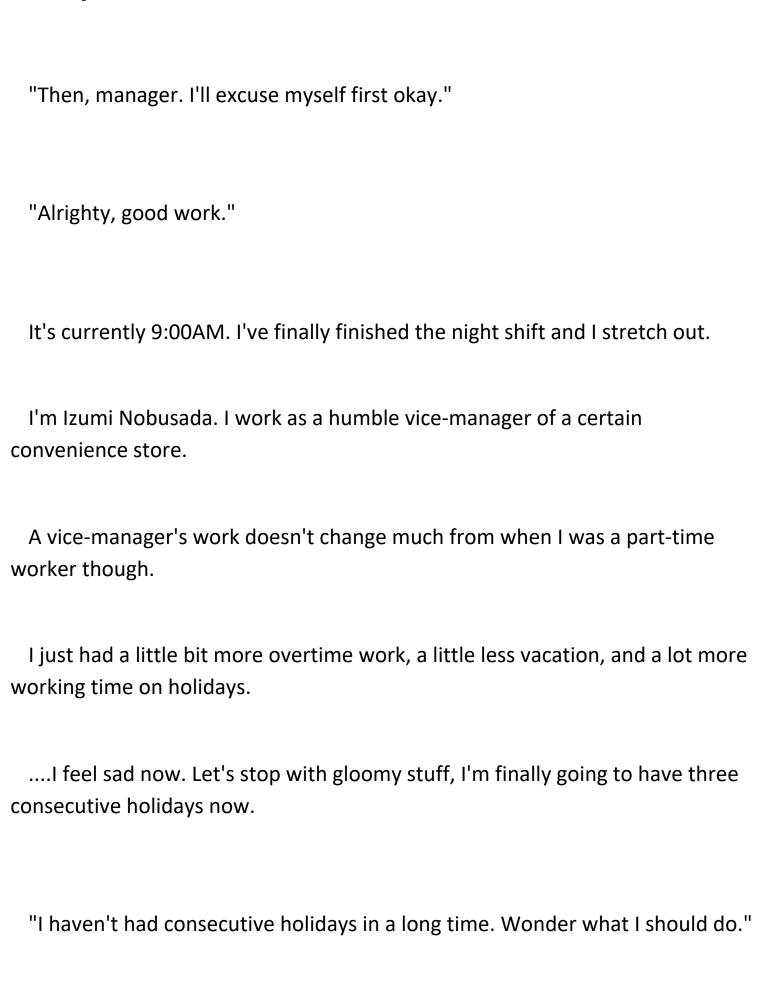
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Novel Updates

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Chapter 1: Please Come in Another World



I was going to schedule various things, but in the end I couldn't decide what I wanted to do, currently I'm wandering around due to lack of sleep.

Yup, curse my indecisiveness.

In the end, I concluded that I'd finish my piled up errands first before creating my schedule.

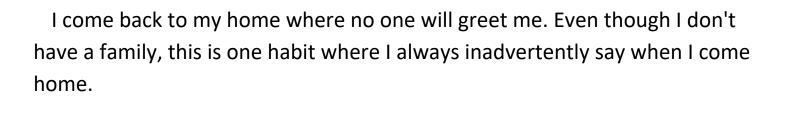
There's a lot of things that need to be done like tidying up my laundry, airing the futon, and turning the pickles. Having led a single live for 35 years, I'm confident that my culinary and laundry skills won't lose to an average housewife. That's not something to be proud of though. It's a man who can do housework better because he can't get married.

In my case, it's cause I lost all my relatives in the earthquake three years ago so I had to do everything myself though. Man will manage somehow when they're driven to the edge.

Now then, I've got to stock up foodstuff on the way back. My spare money would disappear if I didn't amass them at bargain sales. I've finished the plan for tonight easily, tomorrow I'll assess where I'll be going.

I stock up foodstuff at a certain drugstore chain store. The revival of rural area hasn't advanced at all, there's no supermarket here. They've built convenience

| stores the foremost so I'm not particularly troubled with meals, but my wallet won't be able to endure it if I always buy my meals at convenience stores. Not sure if someone who works at one like me should say that though |
|---|
| I cram the foodstuff in the shopping-use My Bag and go back to my car. |
| Most of the things I wanted were on sale, so it really helped me. There's a lot of unforeseen expenses this month like my friend's wedding, so it's been hard for me. |
| Hm? |
| There's an unfamiliar glass marble on the passenger seat where I put My Bag at. Did I put this thing here? I look at it while thinking that. It's a glass marble where the color change like a rainbow depending on the angles where you see the light from. I put it in my trousers' pocket since it tickled my fancy somehow. I'm thinking of putting it as decoration somewhere in my house, an old man who seeks comfort is avaricious. |
| I revved up the engine and went back home while thinking that. |
| "I'm home." |



"Let's cut up the tofu hamburg so I can always use it anytime I want and put it into the freezer. I'll just have a plain boiled Ramen today."

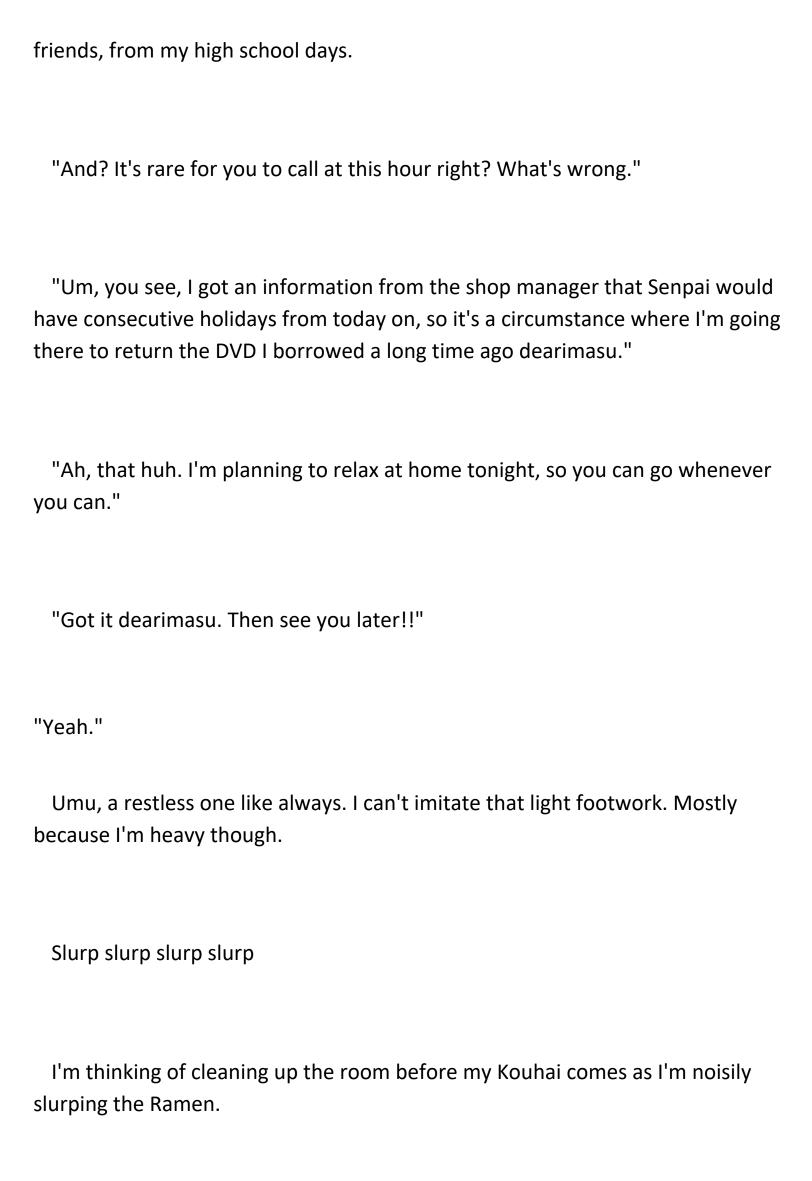
I love meat but once I became a 35 year old, my inter-cerebral alarm would rang if I ate too much of them. Thus I settled with tofu hamburg steak made of tofu and tofu residue. I get more quantity for less, it's a good value for money.

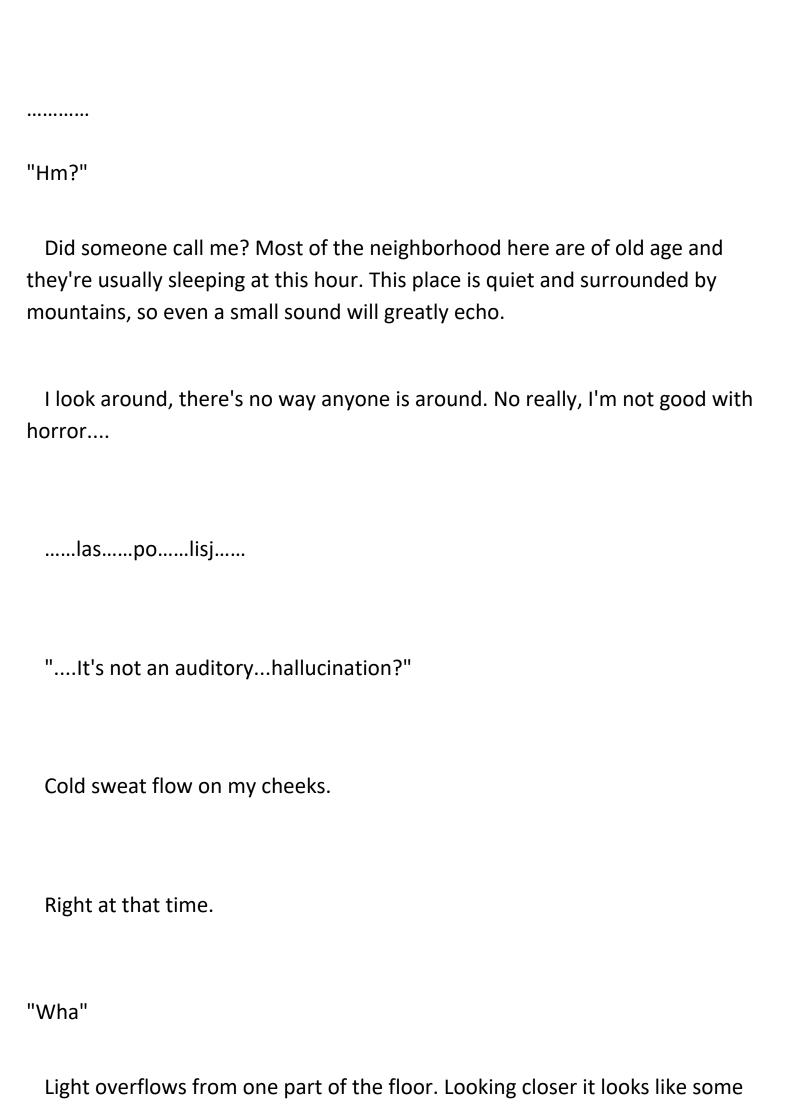
Once I'm done with the preparation, I do my daily routine of stirring the Nukadoko. These house and Nukadoko are things my parents and grandparents left for me. To be honest, it's too wide for a bachelor, and maintaining it costs quite a lot.

Even then, I don't have any intention of selling them. I can put some money aside if I economize, and I don't have money problem for living.

Slurp slurp slurp

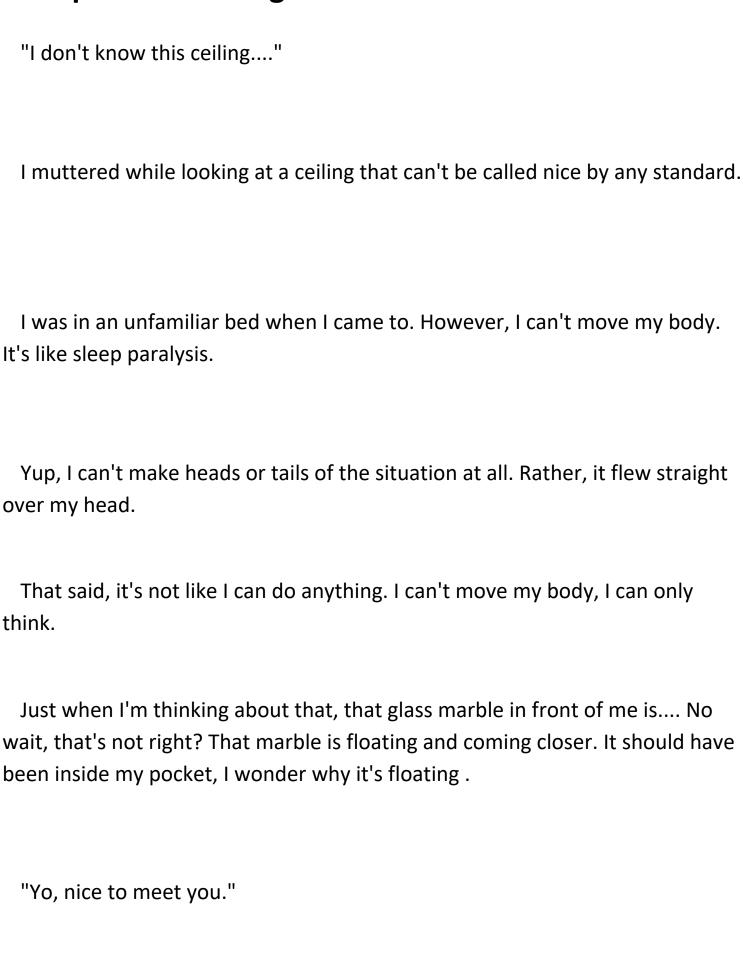
| I noisily slurp the Ramen while staring at a novel-contribution site. |
|--|
| "Hm, so good. It's relatively more expensive than instant Ramen, but recently this tastes as good as an average Ramen shop." |
| At one time, when I was completely into cooking, I tried to make my own noodles and crushed Tonkotsu for the Ramen, but it took surprisingly more labor and expense than I thought it'd be, so I don't think I would do it ever again. I don't think doing that is possible unless I'm running a Ramen business. |
| Takatan♪ Tanta♪ Takatan♪ |
| The BGM of a certain peasant revolt's game rang from my smartphone. This means |
| "What's wrong no-good Kouhai?" |
| "You seriously said that first thing first dearimasu!? I think that's too cruel for this cute cute kouhai dearimasu." |
| We're exchanging jokes like usual. This Kouhai is one of my not-so-many |





| kind of geometrical pattern. |
|---|
| "What the hell is this" |
| My view became pure white as I lost my consciousness. |
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Chapter 2: Meeting the Old Demon Lord



Eh? A voice came out of the glass marble-thing??

| "Huh? You don't understand what I'm saying? That's strange, I'm sure I've put the native language in your memory" |
|---|
| |
| "N-no, I can understand you. My thought just couldn't catch up with stuff that flew over common sense." |
| |
| "Ooh, good good. Then, let me explain the situation. You must be itching to know right." |
| |
| According to what the glass marble-like thing is saying, this world isn't earth. The name is [Ethania]. |
| In other words it seems I've been summoned into another world. However, I wasn't summoned by this glass marble thing, it appears he interfered with the |
| summoning and pulled me here. |
| "Is that really something that can be easily interfered?" |
| |
| "Welll, it's not impossible cause I'm a former demon lord. And in order to do it, I had this King Soul cross over space and time to where you were." |
| |

--Yes, the glass marble-like thing in front of me is surprisingly, a former demon lord. His name is Gune Ino Setora. Dignity? Like I know!

"A certain country succeeded summoning a hero you see. After some twists and turns, I got myself killed by the hero just a few days ago. There is a country that holds a hero who can slaughter a demon lord under their arms.... Every country became terribly afraid of the collapsing military balance. And so, other countries rushed to start the hero summoning ceremony. Without putting the circumstances of the ones they're summoning into consideration that is."

--There's a hero, and he's an assassin huh..... Well from the demon lord's side, a hero is nothing more than a hit man. I guess the situation is similar for VIPs everywhere.

"What's bad about it is that some put the Collar of Subordination on the hero the moment they're summoned or add the Art of Subordination on the summoning magic circle itself. The General Humankin sure can do some inhuman things to their own race without batting an eyelid huh. Well, from their perspective, maybe they don't think otherworlders as their kind though."

--General Humans. It seems that's what they commonly call humans in this world. It seems they call anyone besides themselves Demi-humans and Demons. Of course, each races have a proper name of their own, so they ignore and think that lumping them all together as 'demi-humans' to be an insult. That seems to be common among Royalty and nobles among General Humans. It seems there's not much discrimination among the commoners who often come in contact with each others though.... As for me personally, I love paws and mofumofu myself, and mofumofu is the only choice if I have to choose ...

| "Well, you don't have to worry. I've sent your neighbor's pet dog Yatsufusachan (\bigcirc 1 year old) to the country that should've summoned you instead." |
|---|
| "Wait a minute! What are you doing sacrificing my neighbor's pet dog. She was a lovely one who got attached to me" |
| "Next time! The hustles bustles of Hero Yatsufusa-chan!!" |
| "Don't end it. You haven't explained the reason why you interfered this summoning yet. Speaking about myself, I'm weak with things like fighting y'know? I'm even uselessly confident that I could die easily see?" |
| "Fuffuffuffu, that doubt is already within my expectations! Allow me to explain!! I dispatched that ball to where you were exactly for that!" |
| "Fumuu." |
| "In actuality, that ball is the condensed gem of my whole being. It's a catalyst of inheritance that corresponds to a certain condition." |
| |

"A certain condition? And I was qualified for it??"

"It's alright! The condition is a being that's identical to me in your home world [Earth]! In other words, I'm the you in this world."

What! If it becomes a Time Paradox this or that will, w-wait that's future and past. Hmm, it does somehow feel like he's not just some stranger to me, but I don't know what to think when I'm suddenly told like this. But, unlike me who was a complete mob, this guy was successful in life huh, I'm a tiny bit envious. Not gonna put up with assassinations though.

"And thus, your body is currently in the process of evolution to cope with magic power and such. Congratulations, it'd even surprise the masked motorcyclist rider-san!"

"Oy, what're ya doing without the permission from the person himself...."

"Now now, I've set the initial body to be that of a 15 year old. Overflowing youth see? Fumu, looks like you're getting used to it little by little. Your mind seems to adjust to your body too, you sound a teeny bit younger now."

Come to think of it my speech have become somewhat youngish, or rather, rough, it sure feels a bit odd.

"And, what do you want me to do?"

This is the most important matter that needs to be confirmed. Even if I have to unwillingly admit that we're the same person, I'll have to refuse if he's pushing some unreasonable demand on me.

"Nn, I don't mind if you live freely y'know? You can live as an adventurer, as a merchant, or create an uhauha harem with beast and monster girls. Just one thing. I'd like you to listen to two of my requests if you become as strong as I wish. Of course I'm not gonna ask for some inhuman things like 'give me your body' or something you know?"

"Fumwu."

Quite an exceptional treatment for a term. If this were following the templates, it wouldn't be strange if it he asked some dangerous things like [I'll train you here and now, let's fight!], or [I'll kill you if you don't obey!]. Now that my body is younger and all....

"Guess redoing the gray springtime of your life is also an option. I peeked at your memories a little, that was sure some withered youth days without anything bittersweet eh."

I feel heavy just remembering it. I would probably round up into a ball if I could move my body.

Since I was in an all boy's school, it was a gray lone------ly youth days with no chance encounters or anything. I was a worse poor talker than I am today, I had no courage to pick up girls.

But! Now that I'm younger!! I'll stop enduring it! I'll live as I please!

I want to spend my days surrounded by my favorite cat's hut beast girls and monster girls! I want to live a depraved life playing around without having to worry about working with all my assets and property! However, I don't wanna get stuck with a troublesome position like noble, perhaps my first aim should be a village mayor who can sing and fight? Or a mayor whom not even countries could meddle with? The strongest mayor who can even win against countries, and likes mofumofu!? I think they exist! I will become mofumofu!!!

Oops, not good. My suppressed lid of desire popped. I've got to lock and weld it well. This isn't the time to release it yet.

I was an introvert who didn't like to try things, but from now on I'll be assertive. If I fail, I can just run away to another country, since there's probably no future troubles anyway, I'm gonna give it a try.

"Have you collected your thoughts? Anything you wanna ask?"

| That reminds me, there's still one big question. |
|---|
| "I'm gonna ask just in case, is there any way to go back to the former world? |
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Chapter 3: Looking at the Status



He said it so easily.....

"You said it too easily no matter how you put it. Rather, if you could send that ball then it should also be possible to go back there isn't it?"

"Nn, about that y'see. One of the summoning conditions that summoned you was that it would somehow pick someone who wouldn't have problem coming here. Someone who didn't have a lingering attachment to that world and wouldn't be dissatisfied coming here I guess. And like I told you earlier, every countries expected the hero to be a military weapon, so of course they don't have any intention of returning the hero. I'm not sure if they even know how. And, I was only able to send that ball because there was a coordinate that could link with me, which was you."

Just great. Mwu, if that's the reason for the condition, I can't deny it. I have no more relative after all. If I have to say, my only regrets would be the announcement of the lottery and the manager's anxiety and physical condition from my disappearance. I also have a childhood friend, and I feel really sorry for her <TLN:or him, not clear in the raw>.... There's nothing I can do though!!

Ah, I can just imagine my Kouhai panicking in the vacant room, but let's ignore it, ignore it.

"Looks like your soul has mostly linked to the body. Think it's about time you can move?"

Fumu, come to think of it, I've been feeling quite used to it. The odd feeling that this wasn't my body jostling a while ago has disappeared. My mind is very clear. Right now, I feel that I can even tell a drunk customer off. I am the strongest ever! Un, sorry, it's not going that far.

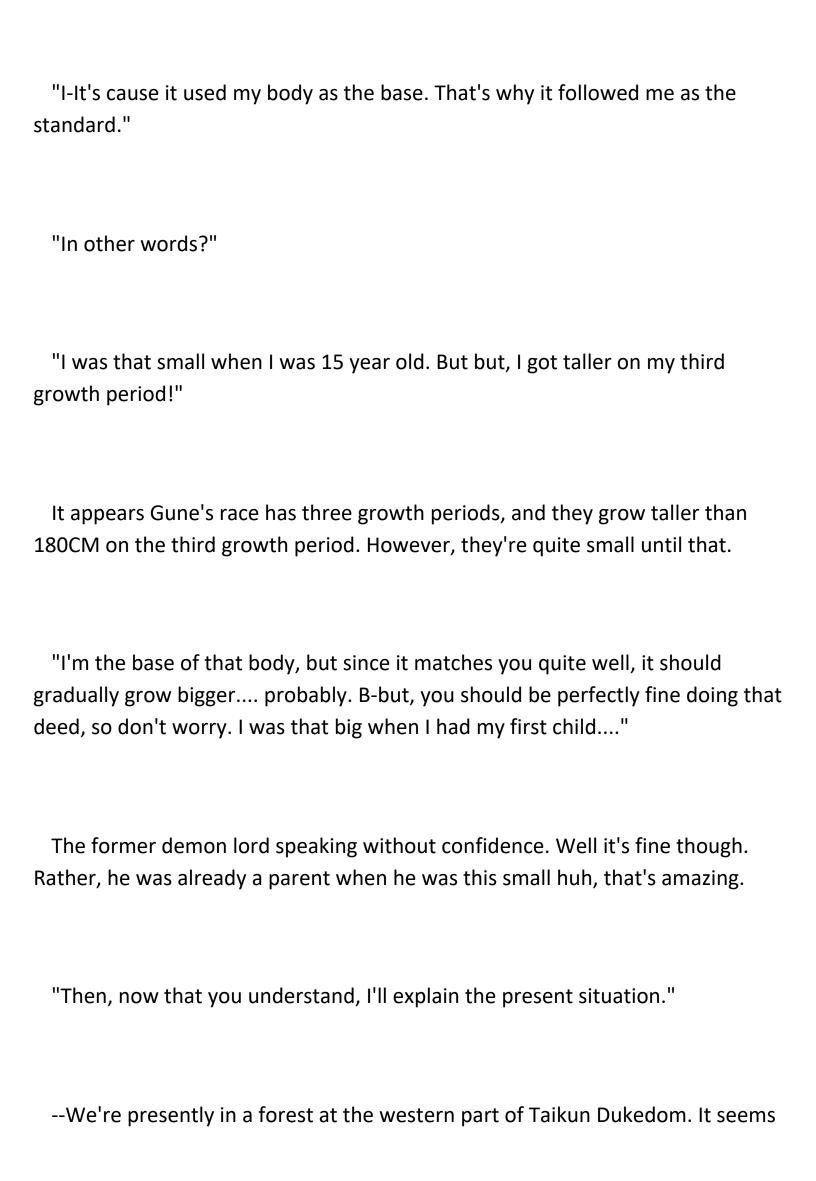
I raise my body and look around. Umu, the interior of the building is clearly not of Japan. I try to grip and open my hands. Ummu, no problem. I get down the bed. Umu, nothing's wrong with moving around. But there's just one little thing.

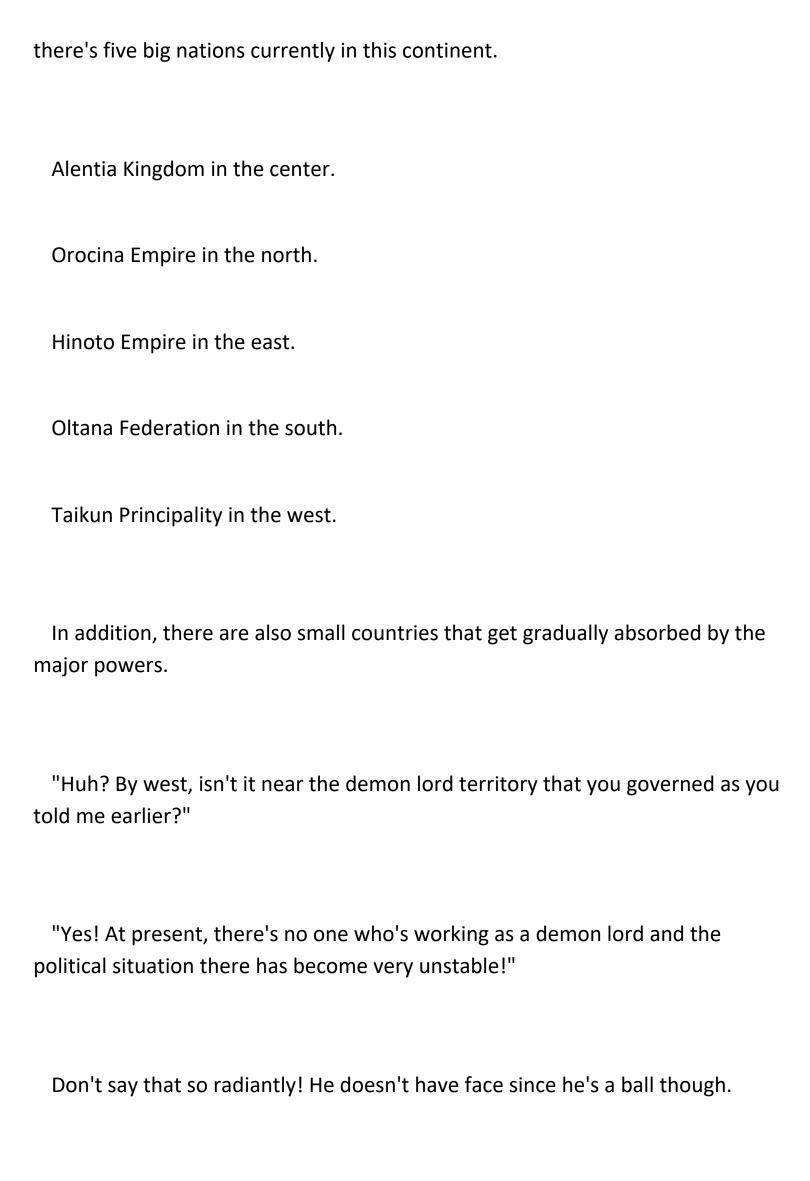
"My height...isn't it short?"

"Ugwu."

Gune clogged his words.

Yes, my previous height was 176CM. Now it's only around 150CM. Even if I was 15 year old, I should have been 160CM....





It seems the territory of this guy who was called Western Demon Lord has been divided into parts by his three former subordinates.

These three seem to not get along well so they become the restraints for each other, and thus the situation hasn't influenced this dukedom.

Oh right, he's called Western Demon Lord since, in this continent, there are countries ruled by demon lords that surround the five countries on all four directions. Some coexist well, some have repeating skirmishes.

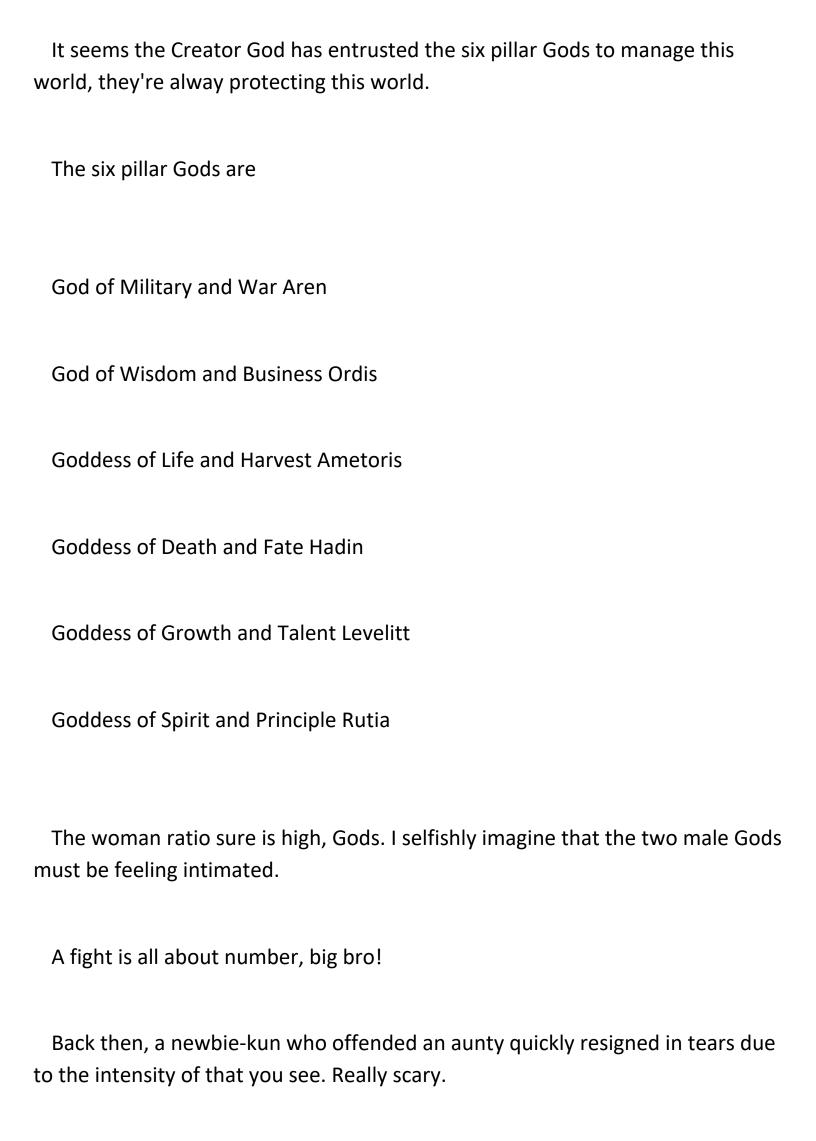
By the way, the hit ma.... I mean, the hero who was sent to Gune seems to be an another world hero summoned by Alentia Kingdom. They seem to be a blond European, so they're most likely not a Japanase.

<TLN: The author doesn't actually specify the hero's gender. So the 'they' here signifies gender neutral, not plural.>

"What about religions, how is the situation? I don't wanna get close to places with strong religious presences, so tell me about it."

"Fundamentally, people believe in six Gods. Of course, we demons also believe in those Gods. It's not like the thing in your memory where demons = evil god you see."

Muu, he said what I thought preemptively.



"Now then! Why don't you try to appraise your long-awaited abilities?" "Oh? I can do that?" "Yup, your eyes are outfitted with [Discerning Magic Eyes]! They're something special that would let you see the data in your mind if you focus at something while thinking you want to appraise it!" "You've gone and done something opportunistic again. But, I'm grateful for that consideration." No really, I'm thankful in this respect. I think being able to check various status is a huge advantage. As instructed by Gune, I stare and focus at my own hand. Computerized status of myself flows into my head. I see. My status is like these. Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: ??? Class: Otherworlder Lv1 Title: Unset

HP: 13/13 MP:4/4

[Skill]

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Connection Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Housework Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv1 - Disguise Lv2

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

[Title]

Otherworlder - Able to freely change class. Always active just by possessing the title.

Candidate of Next Generation Demon Lord - One who holds the possibility to become the next generation demon lord.

One who Surpasses Mom - A title given to one who has mastered housework.

"Well well, quite an interesting line up isn't it. Ah, for now, you're quite ordinary, so be careful not to easily die okay. There's no Continue. Also, please be advised that we do not accept claim, return, and cooling-off."

| "There's a lot of things I want to retort, but first, this race! Am I not even a human?" |
|--|
| "Maybe it can't be displayed since your Magic Eyes's skill level is still low. I can't grasp what you've turned into too y'know." |
| The other things are problematic too. I don't know what this Differing Soul Connection even is, and there's even Magic Development. In the first place, I don't even know how to use magic y'know? |
| "Well, you might have to fumble around, just keep at it okay. I'm going to sleep inside your magic eyes from now on, so do your best not to die! Well then, adios!!" |
| The glass marble gradually turns into particles of light. |
| "Wait a minute! Don't just leave after dropping that addendum!" |
| I retorted in a hurry, but the light changed into particles of light and then Gune disappeared into both my eyes. |
| "O-oy, Gune!?" |

| There's no response even after I called him. Looks like he's left me alone in the hut. | |
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Chapter 4: Nobusada Still... Hasn't Stood on Bare Earth Yet

"First, I should check the situation...."

I muttered alone even though there was no one that'd respond, for now let's look around and find something useful.

It's not that big of a house, but it feels wide with this body. I have no choice but to get used to this odd feeling huh.

Oh, there's some kind of letter and a rucksack on the desk.

--Dear Sir Nobusada-sama

Another world where you don't know left and right. How are you holding up there? Well, you've just arrived and all though.

Right now, you must be dumbfounded after I ended it with a simple explanation. I'm sorry, I didn't have much time you see. That's why I left this letter.

The goods on this desk are things I've prepared to support your life from now on. Truthfully I wanted to prepare a lot more things but these were the best I could manage.

You probably will question how I could arrange these things after I got killed, but we'll go there in time okay. (laugh)

At any rate, unlike earth where you lived until now, life is valued lightly here so be careful okay. Basically you have to rely on yourself to protect yourself. Well then, have a nice trip.

Yours sincerely--.

He's flippant even in a letter. But these cordial departures gift is really nice. If this were a certain national RPG, I would've to make do myself after getting some paltry amount of money.

Now then let's see what we have here. Oh right, I could do appraisal thingy. Let's use it at once.

Iron Sword

Quality: Average - Enclosed Mana: 0/4

Seems to be a normal sword. Thankfully it's of iron. It wouldn't be funny if I had to do with a cypress stick like in a certain national RPG.

Iron Knife

Quality: Average - Enclosed Mana: 0/0

I should use this as a spare weapon to skin or peel some common materials and such. I don't understand what this Enclosed Mana thing that has been appearing is.

Magic Rucksack

Quality: Good - Enclosed Mana: 4/4

Note: Able to store up to 80KG of thing - Slow deterioration of thing put inside the rucksack

Currently it has flint, whetstone, dried meat and a water bag inside, 2KG in total.

It's similar to that thing a certain futuristic raccoon dog robot has huh.

This is the first time the item's Enclosed Mana has quantity. This is probably what makes a magic item distinctive.

For now let's deem it as such. I dunno if it's true either.

Potion x 3

Quality: Average - Expiration Date: 1 year

Why does it have expiration date! Is this because of my Housework skill!?

In the first place, it's pointless since I don't know the manufactured date!

Now that you mention it, in many stories or games, the characters drink potion with no problem, but if it has expiration date, I wonder why they don't have upset stomach.

Map

Material: Parchment - State: Coarse

Note: A map of Gramada Region in Taikun Dukedom

It's quite degraded, I've got to be careful handling it.

Since it was prepared by that guy, it's probably a map of the area around here.

The X mark drawn in this map is probably this place. It's drawn inside a desolate forest after all.

I guess these are all the notable items. Oh, it seems there's money in this

small sack. Wonder if I can appraise this one too.

Gold Coin x 30 - Silver Coin x 50 - Copper Coin x 940

Quality: Genuine

Genuine quality uh.... Ummu, there might be people who forge them since we're not in a modern world. Phew, it'd be troublesome if I got caught for having counterfeit money, I should regularly appraise them. Appraising things doesn't decrease my MP, it's quite convenient.

Er, according to Gune, the currency of this world is.

1 copper coin = 1 mani = around 10 yen

1 silver coin = 100 mani

1 gold coin = 10,000 mani

1 soul silver coin = 100,000 mani

1 white gold coin = 1,000,000 mani

In other words, he casually left me a little over 3 million yen....

Even carelessness has its limit, think about common sense!

A coward I am, I immediately put them into the rucksack. Rather, it's scary to carry all you have with you.

These are all things on top of the desk huh.

The other rooms here are only a kitchen and a living room. Quite a bit of dust has piled on them, I wonder if they've been neglected for a long time. There's neither food nor drawn water.

However, looking outside the windows, this place is inside a forest. I might end up getting lost if I carelessly go out.

For now, I'll dust them off quickly to make them livable. Fortunately, the kitchen knife, pot, and furnace seem usable.

After dusting them off for about 30 minutes, they're ready to use now. Looks like there's some firewood in stock too.

Now that I've secured a base, albeit a temporary one, next I should go investigate the surroundings.

I can't deny the possibility of suddenly encountering a bear-san though, so I'm going in full gears.

That reminds me, the clothes that I'm wearing are relatively thick. Rather, this is all I have. I'll take good care of it....

Chapter 5: Nobusada Stands on Bare Earth

After tidying up the hut, I immediately go outside.

Shouldering the rucksack, with sword in hand, I commence the investigation of the vicinity. There might be things that I can't touch with bare hands, so I've put some old rag in the hut into the rucksack. Now I can gather anything.

For now, let's appraise everything I see.

Hira Grass

Ingredient of Potion. You can expect some healing effect just by chewing it raw. But, it's bitter.

Gedo Grass

Ingredient of Cure Potion. You can expect some detox effect just by sticking it on the affected part or chewing it. But, it's very bitter.

Do these taste explanations keep appearing because of my Housework skill? But well I am currently putting them in my mouth. I spit them out immediately though.

I don't know what will happen in the future, so I gather these grass by wrapping them with an old rag, pulling them by the roots, and then putting them into the rucksack. I might be able to sell them in a city, or maybe I can even make potion myself once I've learned how to make one. I'd like to spread my antenna wide like this. You don't know what'll come out of it after all.

"Oh is this...Akebi...?"

<TLN: Akebia quinata.>

The fruit that I picked up looked similar to an akebi, but there was something obviously different compared to the one from earth. I inadvertently tilt my head in puzzlement.

Akebi 48

A slightly sweet-tasting fruit, but it has a bit too many seeds making it hard to eat. A variant that always has 48 fruits in a tuft. Once the season is over, the fruit graduates from the tuft one by one. Whether the fallen fruit will bud or not, depends on each fruit.

No comment please. For now, I'll pluck off all the fruits I can. Amen.

I also found bananas, oranges, and mangos. It made me doubt the ecosystem of this forest, but since it's not harming anyone, I decide not to mind it.

When I think about it, these earthen fruits commonly exist here, I wonder if this world is related with Earth somehow. Perhaps it's similar to the relationship between me and Gune. I keep diligently gathering fruits and herbs while thinking about that. My nature is that of a poor man....

"Hm?"

Was it just my imagination? I had a feeling like there was something....

"Just my imagination huh."

And just when I bent down to resume gathering herbs.

BAM, something hit me on the back.

"HYOWAAAA"

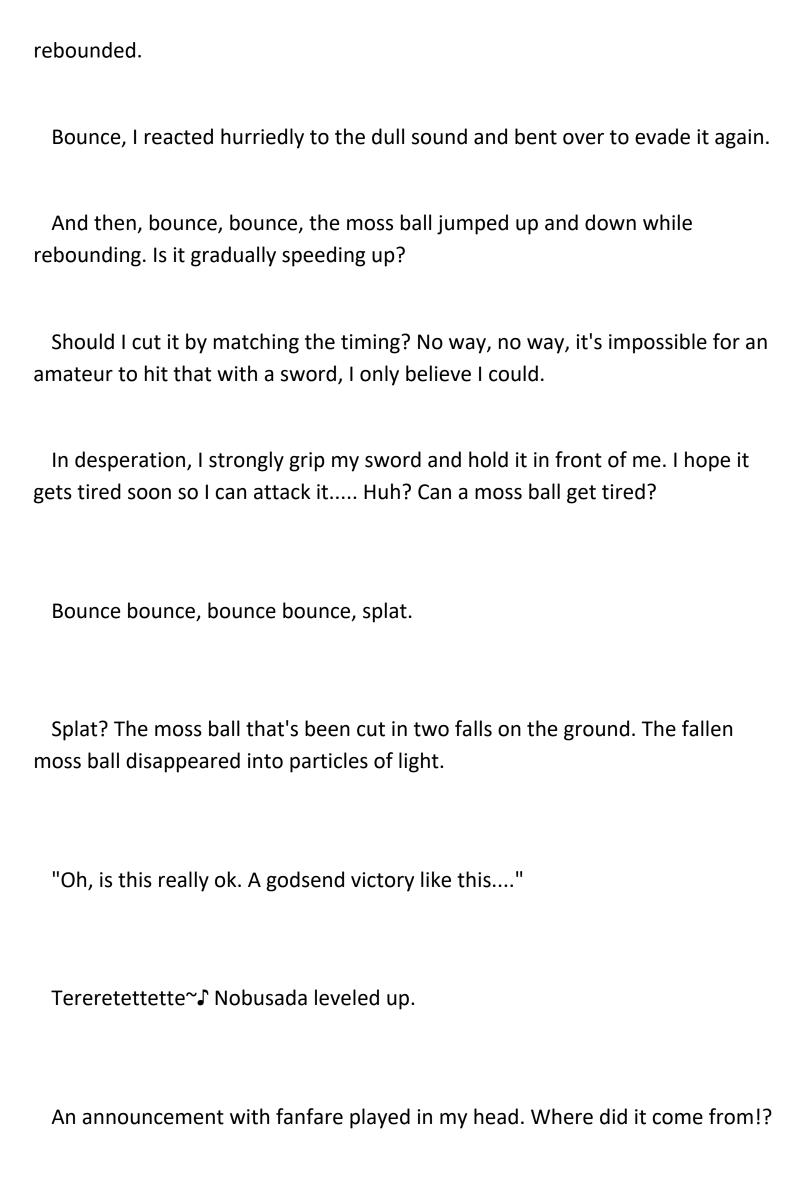
I reflexively screamed strangely due to the sudden event as I rolled forward once. That was close, I was about to get stabbed by my own sword.

I turn back and visually check the thing that bumped into me. There is a green globe (?) jumping around. I appraise that globe while inhaling my breath. Moss Ball Lv 1 HP: 4/4 MP: 0/0 A monster that inhabit forests. Ecology unknown. M-moss ball!? The one from Hokkaido? Why is it a monster? Shouldn't the first monster be slime or goblin? Moss ball.... The souvenir from Hokkaido that's said to be actually handmade by aunties and made 100 millions or something annually. To be honest, after watching that, my impression about moss balls in souvenir shops changed. Of course I didn't buy them. No wait, that's an enemy. At the very least, it's not an imitation made by an auntie.

It was quite fast but I was able to barely evade it, it hit the tree behind and

any sound.

The moss ball is ramming itself toward me like a super ball without letting out



It sounded like a woman's voice.

It happens often in games, but when you actually experience it yourself, it's quite a horror.

Since there's nothing I can do about it, let's check my status for now.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race:???

Class: Otherworlder Lv2

Title: Unset

HP: 16/18 MP: 8/8

[Skill]

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Connection Lv1 - Magic Development - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv1 - Disguise Lv2

<TLN: For some reason, Magic Development has no level here. Probably a typo.>

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

Oh! It really went up. Wonder why, I feel somehow happy even though I only leveled up by one.

Then it suddenly hit me, maybe that fanfare was rang by the Goddess of Growth and Talent Levelitt? She controls growth after all.

After encountering the moss ball, I had confirmed that there are monsters for sure in this forest, so I decided to go back to the hut for now. To be honest, it was because I felt that I really was just a frail child of modern era who's weak against pain.

After taking some rest inside the hut and having confirmed my HP recovery, I look for prey while trying not to stray far from the hut. If possible, I hope the prey is the seemingly weakest monster, Moss ball. I recall the days my younger self playing a certain national RPG where I stayed in the initial map killing slimes and goblins until I got to level IO.

I found the moss balls camping inside a thicket after searching for five minutes. There's three of them.

Three moss balls huh.... If I can kill one of them, I should be able to deal with the other two if I go at it calmly. But how do I get close without them noticing? I tried to simulate it in my head, but I couldn't get it right.

I accidentally spotted a moderately sized stone below. Maybe I could distract them if I throw this?

I've got nothing to lose anyway, might as well give it a go. I can safely escape as long as I keep my distance. I'll hide in the hut if things look dangerous.

After my optimistic side wins, I take action. While being careful not to get noticed, I threw the stone at the moss balls with all my might.

Zubish!

The stone made a clean hit on one of the moss balls. And then it stopped moving.

Tettere~♪ Learned skill 【Throwing】 Lv1.

I had no spare time to worry about the announcement ringing inside my head. The moss ball I hit has stopped moving, but the other two are heading here. These guys are the type that can link together huh.

Next, I took out a knife in my rucksack and threw it at another moss ball. Oh, it felt like I threw better than I did earlier somehow.

Stab!

The knife lodged in the moss ball. Looks like it hasn't died, but it seems to have lost its balance as it rolls on the ground instead of jumping.

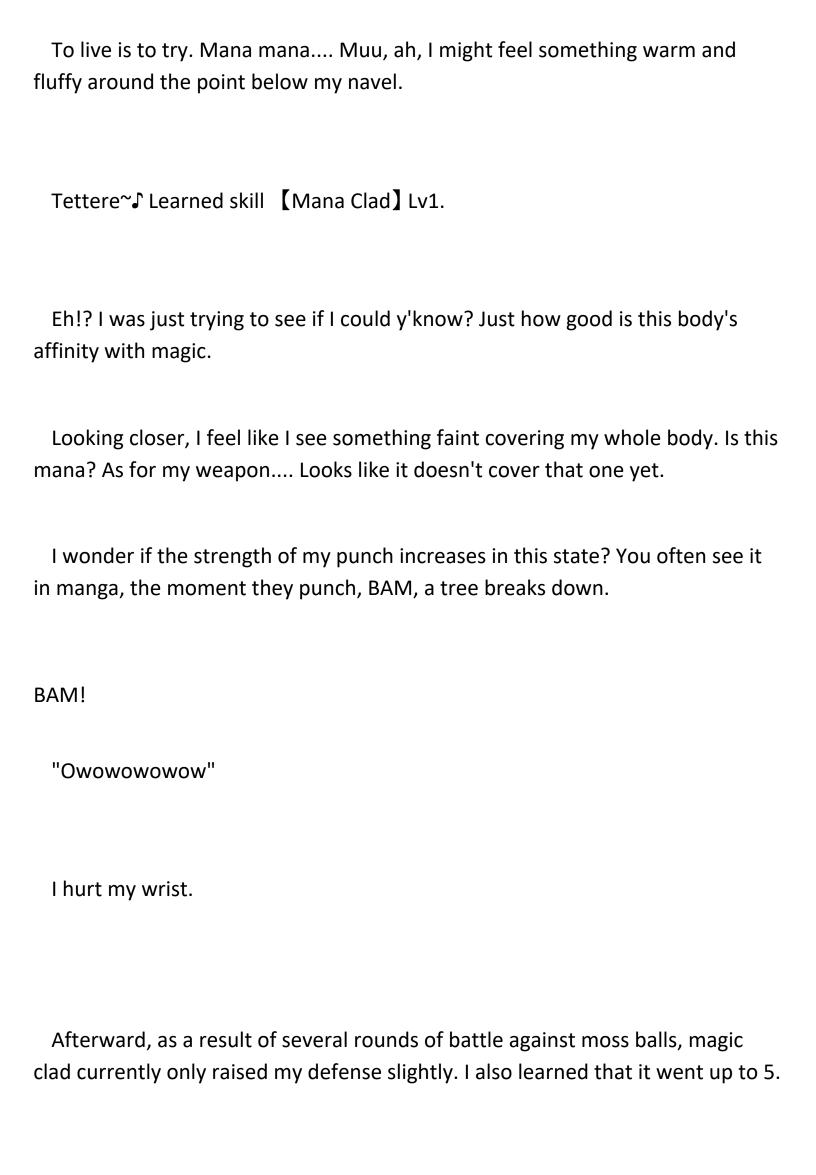


Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race:??? Class: Otherworlder Lv4 Title: Unset HP: 28/28 MP: 32/32 **Skill** Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Connection Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv1 - Throwing Lv1 (New!) - Disguise Lv2 [Inherent Skill] Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

It's the throwing earlier huh. It's plain but useful.

Err, isn't the MP growth strange?

It's increasing by a factor of two.... W-well, for now let's not mind it. I can't use magic anyhow. Wonder if I could clad my weapon and body with mana. It's one of the classics, isn't it.



| For now I'll get back once I'm done gathering some edible wild grass. |
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Chapter 6: Magical Boy Nobusada's Bombastic Birth

It's already evening when I got back to the hut. My fault for getting too absorbed into picking the mushroom. I mean, I couldn't help it when Maitake and Shimeji mushrooms were that abundant.

The dinner is slightly luxurious since I've secured enough ingredients. It's a full course of mushrooms, wild grass and various fruits, the only weak point is the fact that salt is the only flavoring.

Fortunately I have Appraisal, so I don't need to worry about poisonous mushroom.... I think. I've prepared Gedo Grass on the table side just in case. So I could chew it immediately if it looks dangerous, yup.

"Phew, I'm full. It turned out better than I thought."

Wonder why, the umami came out well even though I only used salt. However, I feel like I'll get tired of this soon enough, I've got to take some kind of measures. Well, I'm going to leave this place someday, but being able to procure food is great.

That said, I can't keep doing this forever, I should leave soon.

I need to get ready for that.

First, let's check my status once again.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race:???

Class: Otherworlder Lv5

Title: Unset

HP: 33/33 MP: 64/64

[Skill]

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Connection Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 (up!) - Throwing Lv1 - Disguise Lv2 - Magic Clad Lv1

<TLN: Changed telepathy to connection.>

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

Oh, Swordsmanship leveled up. Things should get a bit easier now.

And another thing that I've been trying since I was eating. The explanation of Otherworlder title when I appraised it the first time was like this.

(Able to freely change class. Always active just by possessing the title.) In other words, I should be able to change my class somehow. There might be skills that are easier to get with a particular class, it might even be not possible to learn magic if your class isn't Magician or something. "Class change, class modify, job set, transform! Nuuu" I probably look like an idiot. What should I do to change class.... The moment I thought that, data flowed in my head. "Uoooou" That was surprising. Guess I just need to wish to change my class. The displayed information is like this. Combatant, Fist Fighter, Monk, Magician, Merchant, Farmer, Househusband

Househusband hey. Just how far my body suited with housework.

Right, first I need to level up Monk and Magician among these, and learn magic if possible. Monk will most likely learn healing magic. In this situation where I don't know left and right, I can only rely on myself. I think getting a mean to heal and a way to do long-ranged attack are essential.

It's not like I know for sure that I'll be able to use magic if I change my class, or even learn it, but there's a merit in trying. It's probably a bad idea to keep my class be Otherworlder forever.

I went to sleep in the first day while thinking about my plan tomorrow.

"Kuaaa, my whole body aches...."

As expected of young body, I got muscle pain immediately. I wipe my body after lightly stretching myself. After having light breakfast with some fruits, I immediately go to infringe moss balls.

Alright! It's a fine weather today too! Let's do them in! Whoops there, that went weird.

I change my class to Monk. It felt like using your finger to operate a tablet inside your head.

Hm? My body felt slightly heavier the moment I changed my class to Monk. This must be because I changed to a low level class. There is no change with my HP and MP though. I utilize Magic Clad in order to lower the chance of getting hurt even a little.

Now then, let's look for those green things.

It'd be nice if I had Enemy Search skill. I can probably learn that from Thief or Hunter class. I don't understand the condition to liberate a class, but it probably has to do with weapon skills from bow and dagger. The knife I have in hand seems unreliable, I'm going to try it once I've gotten some better one someday.

I run after and cut down moss balls while thinking. Completely different to my first battle yesterday, I clearly grasp that I've gotten somewhat used to combat and that my own body moves better.

However, a monk who chases enemy around with sword in hand huh.... This is more like a certain exorcist.

Before long, I might even start saying, "AAAAAAAAAMEEEEEEEEN". No, I'm not gonna do that though.

It's already been one hour since I started hunting by throwing things to weaken and then cutting them.

Then an announcement rang in my head when Monk leveled up to level 3.

Tettere~♪ Liberated Holy Magic Lv1

Mu, liberated instead of learned? Dunno what makes it different. I want to try it at once, but I wonder if there's some kind of spell for it. It feels a bit embarrassing when I'm doing it myself.

I'll scratch my fingertip and try it.

"Ouch.... Now then, ke*ru, ho*mi, first*id, heal, p-pain pain go away~"

Faint light emitted when I said heal. And then my wound disappeared. Good, it's not a magic that would get me sued by a rectangular company.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race:???

Class: Monk Lv 3

Title: Unset

HP: 37/37 MP: 68/70

(Skill)

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Connection Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 (up!) - Throwing Lv1 - Holy Magic Lv 1 (new!) - Disguise Lv2 - Magic Clad Lv1

[Inherent Skill]

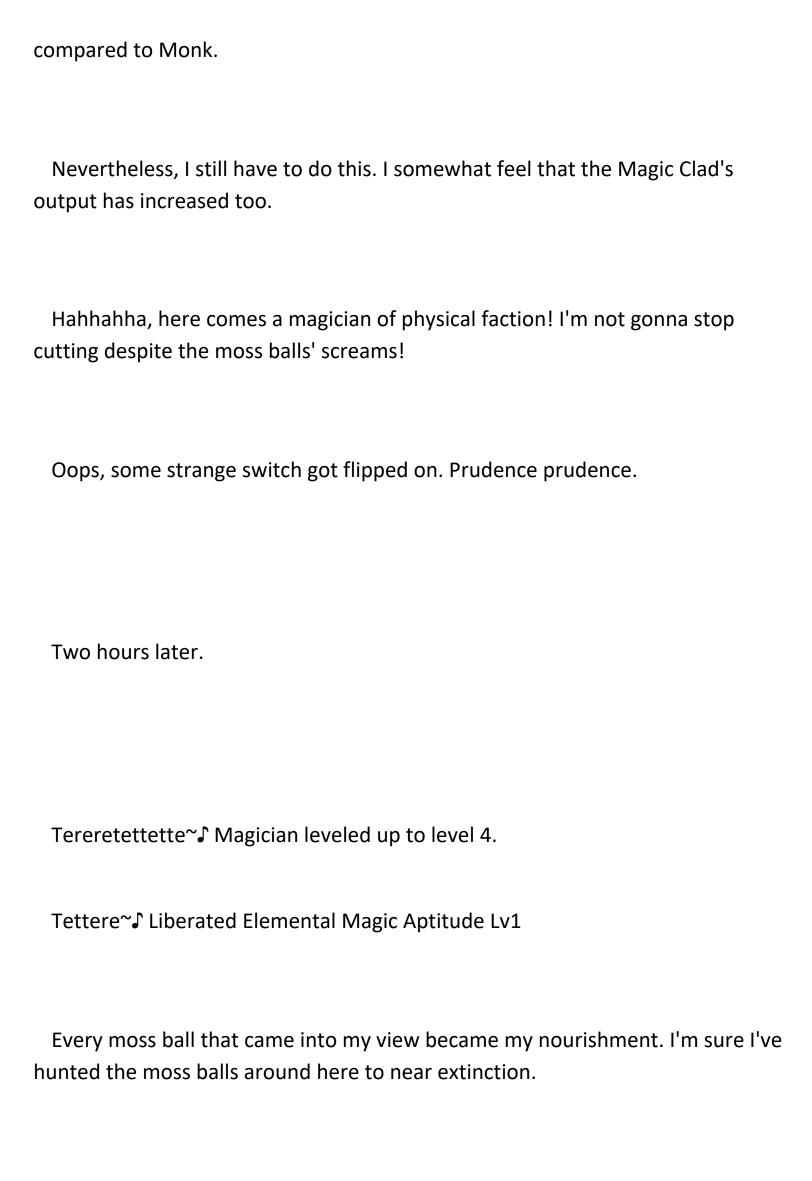
Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

Fumu, the heal just now consumed 2 MP huh. The cost/performance is quite good despite being an initial magic. Can I freely change the output? I feel like I can since I have Magic Development. Gotta try it once things calmed down.

Oh right, the abnormal growth of my MP really seems to be because of the characteristic of my standard class, Otherworlder. I don't know whether it's just me or if it's also true for other summoned people.

Now that I've learned healing magic, next let's work out the attack magic. And then I'll investigate the other classes' usability.

I change my class to Magician at once. Uoo, my body feels even heavier



And, Magic Aptitude? It's not something easy to understand like ** magic huh.

No wait, does it mean that I can use magic freely as long as it's within the range of the aptitude level? Umu, I don't really understand. I'd like a user manual please.

Well, let's try this at the hut. I'm tired since I was hunting in strange tension, it's also just about right to have lunch.

Tettere~ Acquired Title [Moss Ball Killer].

Eh? What's this?

[Moss Ball Killer] One who slaughters moss balls. Natural enemy of moss balls. Gain damage+ whenever you attack a moss ball type monster.

...Looks like I overdid it. I beat 50 moss balls since this morning after all. In the first place, the problem was that there were just too many moss balls around the hut.

I'm having lunch with the leftover in the pot from yesterday. I'm checking the things that bothered me in the battle earlier while eating.



| I somehow felt the movement of mana when I said Fire Arrow. The reason why it didn't activate was probably because I didn't imagine enough. |
|---|
| I put a target in an open place that won't cause forest fire, slightly apart from the hut. |
| I concentrate on the target and release the magic name. |
| "Fire arrow!" |
| Along with the powerful words, an arrow of fire manifested before my eyes and went straight to the target. |
| BOOM |
| The arrow of fire magnificently hit the target, and the scattering remains of the target flew in the sky. |
| BECHON |
| "UOAAAAAA, HOOOOOT" |

The scattered target.... garbage such as banana peel and scraps flew onto my head. Moreover, it reeks because it was burned!

I wonder if it's a natural retribution for my laziness. I used heal since it did me some damage.

....I won't go bald will I? Sob.

Checking again, it seems that arrow-type magic consumes 3 MP. Nothing remarkable about its cost/performance.

As a result of repeated testing afterward, I confirmed that the magic could be activated using ** Arrow.

Water is Aqua, wind is Wind, earth is Sand. Lightning and Ice didn't work, not sure if it was because it's just not possible or because my level is too low.

Fire and wind are good for battle. Sand Arrow was questionable. It was really questionable. I said it twice since it was really weak. It's not like I dislike earth elemental, but I think it's too hard to use.

I'm thinking of getting even with earth magic by becoming able to create countless earth spears or something someday.

Thud

Uoo, I used quite a lot of MP in the magic experiment, my head feels dizzy. Is this a sign of MP exhaustion.

If I'm not careful about this, it'd create an unforeseen mistake in battle.

Let's end this here today. I'll level up Combatant while also gathering food tomorrow, and then I'll leave this place the day after tomorrow.

This body is at the peak of youth. It really makes me want to eat meat and rice so much. I'd like to keep the dried meat as an emergency ration, they're also dull tasting. Now that I've come to another world, I want to eat manga meat and dragon steak with blood dripping on it. And, as a Japanese, it's only natural to want rice.

Wonder if there's rice in this world. If it doesn't exist, then well, if they can summon Japanese, then they should also be able to summon rice seed. It's scary that I want it so much, I'm willing to go that far.

I fell asleep while thinking such stupid things.

Chapter 7: Found Animal Ear-san

"Such fine weather. What a nice morning to start a journey!"

I feel like I've been talking to myself a lot more since I came here. It's not because I'm lonely okay.

I saved up food while leveling Fighter's level yesterday. I gathered a lot of things like aralia's sprout, fiddleheads, bracken, and such, there was no sense of season at all. Of course along with various fruits. That reminds me, there was a type of fruit I had never seen before.

Ramputun Fruit

A sweet fruit with thorny rind. The flesh in the inside is smooth.

Besides for consumption, it's also an ingredient for making nutrient, it can be sold at a good price.

Keep it a secret that I hoarded a lot of it because I was attracted by the price part!

I'm finally departing under this clear weather! I stayed too long though!

Ah, my current status is like this.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race:???

Class: Fighter Lv4

Title: [Moss Ball Killer]

HP: 55/55 MP: 82/82

Skill

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Communication Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 - Throwing Lv1 - Holy Magic Lv 1 - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv1 (new!) - Disguise Lv2 - Magic Clad Lv1

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

I've put on [Moss Ball Killer] as my title.

To be honest, the only titles I have that look usable are only this and [One who Surpasses Mom]. Then this one is still the better. It's effective when moss balls come out after all.



weapons. I head toward the source of the sound while consciously erasing my presence behind trees. As I got closer, I saw two people fighting a group of goblin-like monsters. My eyes opened wide when I saw their appearances! Animal...ears!! My long-awaited animal ears. Of course they also have tails. A cat-like woman and a fox-like woman are having a hard time fighting goblins. One of them, Catsan (temp name) seems to have hurt her leg, Fox-san (temp name) is fighting while protecting her, the situation doesn't look good. As someone who intends to become Mofumofu King, I must help them. However, I'm a chick who have just been in another world for four days after all is said and done. There's a high chance that I will drag them down instead if I come out suddenly here. First, let's analyze the opponents' fighting force. Goblin Leader Lv5 HP:20/20 MP:1/1

Goblin that leads a group of goblins. A kind of monster.

As female goblin does not exist, it makes use of women of other races to breed, a vilified being.

It has high propagative power, it can create a colony at a dreadful pace, thus it's always wanted for subjugation.

Goblin Soldier Lv4 x 2

HP:16/16 MP:0/0

Goblin soldier. Abbreviated.

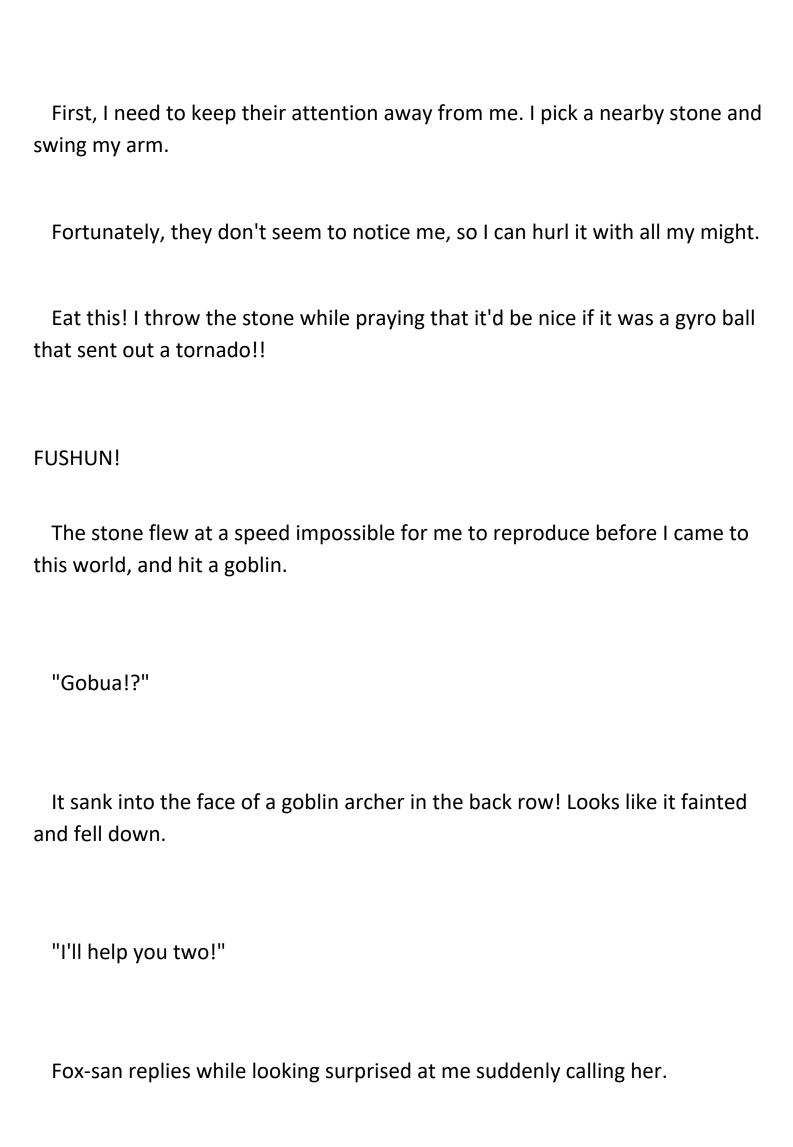
Goblin Archer Lv3 x 3

HP:11/11 MP:0/0

Goblin archer. Abbreviated.

A group of goblins with an average level of 4 huh. There's six of them remaining. They're of human type, but they're monsters no matter how you look at it.

Since the girls have cut down several goblins already, they probably wouldn't have a problem if it were not for that wound.





"Understood."

Fox-san began to concentrate on something while dodging. Now then, I'll go to where Cat-san, who can't move, is and fight the coming mobs. I acted cool and all but I could only evade and evade and block with my sword. I countered weakly sometimes.

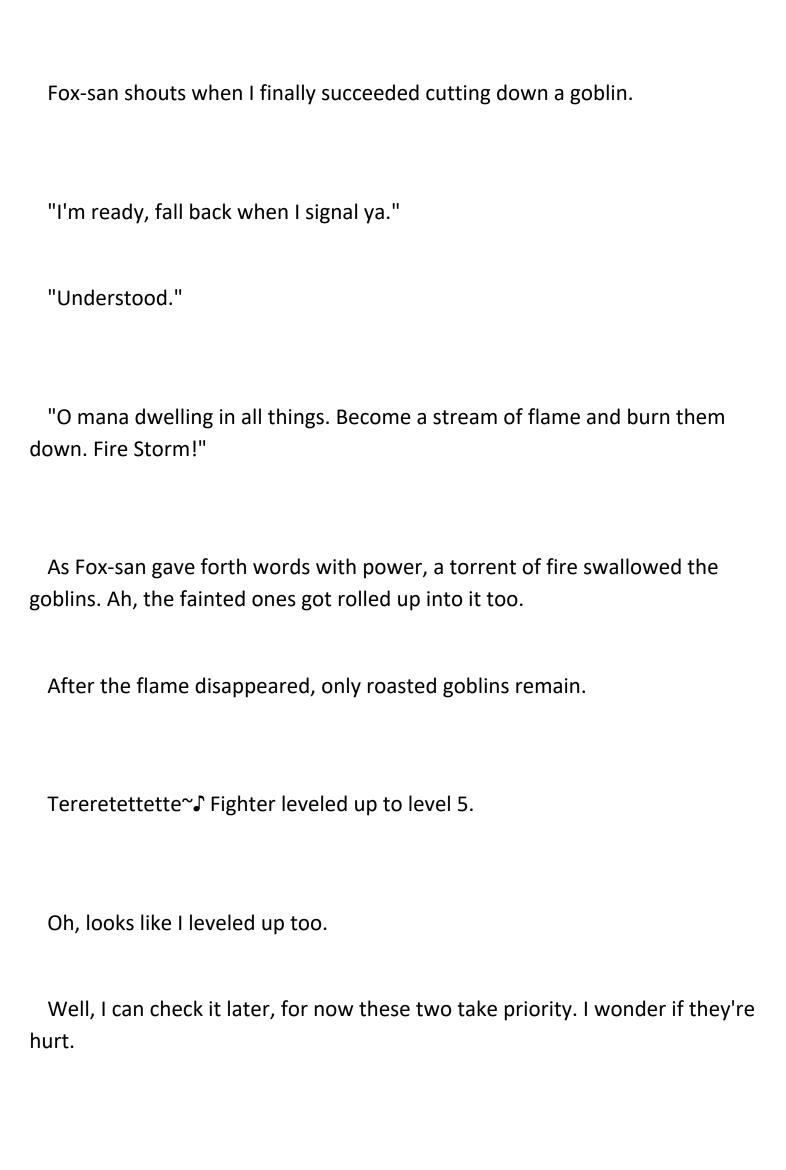
The level is really different compared to moss balls.

But, I dance like a moth! Prick like a mosquito!!

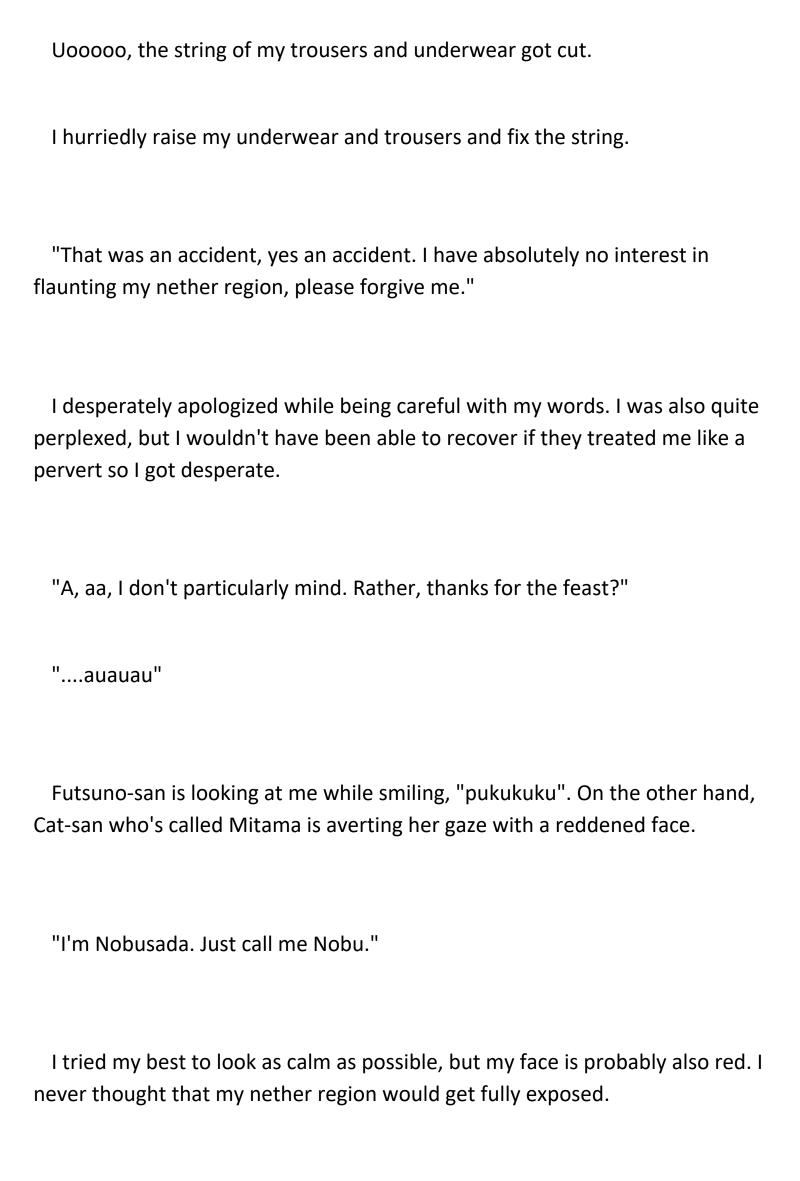
I provoke the goblins to prevent them going toward Fox-san.

Oh, it seems my provocation worked too well, three of the goblins are coming at me. Even though I have Magic Clad, its defensive power isn't enough to block sword attacks, so I'm getting wounded here and there. Ouch ouch ouch, there's no big wound, but painful things are painful.

Thankfully, the goblins are not that strong, so even I can handle them well without getting fatally hit with my Swordsmanship Lv2.







"Then, Nobu-kun. Forgive me for being shameless, but do ya have a medical set? The bandage we had on hands got trampled during that battle earlier."

"Ah, then how about this? I completely forgot I had this in my rucksack since it was so hectic earlier."

I took out a potion out of my rucksack. I shouldn't daringly use holy magic. Since it seems like it'll be a problem if I, who's clearly a Fighter, use healing magic.

"Potion? Ya sure? Ain't that quite pricey?"

Is that true? Its price isn't shown. Well, either way, I don't mind. I don't have something else for this after all. Rather, I can't miss this kind of chance encounter.

"I don't mind. I might have hesitated if the other party were a hopeless old man, but I don't mind at all if it's for beauties like you two."

"Pu, ahahaha, Nobu-kun, you're small but good with flattery. Then, I'll gratefully borrow it."

She opens the potion and sprinkles it on the affected limb. After that, she wraps the wound with a cut-off cloth I brought from the hut. I've boiled the cloth in the hut so there should be no problem with the hygiene.

"Just consider it free. But if you insist.... you could let me touch those fluffy mofumofu ears. Or rather, please allow me to touch them."

Futsuno-san opens her eyes wide in surprises. Huh? Did I say something that surprising?

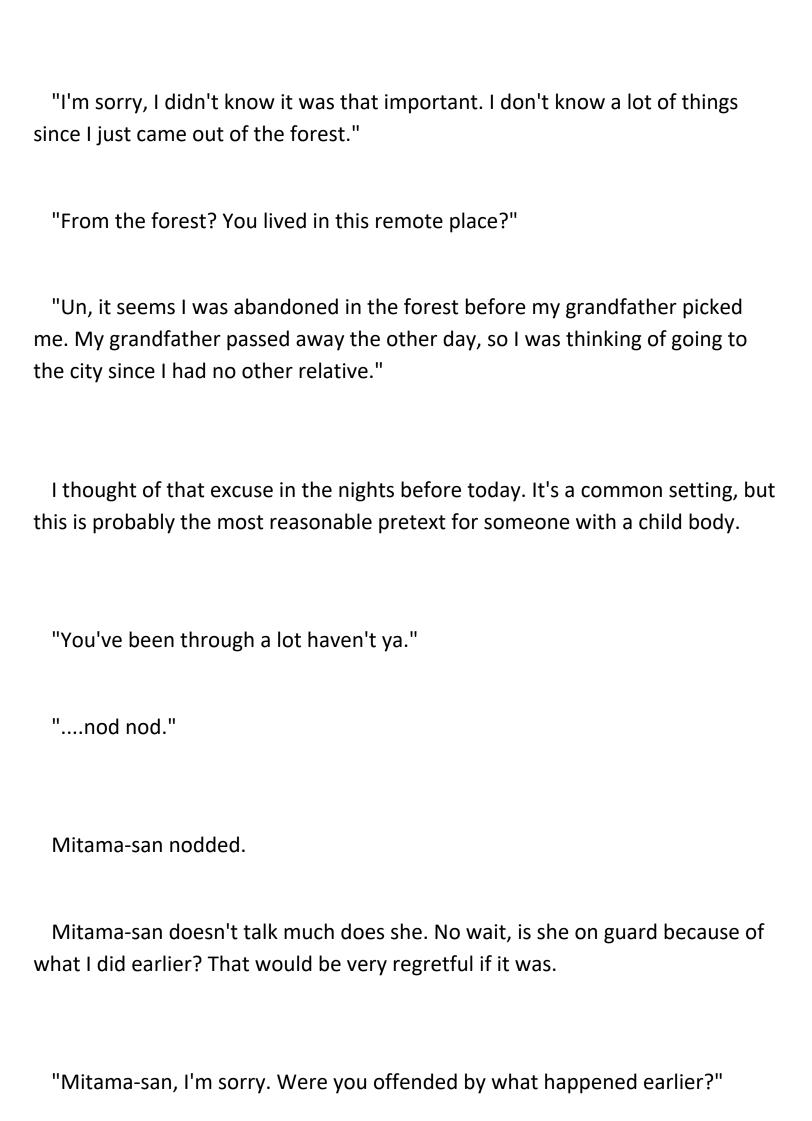
"....Nobu-kun sure is bold ain't ya. For beastfolks, only family can touch their ears ya know? Once they grew up, even family can't touch 'em y'know?"

"What!?"

"In other words, asking a young female beastfolk to let you touch her ears is the same as asking her hands in marriage ya see."

That cannot be!? If I can't freely touch them, that means the road to become Mofumofu King is extraordinarily steep!? Kuuh, but, I won't shrink back, I won't break, I won't give up! I can't become Mofumofu King if I give up.

I was down on all fours in despair, but I pull myself together and stand up. No good, my emotion is too unstable.



Shake shake. She denied with her head.

"Ah, this girl usually doesn't talk much. All the more against an opposite sex. In case of Nobu-kun, I think she's just nervous. Yer' our lifesaver 'fter all."

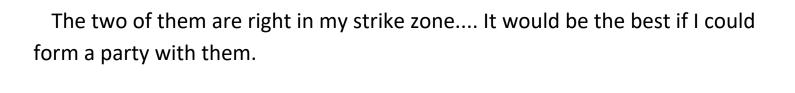
"...Thank you, you saved us. You can call me Mitama."

Mitama-san said while being bashful. Fuoo, cute.

I thought they looked beautiful from afar, but they really are beautiful looking this close.

Mitama is silver haired, blue eyes. She's equipped with a thin leather armor, carrying a dagger and a small bow. She has a nice body with curves at the right places, her relatively big breasts are not that excessive, but they're only slightly emphasized by the leather armor, damn. Her height is sadly only a little taller than mine.

Futsuno-san is blond haired, green eyes. She's wearing miko-like thin robes with a wand and a dagger. Above all, those emphasized breasts. They're quite voluminous. It's like there's two melons. They were bouncing around boink boink in the battle earlier, my eyes inadvertently wandered to them, keep that a secret. Thanks to it, I got hit when I was captivated by them.....



Let's take care of our relationship from now on. Gonna have to thank Gune for dropping me in this place.

"Still though, why were you fighting in a place like this?"

"At first we came here for a gathering quest y'see. When we were about to go back after gathering the required item, that goblin group attacked us. Probably because the target of the gathering quest, Ramputun fruit, is Goblins' favorite."

Hohou, that fruit is liked by Goblins huh. They might have come at me if it wasn't for this rucksack. This kind of information is important.

"I see. Then, what are you going to do now?"

"Since Mitama looks like she can walk thanks to Nobu-kun's potion, we're gonna go back to the town. It'd still take three days even if we go slowly after all."

| "If it's okay with you two, could I accompany you? I know the direction somehow from the map, but it would be helpful if I'm with people in the know." |
|--|
| "Ara, that would be helpful for us too. But ya can't do that just cause you're surrounded by two beauties 'kay? Don't wanna get burned ain't ya?" |
| "Hahaha, of course. I ain't gonna do that without consent, young lady." |
| "Ahaha, you're sure precocious Nobu-kun. Then, let's strip off the goblin's subjugation parts. If we start now, we should arrive at the post town along the way before the day ends." |
| Sad to say, Futsuno-san treats me like a child. Well it can't be helped, I'm short after all. Rather, what about my age. Is it going to be of my former age, this body's age, or both added. |
| No, more importantly, what is subjugation part? |
| "Subjugation part of goblins?" |
| "Ah, guess you wouldn't know that too. You collect these left ear and the Soul Stone around the chest of the goblins see." |

I watch the two from the sideline and then try it at once. I use my knife to slice off the left ear and look for the thing called Soul Stone. I feel a bit hesitant, but I resolve myself and thrust my hand into the chest.

Hm? I hit something small and hard, is this it.

I caught and pulled out a black crystal-like thing. So this is a Soul Stone. Wonder if this is the same thing as the Magic Stone commonly found in light novels. I'll just regard it as such.

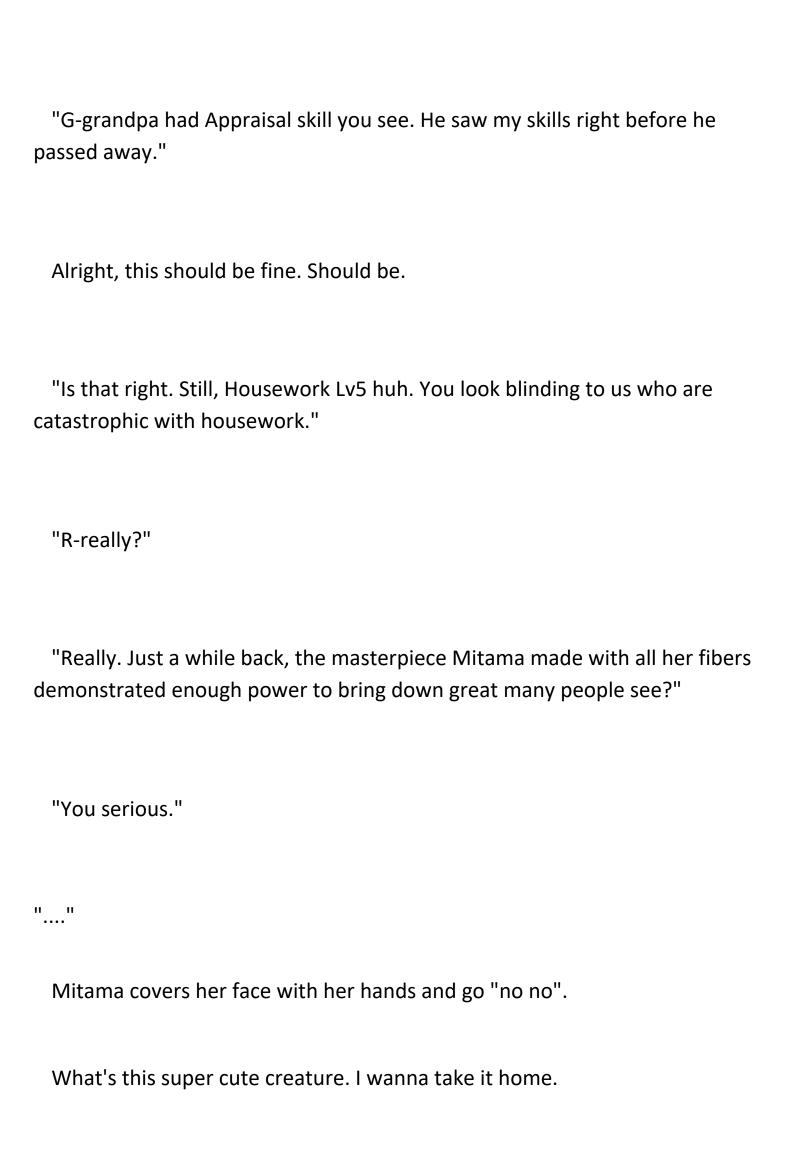
After two and three goblins, I got considerably used to it. It's easier than dealing with a wild boar.

"Nobu-kun, you're quite skillful eh. Ain't ya better at it than us already."

"It's because I have Housework Lv5 somehow. Well, this is far easier than processing a big wild boar."

"H-Housework Lv5!? Why's that high!? And how'd you know inside this forest? Ya can't know your skills unless you have a guild card or let an appraise appraise ya."

Uwaao, I've done goofed----. I see, normally you can't appraise things huh. Hmm, what to do.



"Alrite' then. We've completed the gathering and all, let's go back to the city. Now let's, snap snap."

We walk toward the city as urged by Futsuno-san. This person is really a good mood maker.

Chapter 8: Teach Me Futsuno-sensei

Three people are walking on a road. We arrived at a highway-like road slightly away from the place we fought the goblins earlier.

Right now we're heading toward "Gramada" city.

It seems to be the second largest city in this Taikun Principality, and these two's activities are usually centered around the city. The city's most peculiar characteristic is that there are several country-managed dungeons near it.

Dungeons produce monsters and generates treasures out of nothing to lure people into them. Dungeons then absorb the lured people and grow, ultimately, monsters will overflow outside, causing great disasters. Thus, cleaning up monsters inside dungeons is a needed business in areas where dungeons exist.

And when one takes total control of the Dungeon Core that exists in the lowest part of a dungeon, they can stop the dungeon's growth and make it so only weak monsters appear. In other word, it's the most optimal environment for a beginner adventurer.

By the way, in case the core gets destroyed, that dungeon will disappear (apparently the people inside will be forcefully ejected outside).

There are multiple unexplored dungeons around Gramada, adventurers from beginners to veterans have gathered in this city. Thus it's called the "Town of Adventurers", apparently it's quite prosperous.

It's the most suitable city for someone aimless like me. A town called the Town of Adventurers should have various info and documents.

Especially if you're planning to make a killing in dungeons, it's the best place. Because it seems there are occasions where defeated monsters drop treasures or item. The deeper the floor, the stronger the monsters, the higher the probability of them dropping good stuff. Of course it's not that sweet of a deal, as it means you're playing with death or something even worse. Like getting enslaved by monsters while you still have awareness.... Even with all the danger, adventurers going inside dungeons never ceases to exist.

Well, since I also seek strength and money, I would most likely go into one too. In my case, the less people see me doing stuff, the better anyway.

I listened to the two while we were walking.

The two are sisters, Futsuno-san is the elder one. Mitama is her half younger sister. Futsuno-san was the child from her mother's previous marriage.

The relation in the family seemed to be quite good, however, their parents passed away from epidemic around one year ago. That's why they sympathized with my false setting. I'm sorry for that random story.... I didn't mean any harm.

Afterward, it seems the two lived together for a while, but some bad bug creped on these young beautiful sisters.

The third son of the territory lord who were inspecting their village by chance set his eyes on the two. So they really exist, these rotten nobles.

The stupid brat threatened the village elder to give him the sisters, but the elder was a friend of their parents and he secretly gave them traveling expenses and let them escape.

The two decided to be adventures after getting out of the village. Since they didn't know when the stupid brat's pursuers would come at them.

Thankfully, due to the Miko class Futsuno-san learned from her mother, and Hunter class Mitama's father taught her, it didn't take too long until they adapted to adventurer's lifestyle.

They settled in the town around three months ago. Apparently, they judged that the pursuers wouldn't come to a big city far from their hometown.

"Wonder why ya, I usually didn't talk about this stuff. I did since Nobu-san, our lifesaver, asked, but don't go telling it to other people 'kay?"

Not a word my lady, it's a secret between you and me. The slightly bashful Futsuno-san was too cute, my heart skipped a beat.

I hurriedly change the topic since my face feels like it'll redden.

This is a rare chance, so I'm gonna ask Futsuno-san some things I have in mind.

"This is the first time I heard Soul Stones, what are they?"

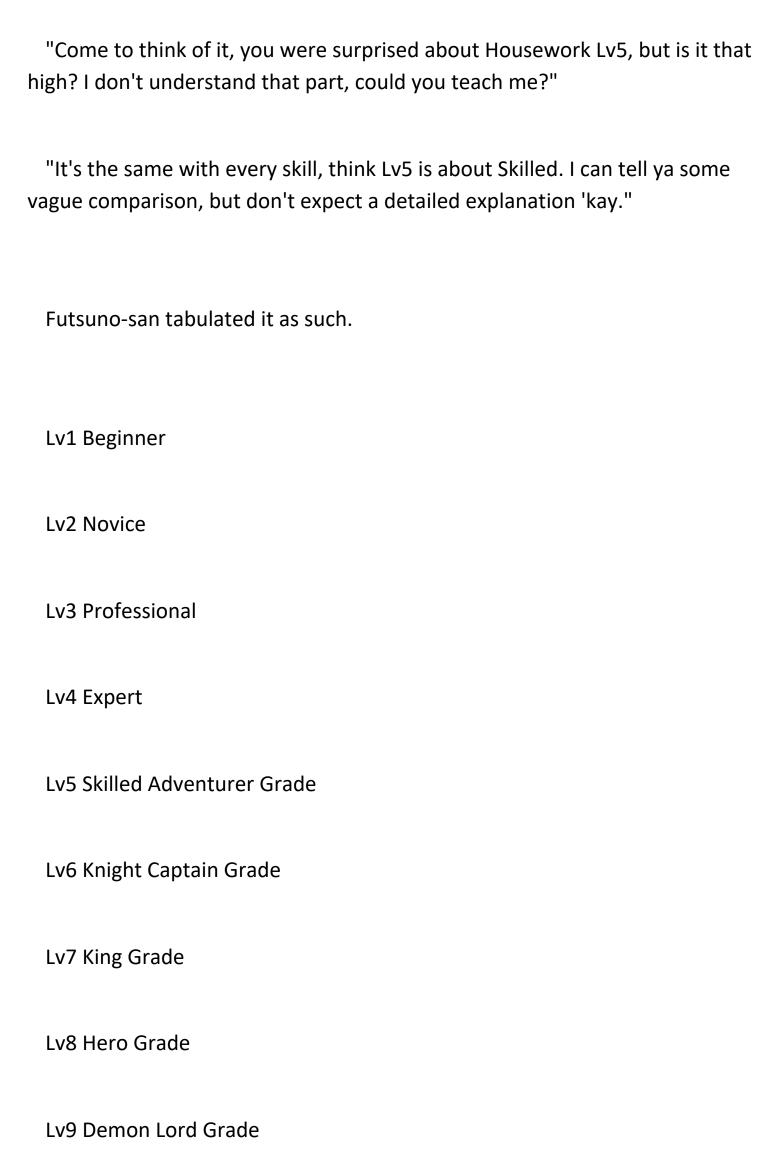
"Soul Stones are crystals generated inside the body, its size and color changes depending on the owner's strength and magic power. The Soul Stones we got from the goblins earlier are the lowest ranked Soul Stones ya see. Monsters weaker than them won't leave a Soul Stone as it gets destroyed along with them."

Guess the stone gets destroyed in case of Moss Balls, no trace at all. What a joke.

Soul Stones are needed to run Magic Tools so they're always on demand. Thus it makes up for the majority of an adventurer's income.

Soul Stones goes from Black the lowest, to Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, Purple, and then White. Rarely there's even rainbow colored Soul Stones. It's rainbow since it shines in seven color, it's very rare and sought after as ornament by nobles and such, thus it's very very expensive.

Looks like the size changes depending on the owner's strength and magic power, the stronger they are the bigger the stones.



Lv10 God Grade

Yup, how do I take this. Well, individual differences exist even if they have the same skill at the same level, for now, I should just treat it as a target.

That reminds me, I wonder what does other people's status look like. Even though I understand it's not a good thing to do, I'm deeply curious.

Three si.... No no, that's bad. But, I stealthily appraise....

Name: Futsuno - Gender: Female - Race: Beastfolk

Class: Miko Lv15

Title: None

[Skill]

Fire Magic - Wind Magic - Life Magic - Barrier Art - Dagger - Staff Art - Negotiation

Three Size - Unfortunately, your level isn't high enough! (тдт)

Name: Mitama - Gender: Female - Race: Beastfolk

Class: Hunter Lv13 Title: None **Skill** Dagger - Archery - Life Magic - Instinct - Concealment - Night Vision Three Size - Not good, she'd notice your presence! (тдт) What's with those emoticons! That Gune must be awake doesn't he.... Oh? What is Life Magic? I'm intrigued. Also, the information is quite scarce compared to when I appraise myself, maybe because my Magic Eye's level is low. The skill level isn't even displayed. Wonder how far I have to level it before I can see skill levels. I guess I have no choice but to appraise everything I see.

That reminds me, I leveled up didn't I, let's see.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race:???

Class: Fighter Lv5

Title: [Moss Ball Killer]

HP: 42/60 MP: 75/82

Skill

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Communication Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 - Throwing Lv1 - Magic Clad Lv2 (Up!) - Holy Magic Lv 1 - Evasion Lv1 (New!) - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv1 - Disguise Lv2

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv1

As I thought, the HP increase of Fighter is nice. MP didn't increase at all though.

Magic Clad has leveled up, wonder if it's because I got damaged while using Magic Clad when I fought the goblins.

I'm glad that I got Evasion without knowing. I'm gonna level this up since I don't plan on equipping a shield or such. It's gonna be effective if I have Instinct skill like Mitama, but I dunno how to get it.

"Nobu-kun, we're about to arrive at the post town. There's only one inn since it's more like a small village tho'."

"I'm glad that we'll likely get there while it's still bright. Futsuno-san, does the town have a general store? I'm thinking of purchasing some supply you see."

"There's one but the line up isn't that nice. I think it's still open at this hour."

"I'd like to shop a bit since I don't have many tools with me."

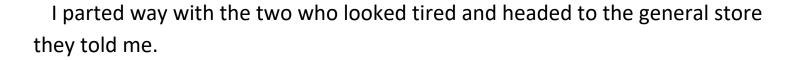
If possible, I'd like to get various things. It'll be nice if it has ingredients too. Wonder if I can trade with the fruits I picked.

As declared, we arrived at the post town before nightfall. And it's really only big enough to be called a village.

The inn is also not that big. It's only used by people who are going to the forest. Looks like there's quite a few adventurers who visit here for gathering quests and such.

Now then, gotta go to the general store after booking the inn ya. Oops, I got affected by Futsuno-san's accent.

The inn rate was 500 mani. But Futsuno-san was able to lower it with this and that to 450 mani. Yer' good fox girl-san. I'll use her negotiation as a reference.



"Good evening, old lady. May I look at the wares?"

"Aye, please do. We don't have much, but do buy them if you see anything you like."

Looking at an old lady running a shop alone made me recall an old small candy store in the past. Oops, not good, wonder if there's anything good~.

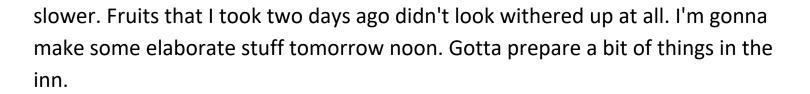
I take the things I'm interested in in my hands.

Some reasonably good stuff are lined up on the shelves.

Oh, there's flour. There's also dried river fish. Appraising them, looks like they're chars.

I bought rock salt, cooking oil, vegetables for three people and two meals, a small pot and various cookwares, several porcelain bowls and several clean cloths. Since I bought a lot, the old lady lowered the price to 730 mani as a service. I felt a bit bad about it so I gave her several fruits, she was quite pleased.

Apparently, things that enter that Rucksack, like fruits and such, deteriorate



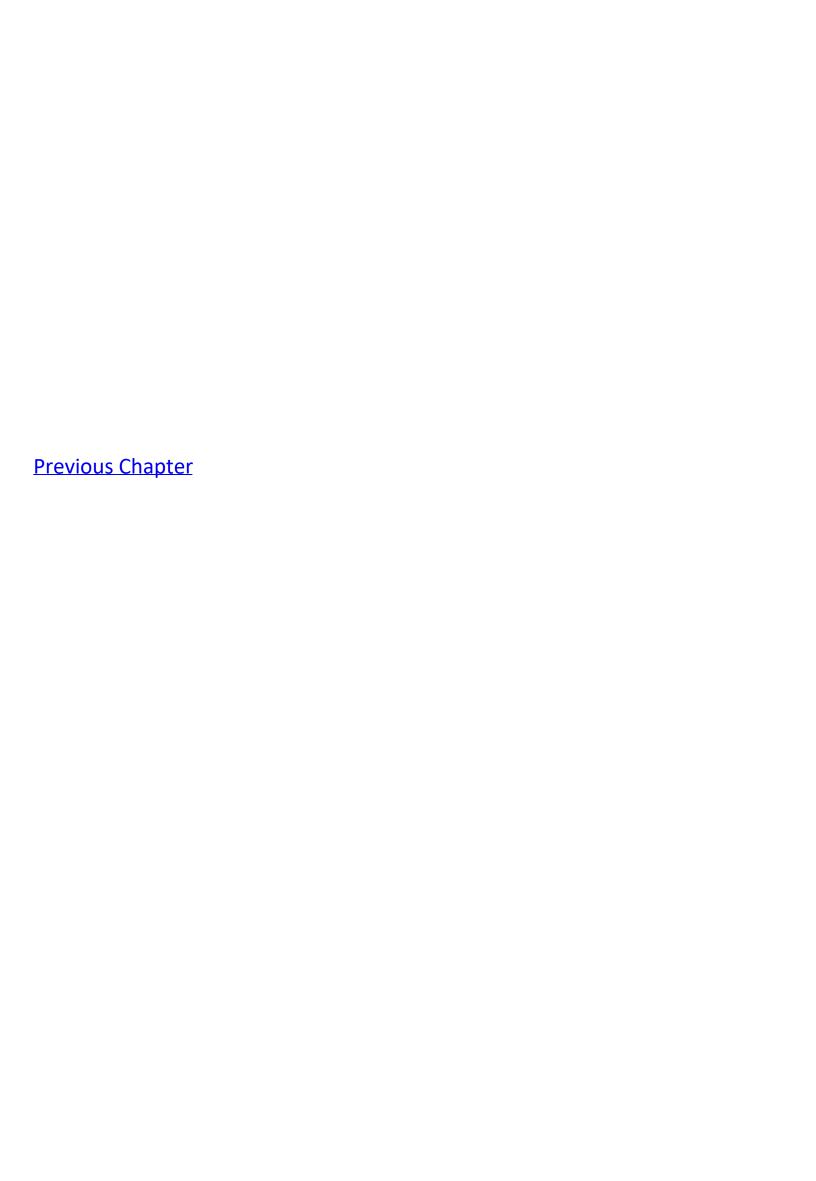
I return to the inn with a satisfied face.

And then, it's time for dinner.

The inn's meal.... was a black bread and soup. Ok, I didn't expect much, but it looks like the food situation of this world isn't that advanced. Gotta endure until Gramada town. I'm sure some of my expectations will be meet in a big city like it. No really seriously please.

Before I returned to my room, I asked for some hot water and a bucket to borrow from the innlady. They cost 5 mani. A delicate amount that's neither expensive or cheap. I was thinking, 'I'd like to take a bath', while washing my body in the room. Japanese would love to take a bath everyday wouldn't they? It's the second thing I'm unhappy with in this world. The first one? Rice, meat, in other words, the meal....

I'll prepare for tomorrow with the remaining time. It'd be nice if it can please the two.



Chapter 9: What's Life Magic?

Hi, good morning, it's Nobu-sada who woke up before dawn here.

Too early. The light goes out fast in the night here, so my life cycle isn't turning well.

Now that I'm awake, might as well maintain my sword. I had wiped off the blood from cutting the goblin back then, but I completely forgot to sharpen it. I head to the inn's backyard with a whetstone.

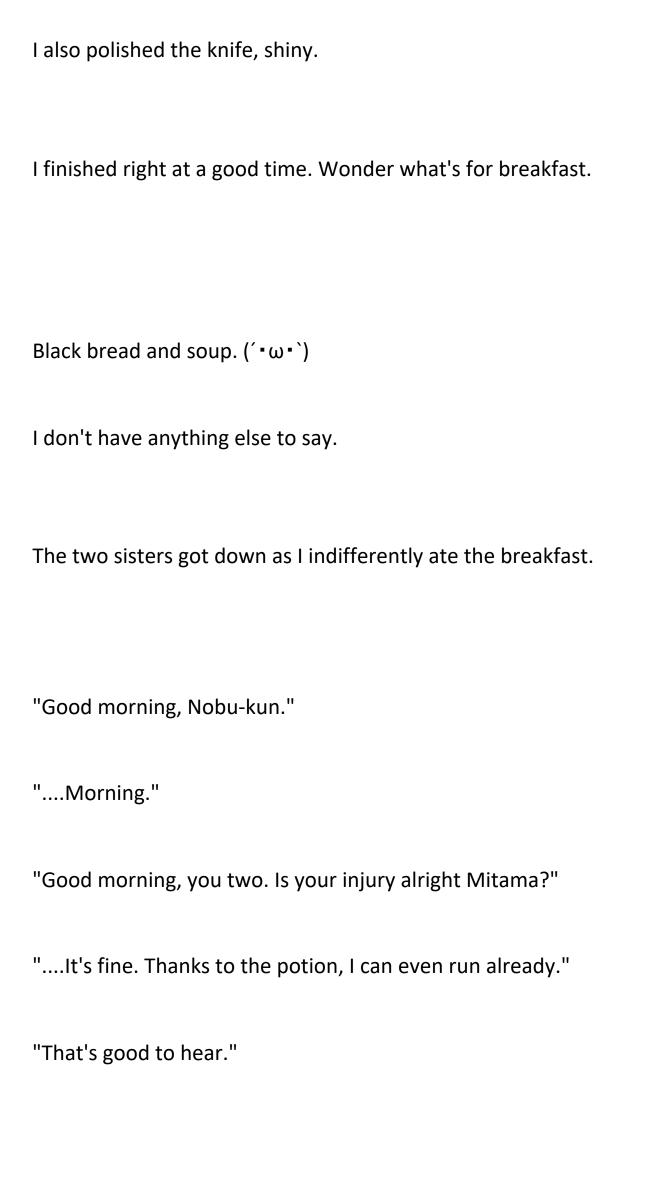
I only know how to sharpen kitchen knives, but I can try at least. I gotta learn how to do it properly once I get to the city.

Swipe swipe swipe

I indifferently sharpen the sword.

Swipe swipe swipe swipe swipe

Umu, shine my iron sword! This iron sword starves for blood this night, kukuku. It's early morning though!

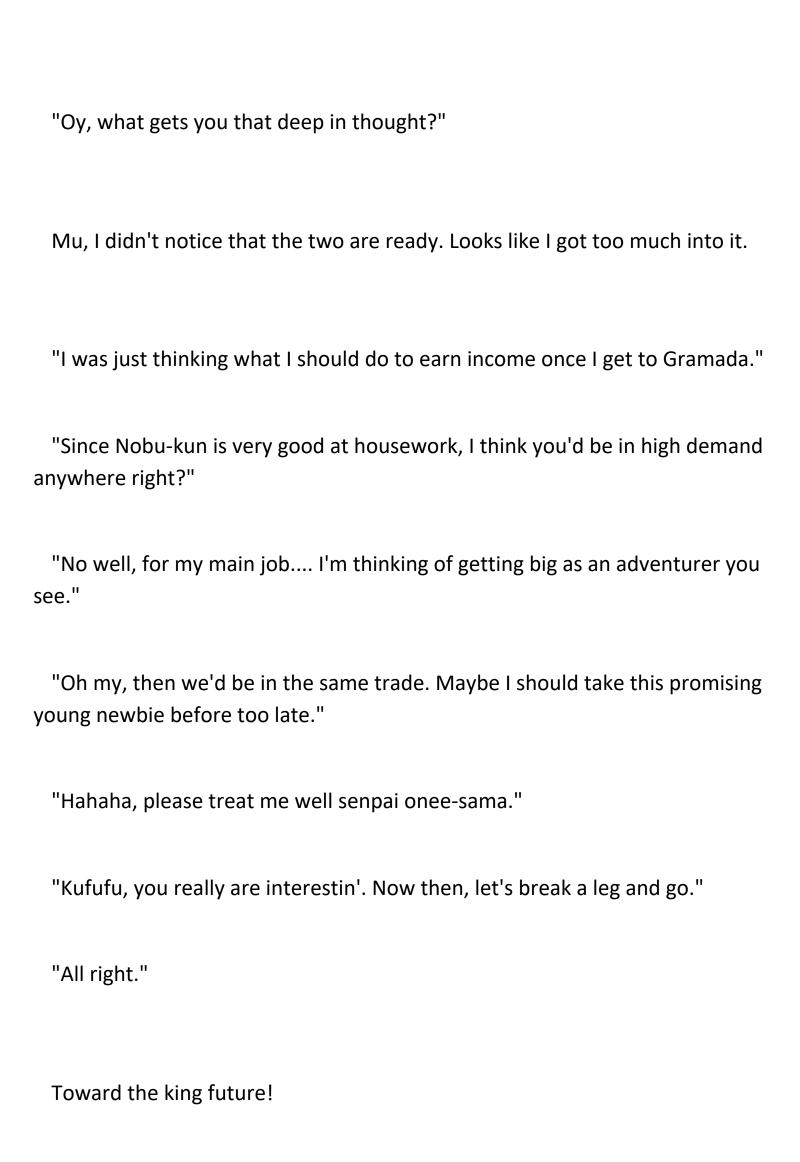


"By the way, the next room where Nobu-kun was was a bit noisy yesterday, what were ya doin'?" "Ah, please look forward to it later. Futsuno-san, could you tell me the plan for today?" "Today we just hafta continue along the highway. We're gonna camp tonight." "Fumu fumu, so we're taking turn for the night watch right?" "Seyea, Nobu-kun can go last since you're probably not used to it rite'. I'm first, Mitama second, Nobu-kun last." "Got it, I'm fully prepared. I've had my breakfast so I'm ready to go anytime." "Then please wait a bit, we're gonna have ours real fast." "Then, I'll wait outside. You don't need to hurry, take it easy."

I return the tablewares and go outside.

My baggage is only the rucksack and the weapon after all. Any preparation is over fast.

| I should think about my plan from now on while waiting for them. |
|---|
| 1: Secure a place to sleep once I arrive at the town. |
| 2: Register as an adventurer and secure requests and such. In addition, investigate the dungeons. |
| 3: From the fact that my HP and MP increase with a level up of every class, raising the classes looks to be a nice shortcut for getting stronger. |
| 4: Looking at Magic Clad, putting various skills into practice seems pretty effective, it might be a good idea to develop original magic and skills. I don't know if it'll turn out well though. |
| 5: There's also that SE☆C☆RE☆T, but this is impossible at present. I lack funds and connection. This is a future problem. |
| 6: Since there are ingredients for potion and such in my baggage, I can probably make them myself if I change my class to Alchemist. Looking for someone who can teach me how is a priority. |
| 7: I also want to visit a blacksmith in order to learn how to maintain my arms. Actually, forget about maintenance, I'd like to learn how to make them myself. I want to make a katana someday. I actually have a blueprint for it in my head already, but knowing one is a different story from making one. However, this is a men's romance. Top three weapons I want to make are Japanese sword, shuriken and b*am saber. Eh, the last one is strange? You lose if you mind. |



Looking around as we walk, I see that this world hasn't developed at all.

They call it a highway but it's only been minimally maintained (they keep weed out of the path), there's no signboards at all, it makes you doubt whether the road will really take you to the city. To be honest, I'd probably get discouraged if I were alone.

I'm glad I'm with these two.

Even just having silly conversations really help.

Well, I don't have many subjects to talk about though. There's too many stuff I just can't carelessly talk about.

Nevertheless it was a rewarding intelligence gathering. About adventurers, the town's situation, Futsuno-san and Mitama's preferences. Thanks to it, I learned many things.

We're chatting without stopping our legs, advancing on. Still, I can't believe I can walk this far. I'm quite sure I would've gotten worn-out in 10 minutes if it was the me before I came here.

The evolution adaptation is going well. I wonder if my stamina also increased due to the level up.

The sun went right above our heads without anything special happening.



My hands are dyed white with flour! Stretch the dough and roar! Knead with love and gratitude, and get fired uuuup! Noodle! Noodle! Noodleeeeeeeee!

I couldn't get into it without doing that.

I crush the dried chars in a cloth. And then I look for dozens of stones at the right size. Yup they're heavy enough.

I build two furnaces with the stones and set a pot and a small pot on them.

I boil the crushed dried chars in the pot. Once it's been simmered enough I pour it to another pot with a cloth on top, creating dashi (stock soup). I crushed the fish to make the dashi easier, of course I'd taken out the entrails.

I pour the dashi into the udon and regulate the flavor with salt.

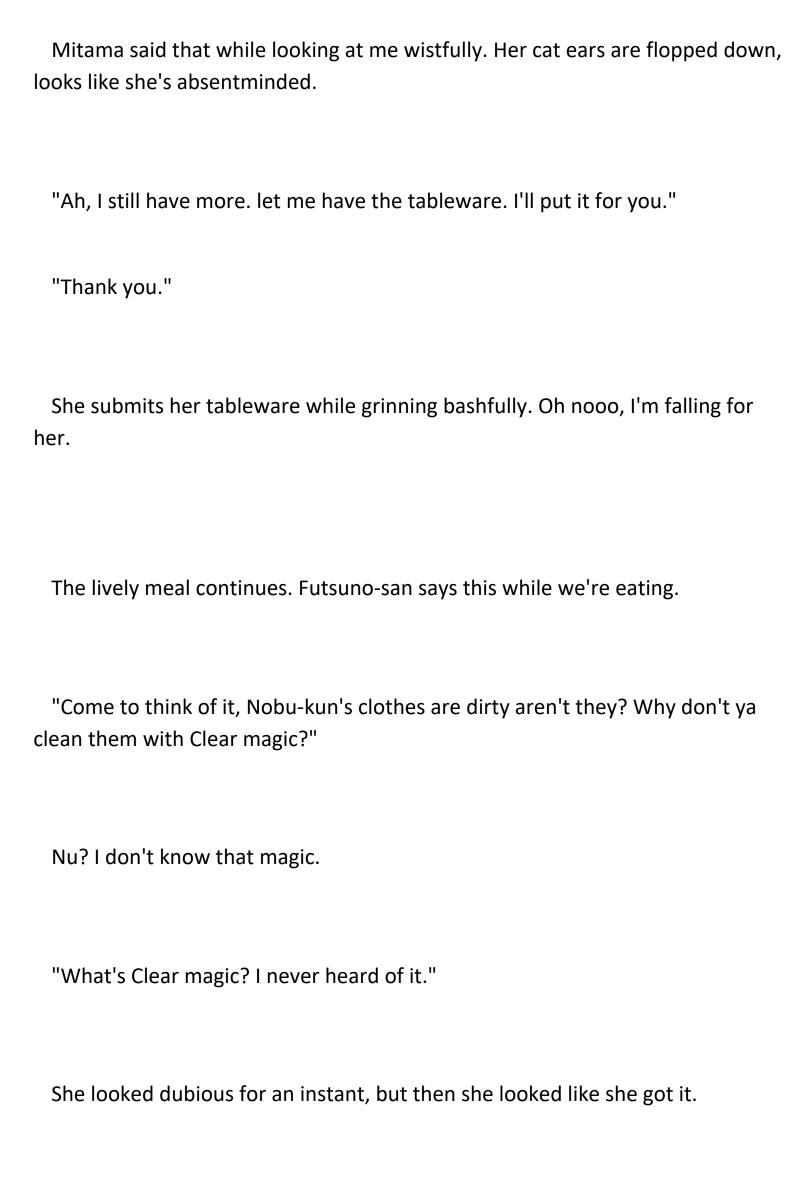
I mix the edible wild plants I collected when I was in that hut with flour and water and throw them into the small pot with oil.

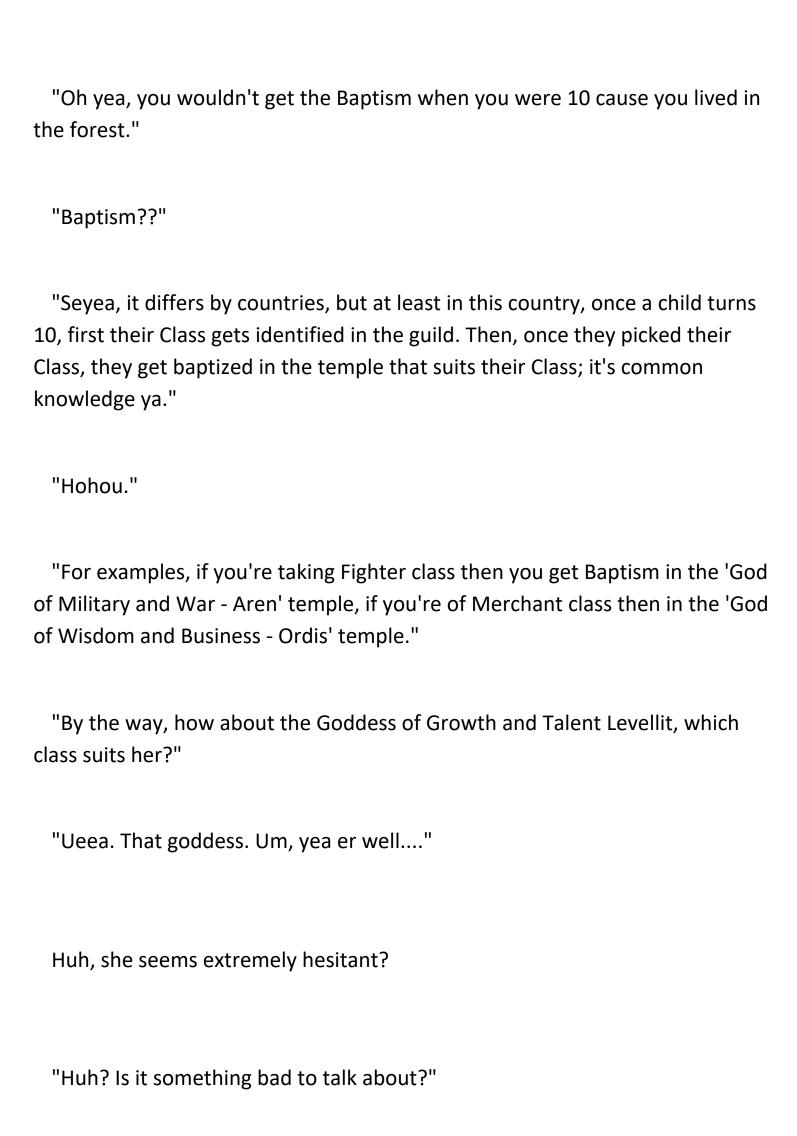
Edible wild plant tempuras, complete!

Once the udon is boiled, I put it into bowls. I put the tempuras beside the udon, they can eat it as is or put into the udon.

Ah, I crave soy sauce and miso. Let's make them once I settle down. I'll spread the home-made recipe of my grandma's miso in this world!







"No, it's nothing like that. Un, it is hard to say. That goddess isn't that popular you see."

"Eh!? Really."

"Un, look, with the other gods, the direction is clear and it's easy to believe. Since talent and growth are something you're born with, they can't be changed later on, and above all, the Class itself can't be changed easily anyway, most last a lifetime right? Thus in the end it was biased because of Class."

Hmm, that might be right when you think about it. Rather than growing faster, I guess raising your own potential yourself would be more popular. Well, since people can't raise many stuff easily like me, I guess the bias is only natural. Afterward, I asked her for other examples.

People who aspire to become vanguards choose "God of Military and War - Aren."

People who want to become rear guards or merchants then "God of Wisdom and Business - Ordis."

If it's to do with agriculture and food and drink then "Goddess of Life and Harvest - Ametoris"

People who engage in administration of justice and politics then "Goddess of Spirit and Principle - Rutia"

If it's to do with medical care and funeral, then "Goddess of Death and Fate - Hadin" (Apparently, many people who defy death believe in this goddess).

Umu, the direction is clear.

Benefit of "Goddess of Growth and Talent - Levellit" definitely exists, however since the frontage is too wide, it seems vague and inconclusive. Looks like it's popular to a niche of actors and poets. However, since actors and actress operate around big cities at most, they never visit rural areas.

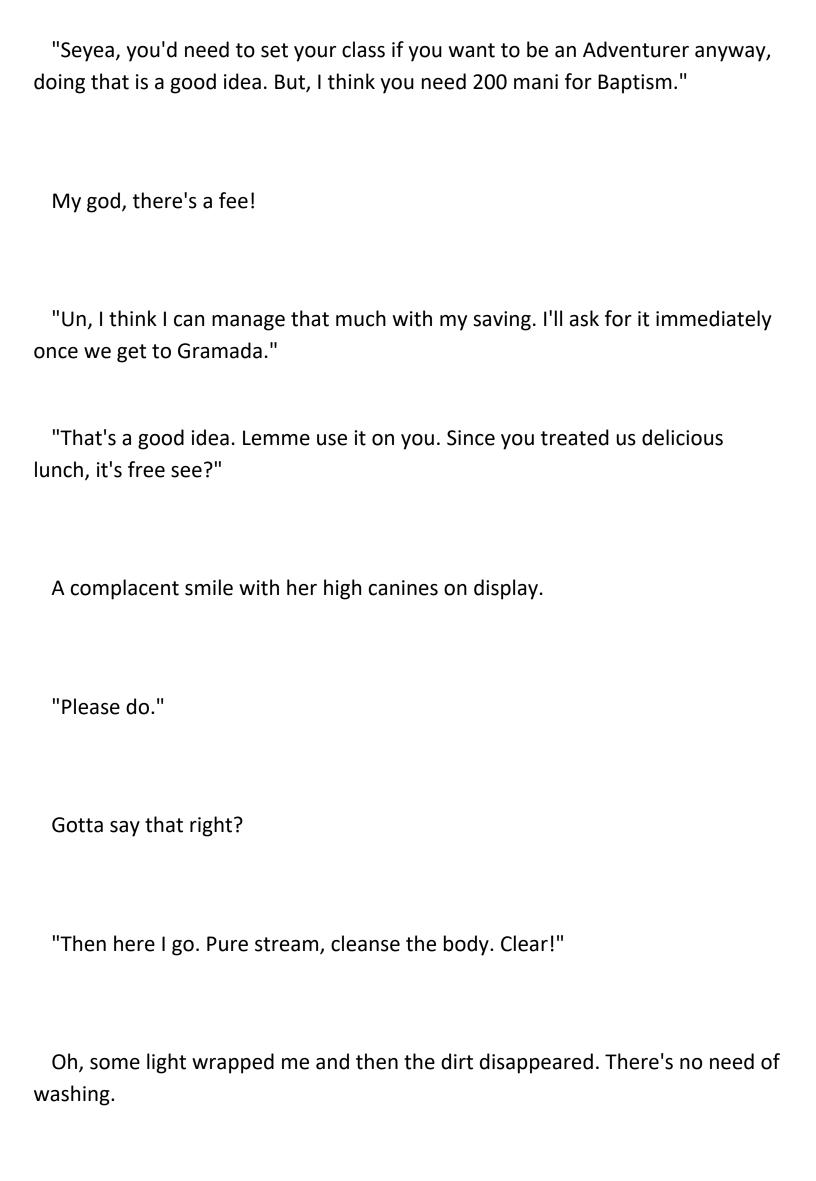
Could it be that she's set her eyes on me since she's got nothing else to do due to the lack of believers?

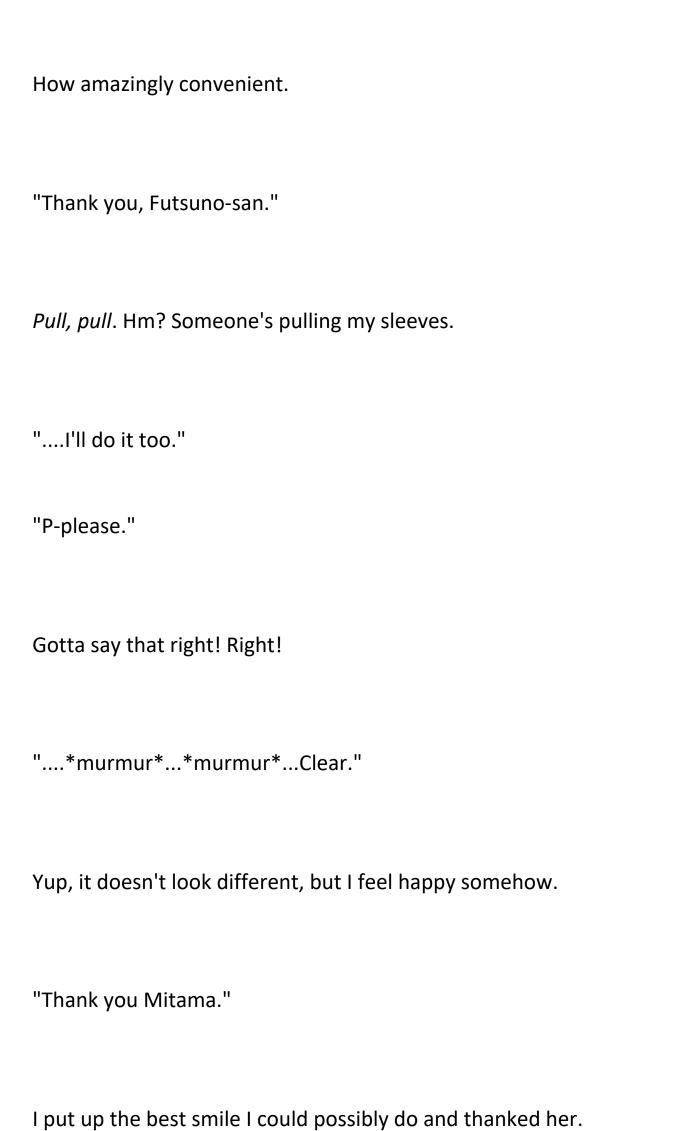
"We got out of topic. Life Magic is something you get when you're baptized you see."

Life Magic is a set of magic that's useful in livelihood, it's a common thing in this world.

The Clear magic she mentioned earlier is a magic to wash away dirt on your body and clothes. There's also Igniter and faint firefly light magic too. Dammit, I looked like a fool for struggling with flints.

"Can anyone receive the Baptism?"



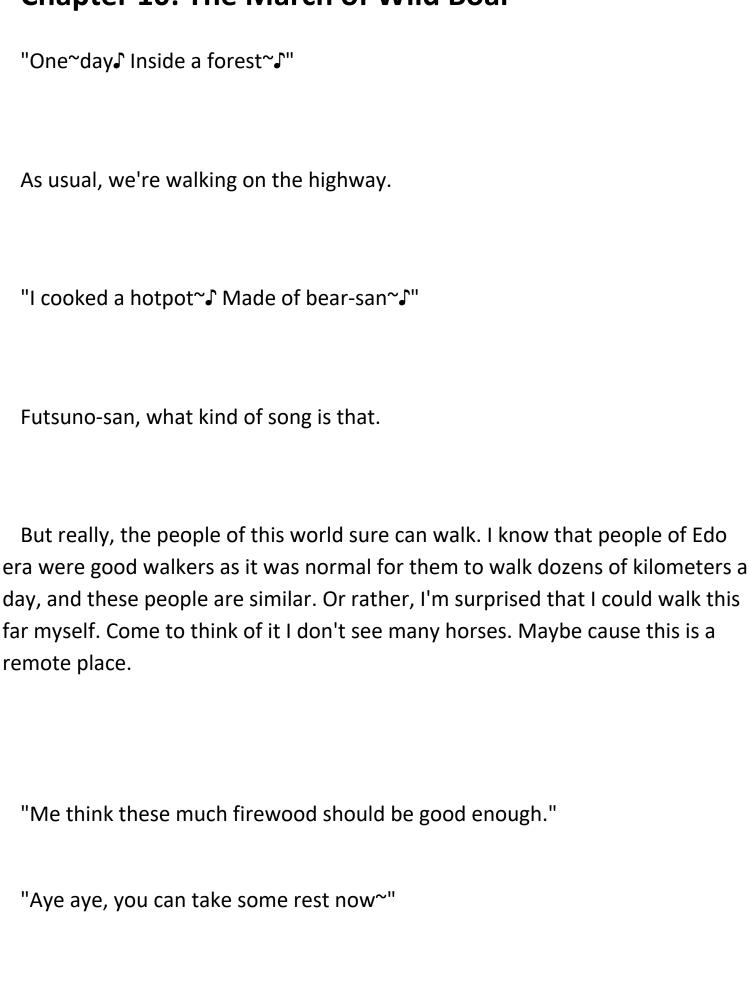


Somehow my heart felt warm and fluffy, even my fatigue got washed away.

Now then, let's go toward the target area before sunset! After tidying up, we walked again.

Chapter 10: The March of Wild Boar

The menu today are boiled gyoza and steamed buns.



I had prepared the gyoza and bun's dough yesterday. Actually, it's just half of the udon's dough, processed.

The meat inside is made from dried jerky. The meat itself isn't that good, but I've dipped it in the dashi stock to change the texture. Ummu, it came out fairly well. I've made the boiled gyoza smallish to make it easy to swallow. On the other hand, the steamed buns are thickish to satisfy the stomach. I'd like to get my hand on better ingredients in the town tomorrow. If there's leftover of the boiled gyoza's soup, we can use it as our meal tomorrow morning after heating it up. Yup, if there's leftover that is....

"mokyu mokyu"

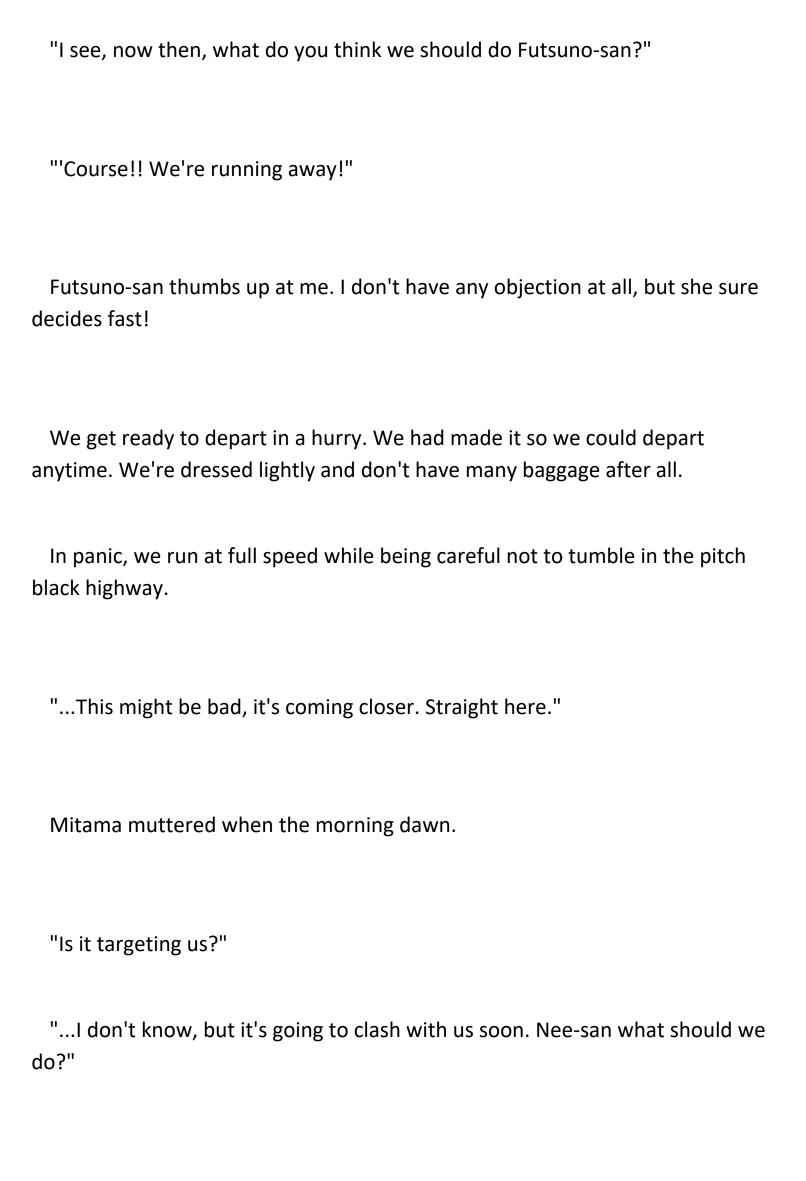
Yes, as you'd expect, Mitama gulped them all.

Futsuno-san also ate a lot. Are all the women in this world like them? But well, as the one who made the food I should be happy that they ate them with great relish.

We rest at the camp once we've had a satisfying dinner. That said, there's no bedding so I just lay down on the ground. Hmm, wonder why. Lying on the ground like this feels nostalgic somehow. Ah yeah, when I was little, I ran out of my house at midnight and gazed at the starry sky like this too. I did some rash things back then. I'm dozing off while recalling that. It seems I'm tired after all. Well then...good...ni...ght....

BURUAAAAA AAAAAAAA It was a sudden explosive roar. "Woo, w-what!?" I woke up and checked the two immediately. "Aa, you're awake. I was going to wake you up." "....Some distance away. 300 meter to the north. There's something big." "Something big? Do you know what it is?"

Shake shake. Mitama shook her head.







Condition: Enraged

A wild boar that became gigantic after getting influenced by Magic Essence. It's not a monster but its degree of danger is authentic.

The meat is rich of protein, it also tastes good. Its fur is useful for winter clothing.

Looking closer, a steel trap that was probably set by a hunter is snared on one of the boar's legs. It was probably enraged by the pain and got us dragged into this.

As I was on the verge of coming into contact with the boar, I felt Mitama's atmosphere behind me changed slightly.

"....Weapon Skill [Piercing Arrow]...."

The arrow shot from the bow that was drawn to its limit passed by me and rushed on the boar.

The Piercing Arrow didn't pierce through the boar completely, but it gouged its skin and got stuck in its buttock.

Well then, lemme deepen that wound with my sword!





I don't have any weapon. However, I still have my magic. If its skin is thick, then I just need to strike from inside! I don't wanna get hit by that counterattack from behind again, but let's do this! Prepare for the counteroffensive! Here I go! I brace my aching body as I run toward the big boar. The big boar has retreated to the back to restrain the two. It doesn't seem like it's paying any attention to me, looks like it considers me to have left the battle. I thrust my right hand that's been clad in Magic Clad as strong as possible into the big boar's wound. The warm living flesh and slippery blood coil my hand. BURUMOAAAAAAAAAAAA The big boar is rampaging at the attack that came outside its awareness, I'll finish this now! "Eat this big guy. Wind Arrow (whisper)."

| I invoked Wind Arrow from my thrust hand. The arrow of wind I pictured from Mitama's weapon skill earlier penetrated through the big boar's body from the inside. |
|--|
| Buruaaaaa |
| I pulled out my hand, at the same time the big boar fell down. It seems the wind arrow hit the big boar's heart. |
| I timidly look at my hand, but there's no obvious injury. It's probably thanks to the thick Magic Clad. |
| Tereretette |
| Oh I guess winning against a more powerful enemy raised my level But, I can't anymore. I can barely hold my consciousness, maybe because I almost run out of MP due to the magic and Magic Clad. |
| I fell down and fainted just like that. |
| |

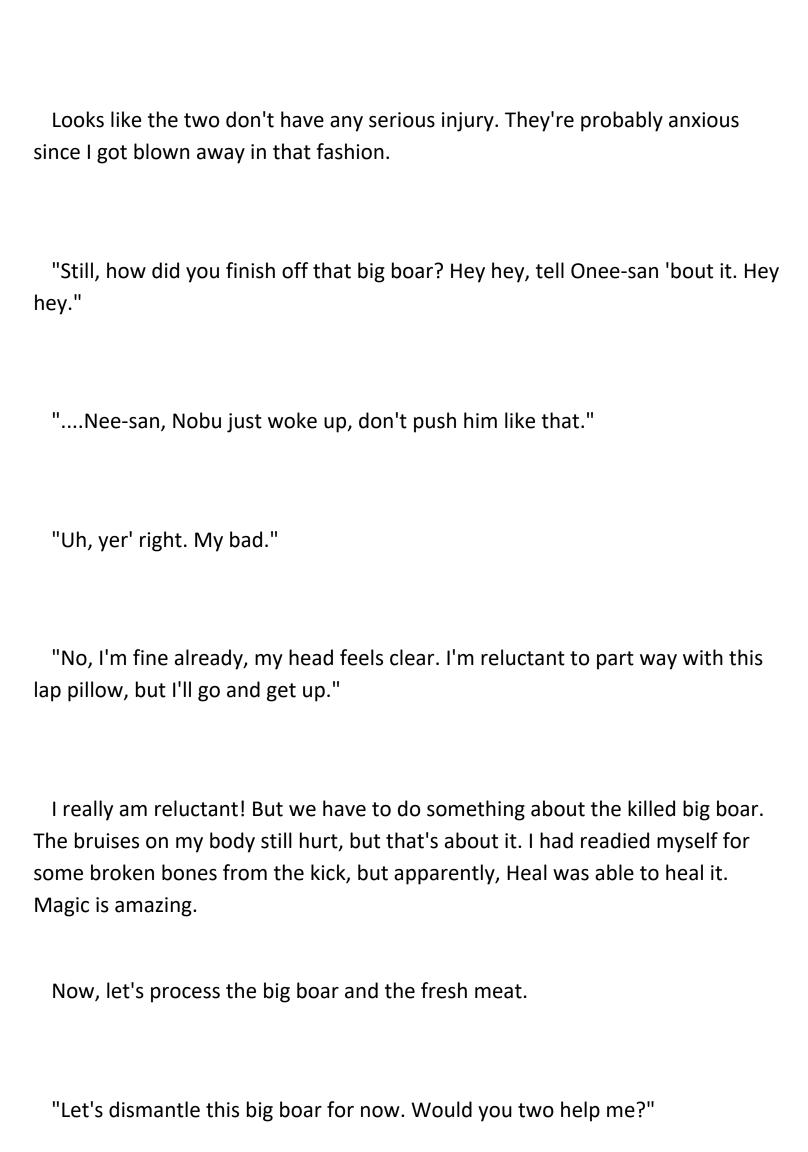
Chapter 11: Finally Arrived at Gramada

| When I came to, there were two hills right in front of my eyes! | |
|--|-----|
| Yes, it's Nobusada. Apparently, Mitama is letting my head rest on her lap. | |
| What bliss. I want to bask in this lingering memories, but I wonder what happens after that? | |
| I'm sure I finished off the big boar. | |
| "Oh, Nobu-kun, you're awake?" | |
| Futsuno-san peeked here. | |
| "Yea, somehow. Futsuno-san, how long did I lose consciousness?" | |
| "About 10 minutes. Just when I thought Nobu-kun who should've fainted | got |

up and killed the big boar, you fell again, even Mitama was panicking ya know?

"Aye, I'm sorry. Are you two alright?"

Don't go and act rashly k'. Nobu-kun."



""Un""

We can think up other things that need to be done while we're working on this.

Helped by the two, I dismantle the big boar. It doesn't have Soul Stone since it's not a monster.

More importantly, meat! Fresh meat!

I diligently process the fresh meat before me while enduring the pain on my body.

After peeling off its fur, I drained its blood and cut the meat by body parts. Looks like they fetch a good price if I bring them to the right place in the town. I wash the intestines with all the water in the water sack and preserve them. I divided the meat into three parts using the cloth I bought. It still weight too much, my rucksack can't hold them all.

Oh yeah, the two were surprised when I told them about the magic rucksack. Since it seemed to be quite expensive, in desperation, I told them that it was a keepsake from the grandfather who raised me.

Thus, we decided that I would carry the expensive parts.

Yet, even after doing all this, there's still too much left. As expected of a big boar. Ah, I've put away the bear trap behind a rock. It was bulky and dented all over, I deemed it unusable.

Can't be helped, let's barbecue the meat that we can't hold! Yes, we're having a barbecue party right now.

"Fuhaa, so good. The boar meat I ate back then smelled gamey, but this one's not too bad at all. Why's Nobu-kun cooking this good?"

"Delishlish"

I wonder why? The benefit of Housework skill? I feel that the meat here tastes better than the one I made in earth back then. Or maybe it's cause this big boar is tasty?

Well, whatever. Right now I'd rather enjoy this meat than thinking that deeply. It's simply salted with sauce made from fruits. I also made a few tempuras from the boar meat. With this I used up all the oil I bought. I couldn't bother with the vegetables so I just chopped them up and made them into meat roll.

"Ah, meat IS nice. Compared to fruits and black bread, eating this feels like power is swelling up in me somehow."

Nod nod, Mitama nodded at me in agreement while stuffing her mouth with the meat. Umu, eat to your heart's content. We have a lot more.

How terrifying.... It was a good meat, but the amount was something I'd never have thought could be eaten by three people. Futsuno-san and Mitama seem very satisfied. Usually Mitama looked like she wasn't satisfied.

We began to walk again after having the meal took up large portion of time. We wasted a lot of time due to the unnecessary battle, but since we departed faster as the result, it seemed to be ultimately a zero sum. Looks like we should be able to get to Gramada before nightfall at this pace.

I look at my status I missed to see after defeating the big boar.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: General Human?

Class: Fighter Lv7

Title: [Moss Ball Killer]

HP: 39/70 MP: 30/82

(Skill)

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Communication Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 - Throwing Lv1 - Magic Clad Lv2 - Holy Magic Lv 1 - Evasion Lv1 (New!) - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv2 (up!) - Disguise Lv2

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv2 (up!)

Ooh, my level increased by two in one go. My skills leveled up too! Looking at this, it seems I can regard that Class and Skill are leveled up differently. The Elemental Magic Aptitude leveled up even with Fighter class whose MP doesn't increase after all.

Oh, looking at the race.... I wonder what the '?' after General Human is.

I thought something would happen with the increased level of the Discerning Magic Eyes, but it's more like the liberation of an entry of information?

It probably leveled up when I saw the big boar with it.

The trip advanced smoothly without any trouble afterward. The highway also

gradually became wider and better looking. As I was sensing such small changes, I saw some kind of rampart in the distance.

"Nobu-kun, that's Gramada y'see. The whole town is covered by a huge wall. Only the Avaoak Fort at the westernmost can equal the sturdiness of that. It was made to be sturdy cause it's very close to the demon lord's territory."

"Hohou, considering they made such a secure wall, does that mean this town is that important?"

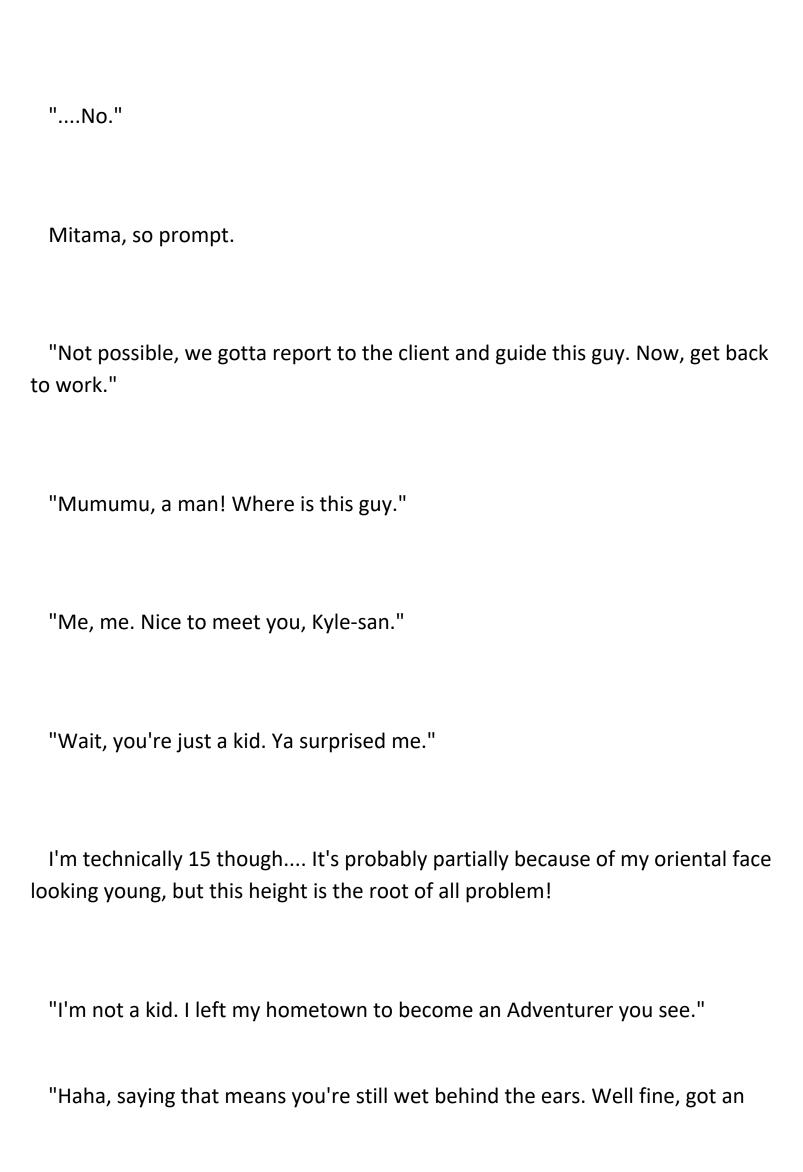
"Yeap, the territory around here is under direct control of Duke Azbel, it's also a center of distribution of goods. Order of knight is permanently stationed here and it also has security guards, the public order is quiet nice."

Duke Azbel. It seems to be the duke who rules the area around here. His political skill is apparently quite formidable, Gramada has been under good government ever since he came in charge of the town. Futsuno-san doesn't know the inner details, but it seems the ease of living in Gramada has no particular fault. I can expect many things.

We made it to the line for the inspection to enter the city. We're also quickly lining up at the end of the queue.

"You'd need to pay 200 Mani to enter the town. If you don't have an ID, then they'd issue a provisional registration card 'ere. You'd need to deposit 2000 Mani. After you've registered at whichever guild and got yourself a guild card,





"I don't have anything like that since I was raised in the forest. Futsuno-san told me that the Adventurer Guild could issue the Guild Card, so I'm going to make one there."

"Right right, it's the provisional registration card then. Wait a bit."

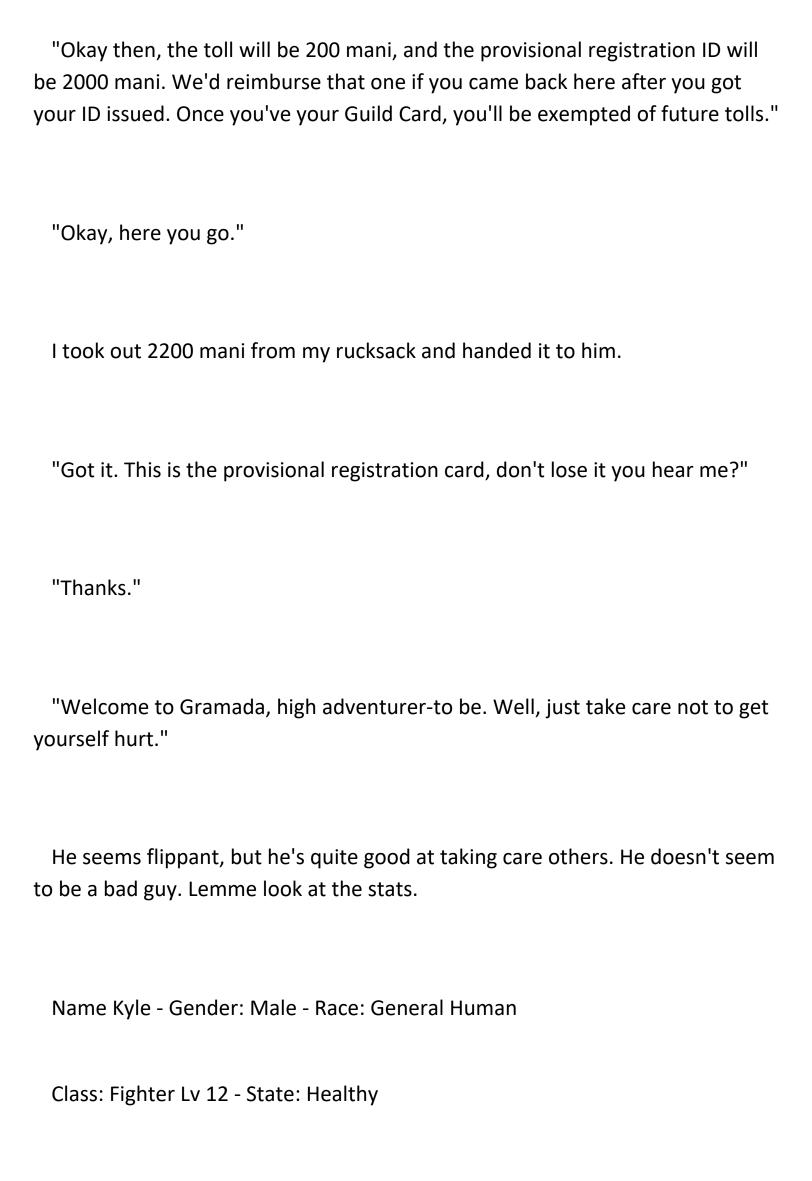
After saying that, Kyle went to the guard station and came back carrying a small crystal ball.

"Put your hand on this. This thing is called [Crystal of Conviction]. It'd show us if you have any criminal record in the past through the joint information from the guild. Well, you should have no problem if you lived honestly."

I put my hand on the crystal ball as urged. There's no change on the crystal ball.

"Alright, looks like you have no criminal record."

After saying that, he filled out a ticket like thing. By the way, I was told later that if you had a criminal record, the crystal ball would float.



Title: None

Skill

Swordsmanship Lv3 - Spearmanship Lv2 - Life Magic

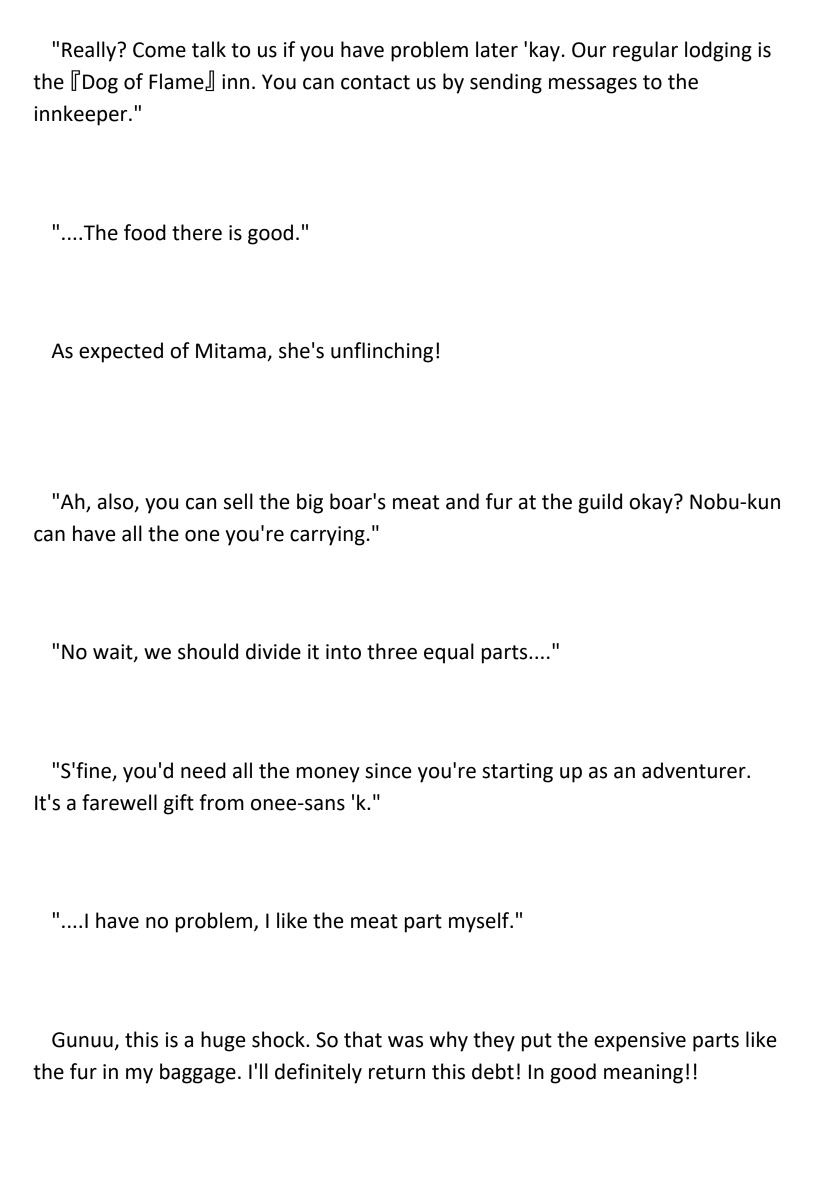
I wonder if these much is the standard for guards? He should be able to deal with something like that big boar somehow?

Nevertheless, Kyle? You're a guard, but your eyes have been chasing after Futsuno-san's and Mitama's asses for a while now..... Do your job, guard (laugh).

We set foot in the town with Kyle's leer. Hey Kyle, you're seeing us off while looking reluctant and all, but is that really alright? The people accumulating at the line are looking distressed you know.

"Then let's go until the guild together. Unfortunately, from there we gotta report the quest completion to the client. Truthfully, I wanted to go with you until the end."

"No no, I wouldn't have been able to get here this fast alone, you two are really a big help."



| "Well then, c'ya." |
|--|
| "You two, thank you." |
| I part way with the two in front of the Adventurer Guild. Now that I'm by myself, it feels lonely somehow. |
| Alright! Gear up, here I go! |
| |

Chapter 12: The Guild and Eleanor-san

I opened the door and saw rowdy people at the bar's counter... yeah, not happening, the place looked like an oold public office. I guess it's only right, there's no way you can do your job while drinking alcohol. The clients would have withdrawn their requests too.

I saw an open counter and briskly walked to it. I peeked at the counter, umu, there was an onee-san who fits the image of a beautiful secretary smiling. A splendid business smile.

Wonder what she's like?

Name: Eleanor - Gender: Female - Race: General Human

Class: Magic Fist Fighter Lv30

Title: [War Princess]

Skill

Fist Art Lv6 - Physical Strength Lv4 - Touki (Fighting Spirit) Lv4 - Evasion Lv4 - Danger Sense Lv4 - Life Magic

Three Size: Hold on! You're still too young to lay down your life!! (т́дт)



"Here you go."

"Thank you. Well then, please put your hand on this status board. The data read by this device will be used to make your own guild card."

Nuu, it's gonna read things huh. Me think it'd be bad if my Unique Skill were known? I wonder if I can hide it with Disguise skill? Disguise skill-san, please hide the otherworlder title and my Unique Skill. You're only skill Iv2, but do your best!

When I put my hand on the Status Board, it glowed.

FIIIN, a small strange sound scratched my ears.

After waiting for about 1 minute, the strange sound stopped and the light disappeared from the Status Board

And then the data got embossed on the board.

Name: Nobusada - Gender: Male - Age: 15

Race: General Human - Guild Rank: F

Title: [Moss Ball Killer] Criminal Record: None Phew, looks like it doesn't show skills and such. I'm safe for now. Rather, only the Moss Ball Killer is there. And the age is 15. Is this because of my physical age. With this I can safely answer questions about my age. "T-this is.... You're a title carrier at your age. It's a wonderful thing for this guild to have a promising person joining us." No no, I'm nothing compared to you. Moss Ball Killer and War Princess is like chalk and cheese. "And this will be your guild card. If you lose it, reissuing the card will cost you 50,000 mani, so please take care of it. The reason it costs so much is because there were too many adventurers who lost their cards, the cost before couldn't cover it. Since apparently most were rowdy people, this strict regulation was needed to reform them...." Equivalent to 500,000 yen huh. Expensive. I'll hang it on my neck so I won't lose it. The guild card seems to be dust and water proof. Relatively high tech

huh.

"Then I will explain about rank. Guild rank goes from F, E, D, C, B, A, and S rank. Rank advancement will depend on the number of completed quests and such. There will be an examination to raise your rank starting from D rank. There is a required quest other than the exam when you're raising your rank to C. From C rank on, your character and the evaluation from your party members if you have a party will also be assessed since there are escort missions in the rank. Thus, there are many adventurers who purposely stay at D rank."

Since I will be entering dungeons as my main job, I guess that's fine. Is there any merit in raising my rank?

"First of all, you can take more quests with high reward as your rank increases. In addition, as an adventurer's name become well known, there are cases where they're given nominated quests, a lot of higher ranked adventures receive quests from nobles and countries. As for the disadvantages, the higher your rank the more restricted you are to urgent quests. At times of urgent quests such as monster outbreak, they are obliged to participate in them. If you refuse to, expulsion might be imposed on you at worst, so please keep that in mind."

Muu, sooner or later I'll have to decide whether to postpone or raise my rank.

To be honest, I don't want anything to do with nobles. After all, I'd probably get coaxed and used with my inability to debate.

"Does the rank matter to enter a dungeon?"

| "If it's the Fonbran Dungeon at the center of this town, you could enter it |
|---|
| regardless of rank. Other than that entering a dungeon whose danger level |
| assigned by the guild might be restricted depending on your rank or the guild's |
| evaluation about you." |

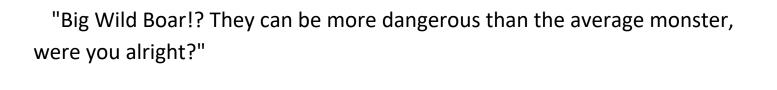
I see. In other words, I need to raise my rank in order to make a killing.

"You're exempted of tax if you're registered to the Adventurer Guild. However, there is a tax on every completed quest, thank you for your understanding."

Fumu, it's a good thing that going to another world means not needing to fill the tax return.

"That will be the end of my brief explanation. Is there anything you'd like to ask?"

"Ah, I killed a Big Wild Boar in my journey to this town, is there any place I could sell the fur and meat at? Also, it'd really help if it also accepts purchasing of fruits and other things from the western forest."



"Yes, I worked together with some adventurers who were with me and defeated it somehow."

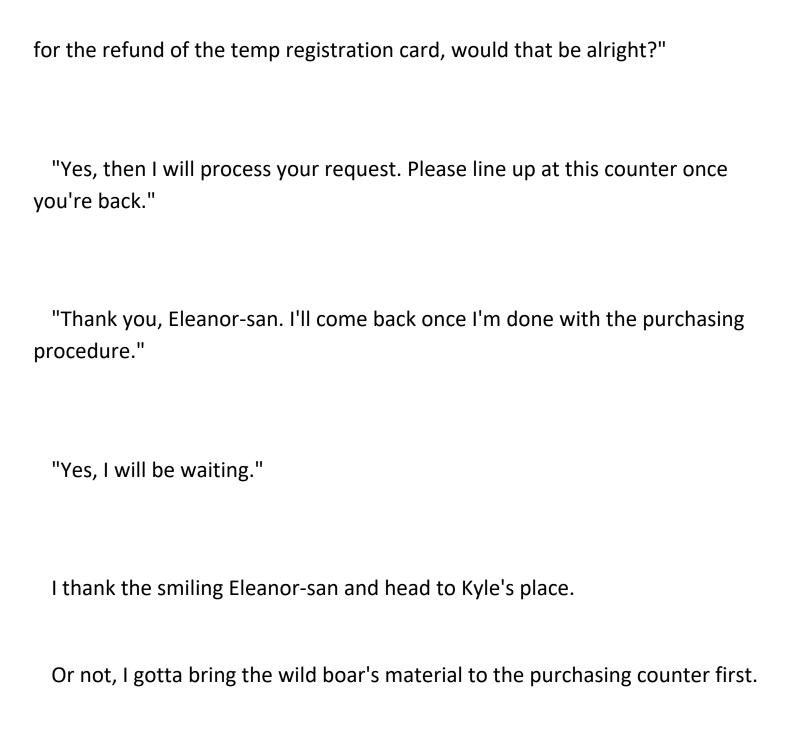
"Was that right. The counter for purchasing is over there, if you kindly please liquidate there. As for the fruits, it will depend on the type. The person in charge should be able to tell which ones can be cashed in."

"Thank you very much. And also, do you know an inn that's just right for a beginner? I'm not familiar with the town yet, it'd be great if you could tell me."

"Ah for that we have a joint beginner inn from the guild. It costs 300 mani a day with morning and evening meals included. A rank F adventurer can utilize the inn as long as there are rooms available, however, you will need to undertake F rank quests for two weeks as a term."

Apparently, many F rank quests involve odd jobs which people tend to neglect. Looks like they're imposing the term to efficiently process those quests. Well, I think it's a good system to familiarize a beginner in. It seems most odd jobs can be done in a day or half a day, it's easy to digest the number.

"Could you help me with the procedure to use the inn? Oh right, I'd like to ask



The purchasing counter was served by a rough old man, so I'm omitting it, omit! The fur and the meat were in good states, so they could purchase it at relatively good price. As for the fruits, they only took ones that could be used as ingredients for medicines and the Ramputan fruits. Looks like I need to take other fruits directly to shops.

And since they're busy today, it seems the assessment will have to be done tomorrow. Can't be helped, after promising to go back tomorrow, I head to the guard station at the west gate.



I wonder if I was able to deal with him like the usual me, I was seized with an impulse to instinctively hug him! You rarely see black hair and black eyes

receptionist, her junior would doubt if it was really her if she sees this.



Chapter 13: Matda the Superman and Kyle

| Se | veral guards wei | re standing by | at the west § | gate when I | got there. | Looks like |
|------|------------------|----------------|---------------|-------------|------------|------------|
| Kyle | isn't here. | | | | | |

"S'cuse me, I'd like to refund the temp registration card now that I have registered as an adventurer."

When I gave them a call... Huh? A nice middle-aged man who seems to be the top person here is coming.

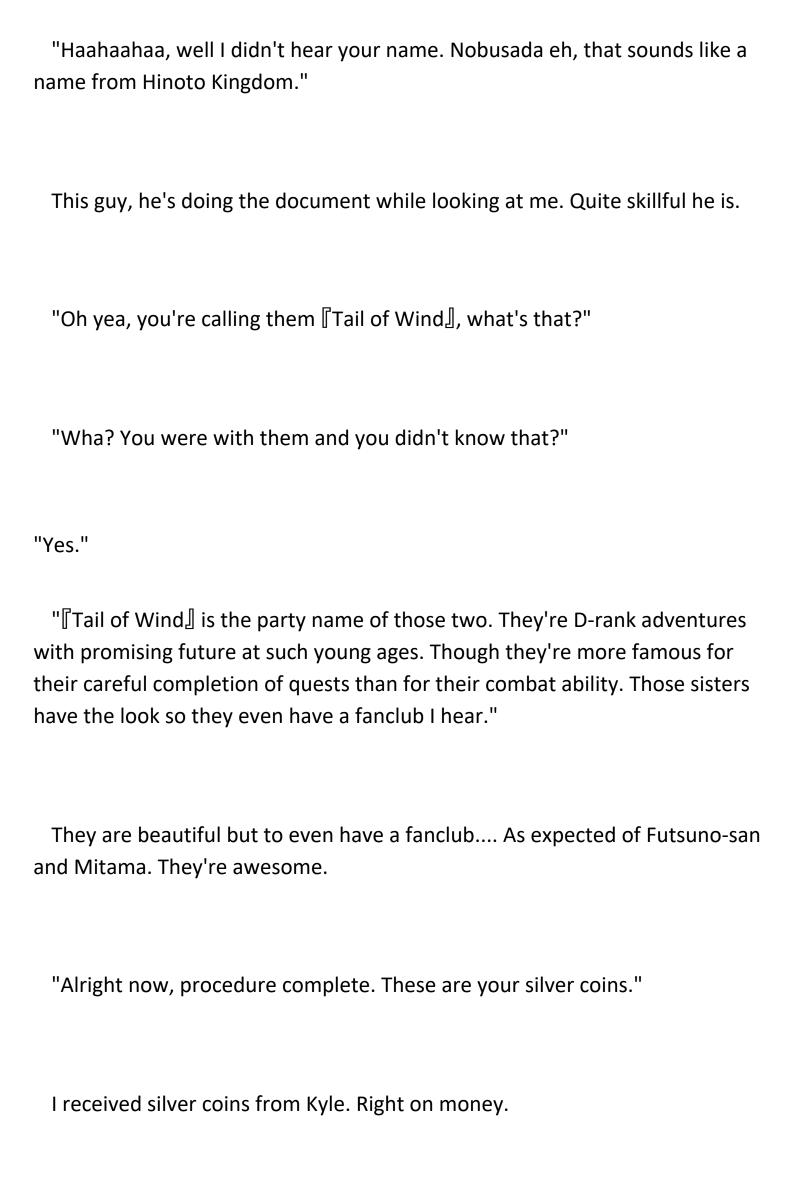
The white hair mixed in his natural hair looks good, but his most distinct trait is the bulking muscles. That upper arm is as big as my body. The other guards are carrying swords and spears, only this person is bare handed. No wait, that knuckle-like things on his waist seem to be brass knuckles.

"Fumu, refunding for the temp registration huh, that means you're a newbie?"

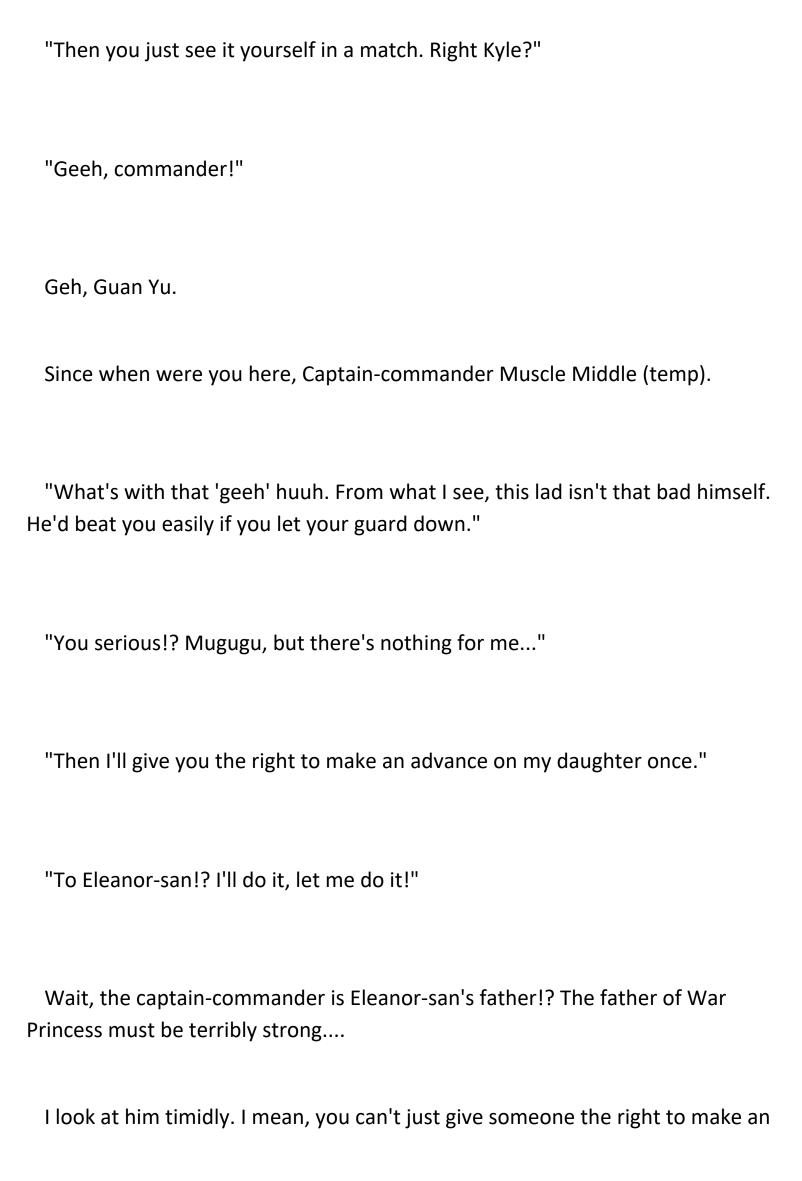
"Yes, I just got to this town today and completed the registration just now."

"Fumu, wait a bit. Oy, Kyle! Stop lazing around and help with this."





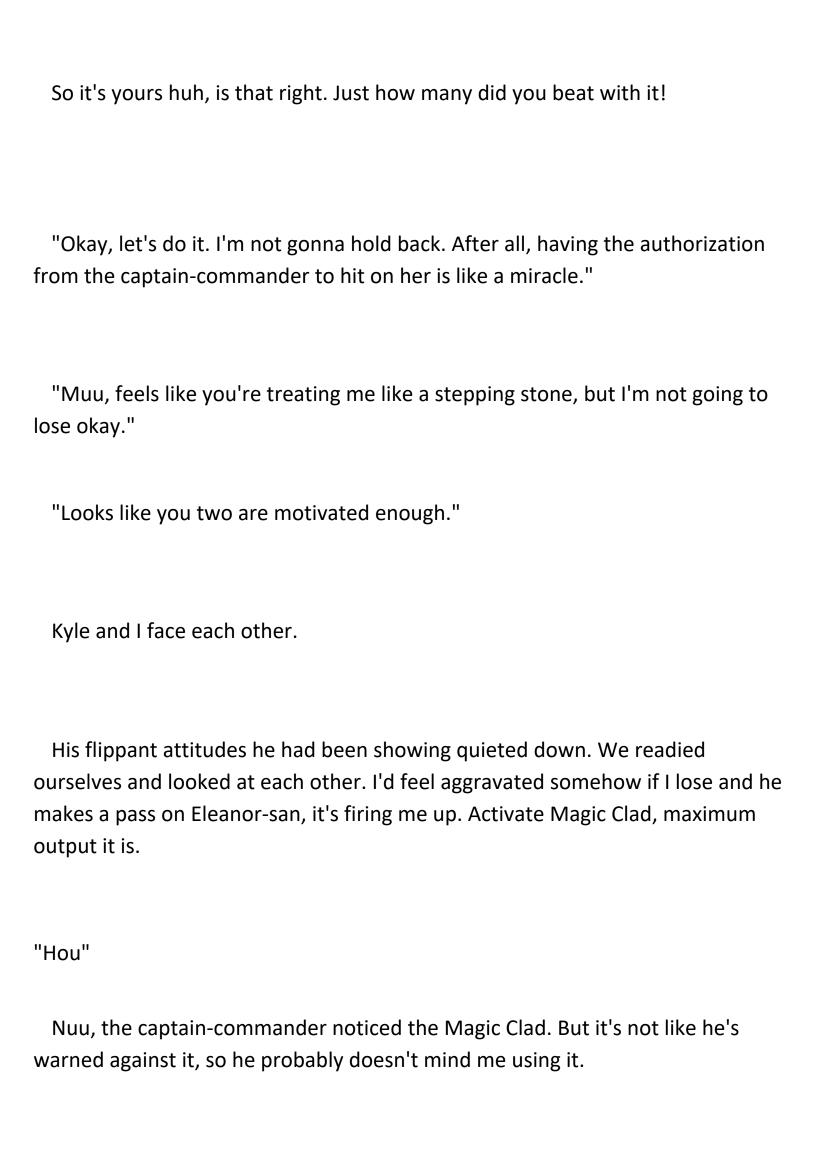




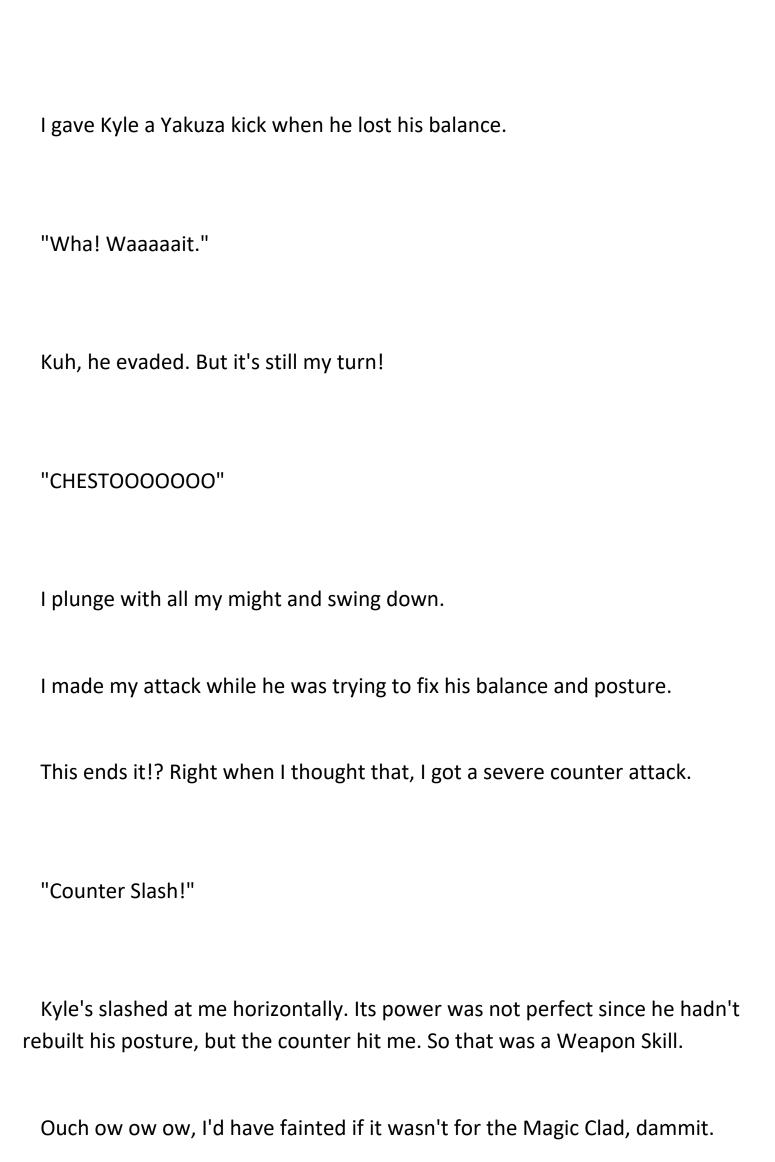
| advance on your daughter that easily you know. |
|--|
| Name: Matda - Gender: Male - Race: General Human |
| Class: Magic Boxer Lv75 |
| Title: 【War Fist】 |
| [Skill] |
| Fist Art Lv7 - Physical Strength Lv7 - Sturdiness Lv6 - Touki Lv6 - Evasion Lv4 - Danger Sense Lv4 - Command Lv5 |
| Uooo, why is he this strong. An order of magnitude difference, literally. |
| But really, War Fist and War Princess! Is this a parent and daughter thing. Kyle, are you really going to make a pass on the daughter of this father? Un, I just got to know him recently, but I can see him doing that. |
| Eh? Me? It's impossible for me right now. It can't be a quarrel if I can't stand getting hit once by his fist. |

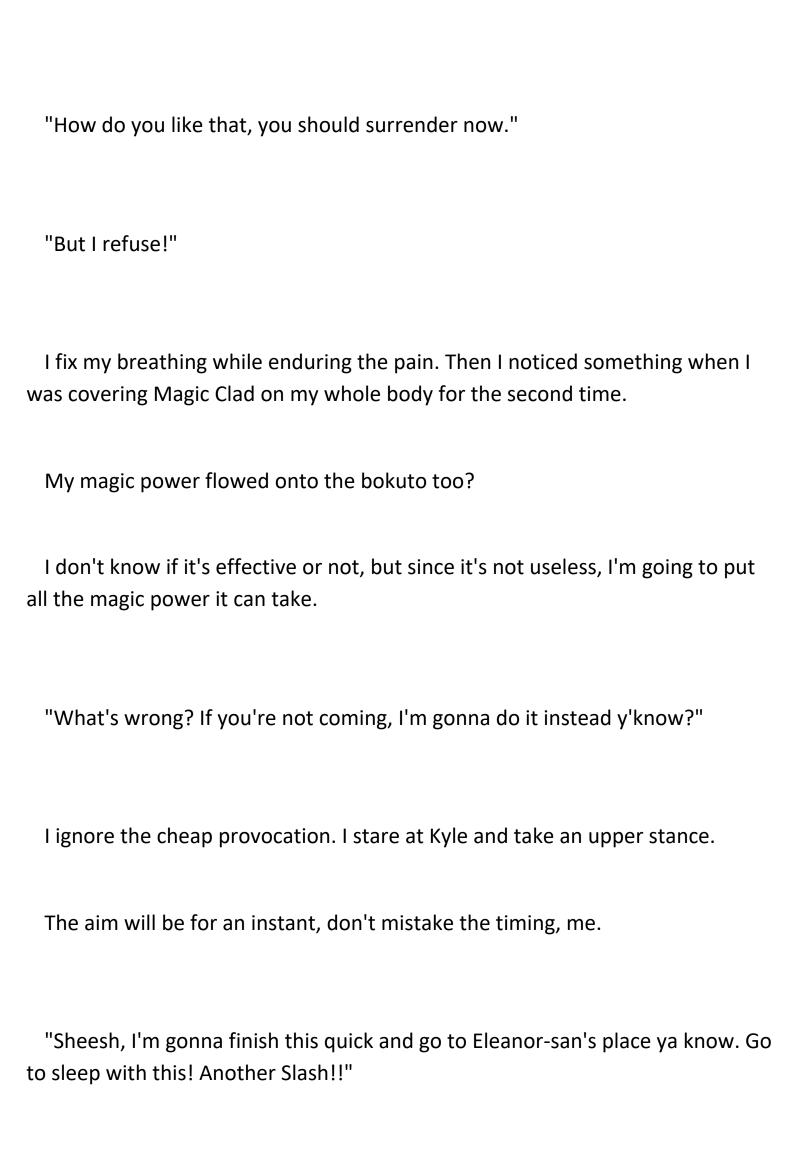
"Are you fine with swords?"

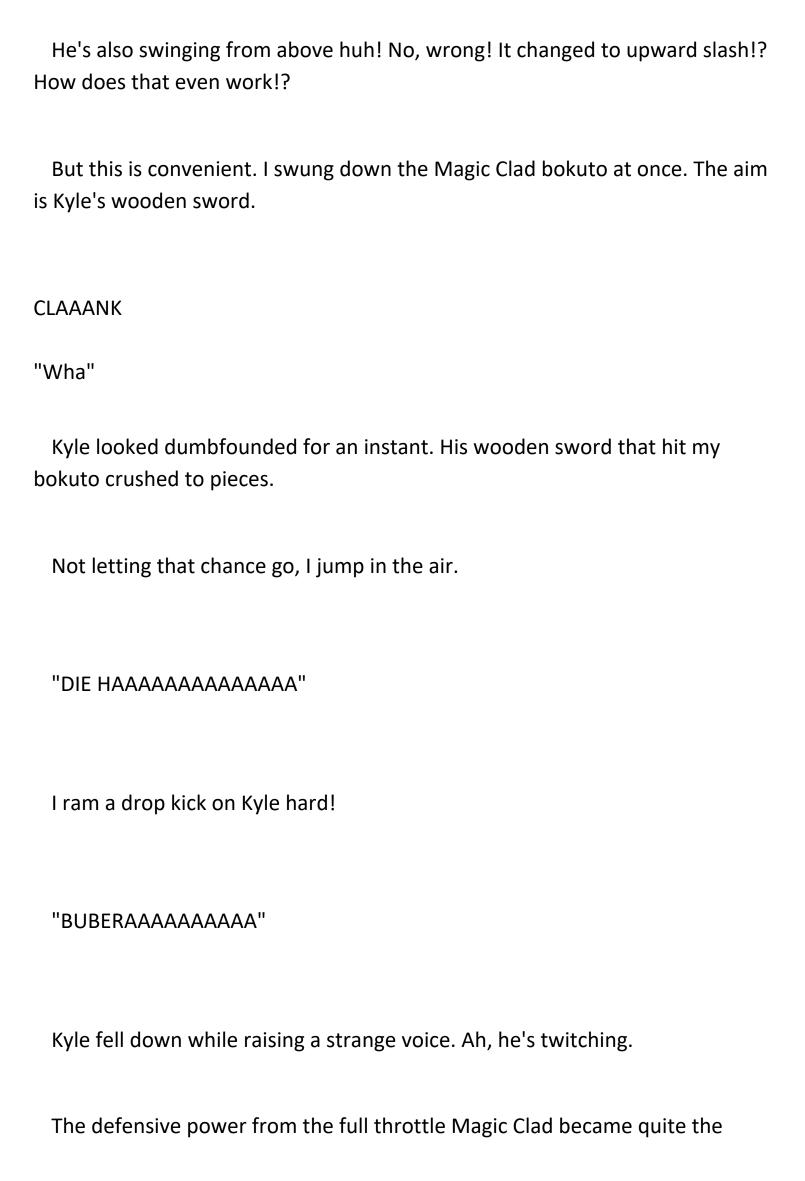


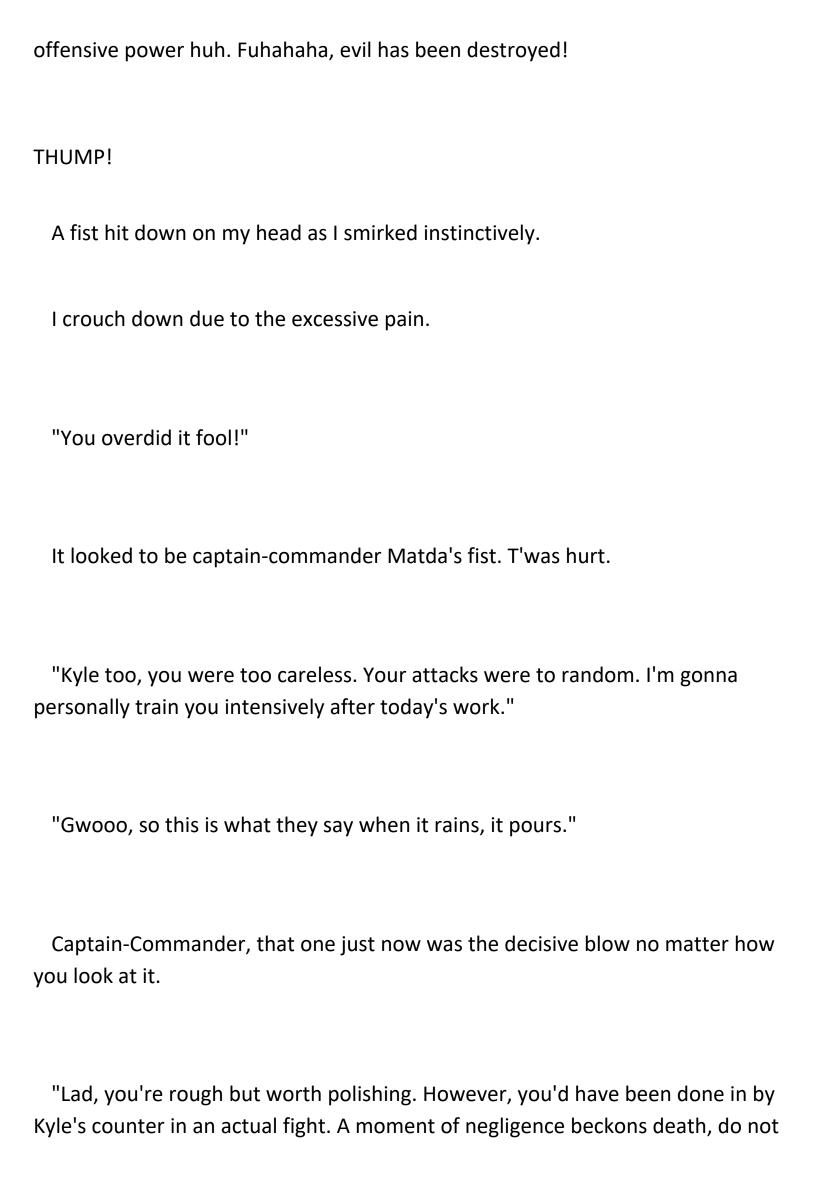


| Huh? Since when did we get surrounded by the peanut gallery!? |
|---|
| Guards! What about your job! Wait, the people lining up are paying attention over here too. You the ma'am over there, this isn't a show you know. |
| "Then" |
| The surrounding noise quieted down with the captain-commander's voice. |
| "Begin!" |
| "HAAAAAA" |
| Kyle rushed in at once with the signal. |
| However, I had already read that. He looked so obviously wanted to plunge ahead. |
| I blocked him with the bokuto at the right timing. |
| "Noottottotto" |













We face each other with triumphant looks. I dunno who started it, but the two of us burst into laughter.

After bumping our fists, we started to walk back to our own separate ways.

Kyle huh. Quite an interesting guy.

Now then, it took more time than expected, I got to secure a place to sleep tonight.

I ran back to the guild.

Chapter 14: Good Food Really is the Best

Evening of the day. I ran to the guild.

Come to think of it I didn't ask the guild's open hour. I was panicking in the middle of the way, thinking what I would do if it was closed.

I head to Eleanor-san's counter in a hurry. Adventurers inside the guild at this time of the day were sparse, so it didn't take long until it was my turn.

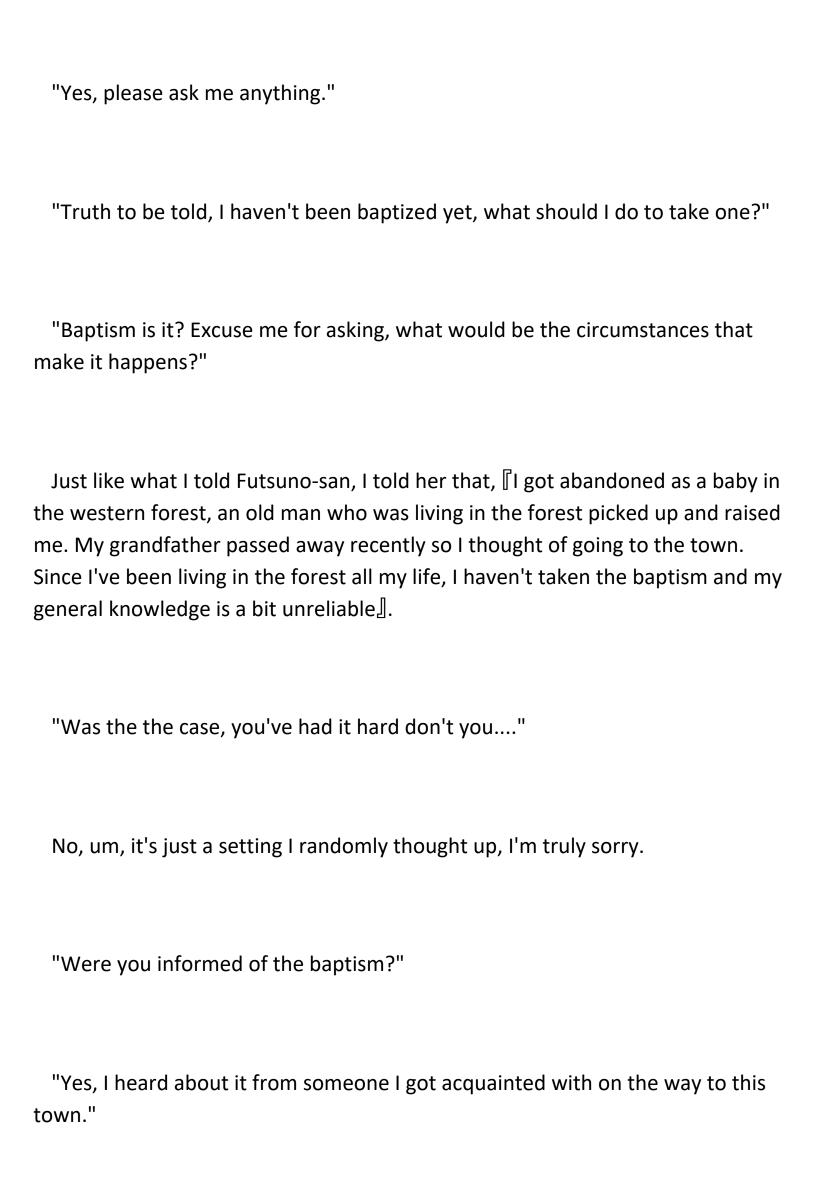
"I'm back Eleanor-san, I'd like to complete the procedure please."

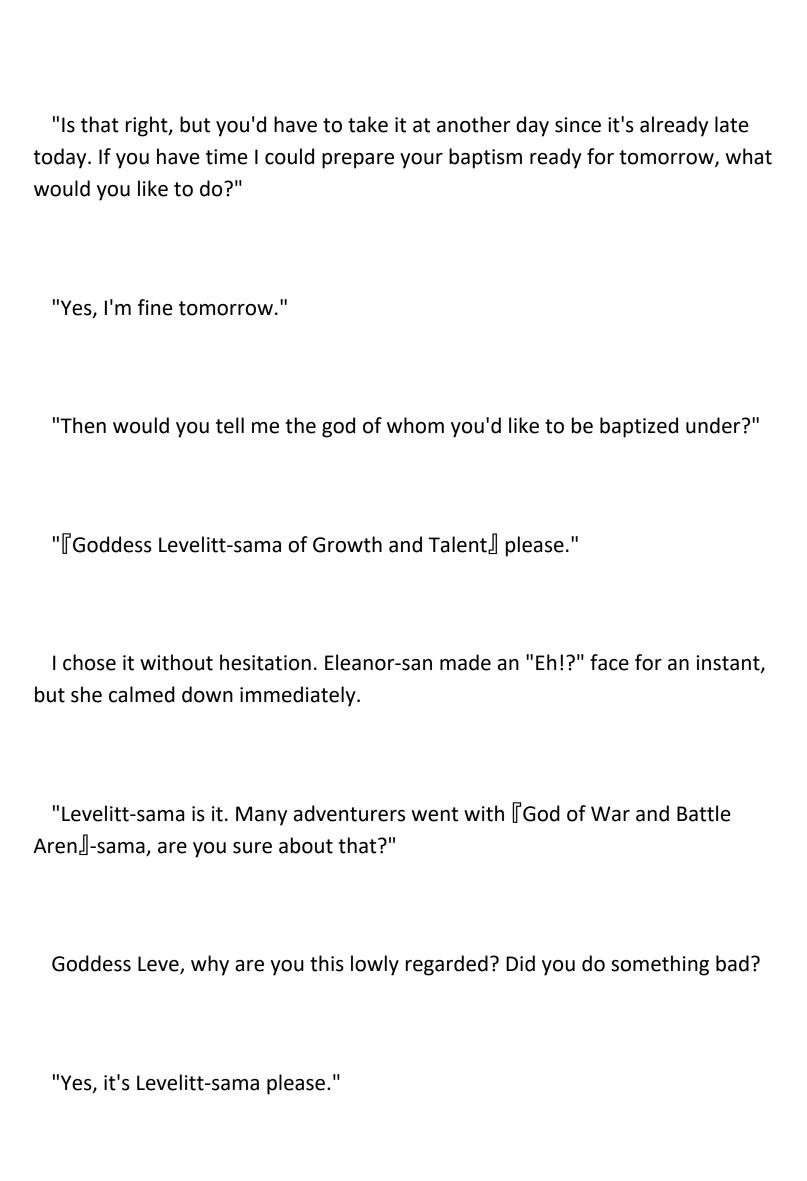
"Yes, Nobusada-san. Please wait a minute."

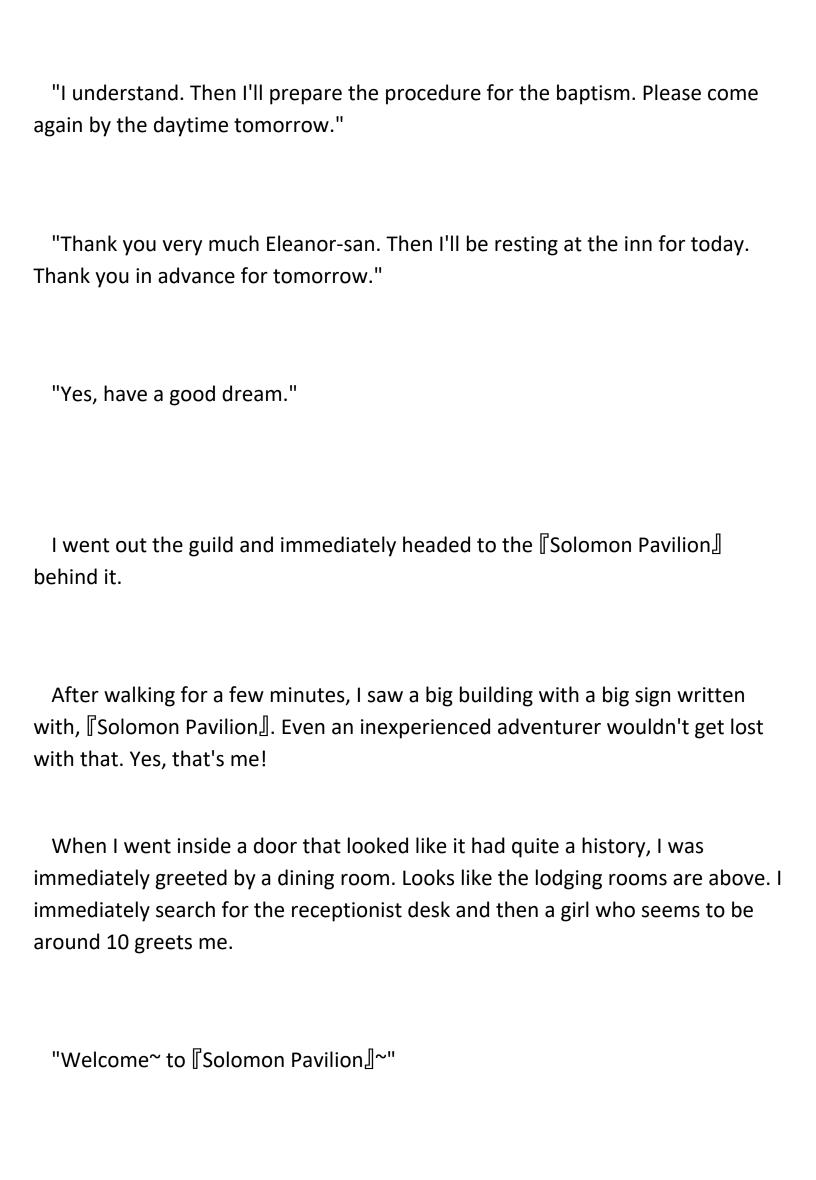
Even though I knew that it's just a business talk, being told to wait by a beauty would still skip your heart wouldn't it?

"There's an inn behind this building called [Solomon Pavilion] of which the guild is cooperating with. You could apply for the beginner fee if you show this note to the receptionist."

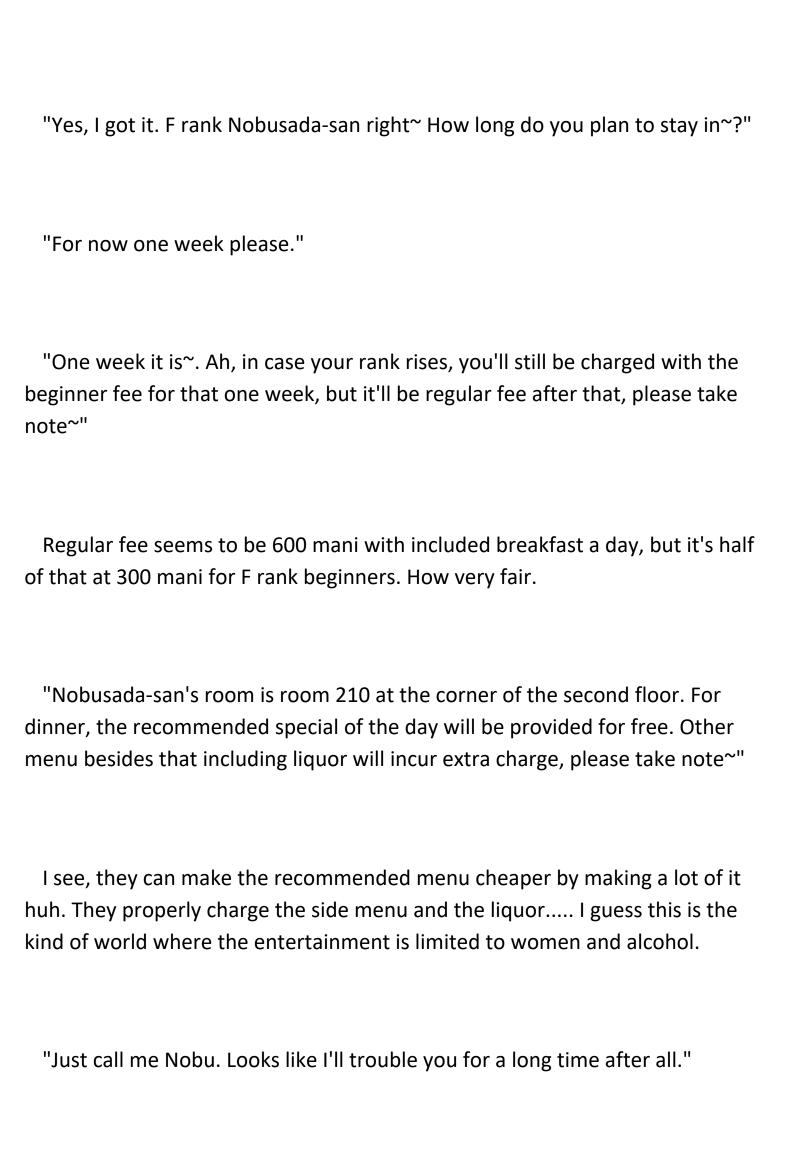
"Thank you very much. And excuse me, could I ask you something?"

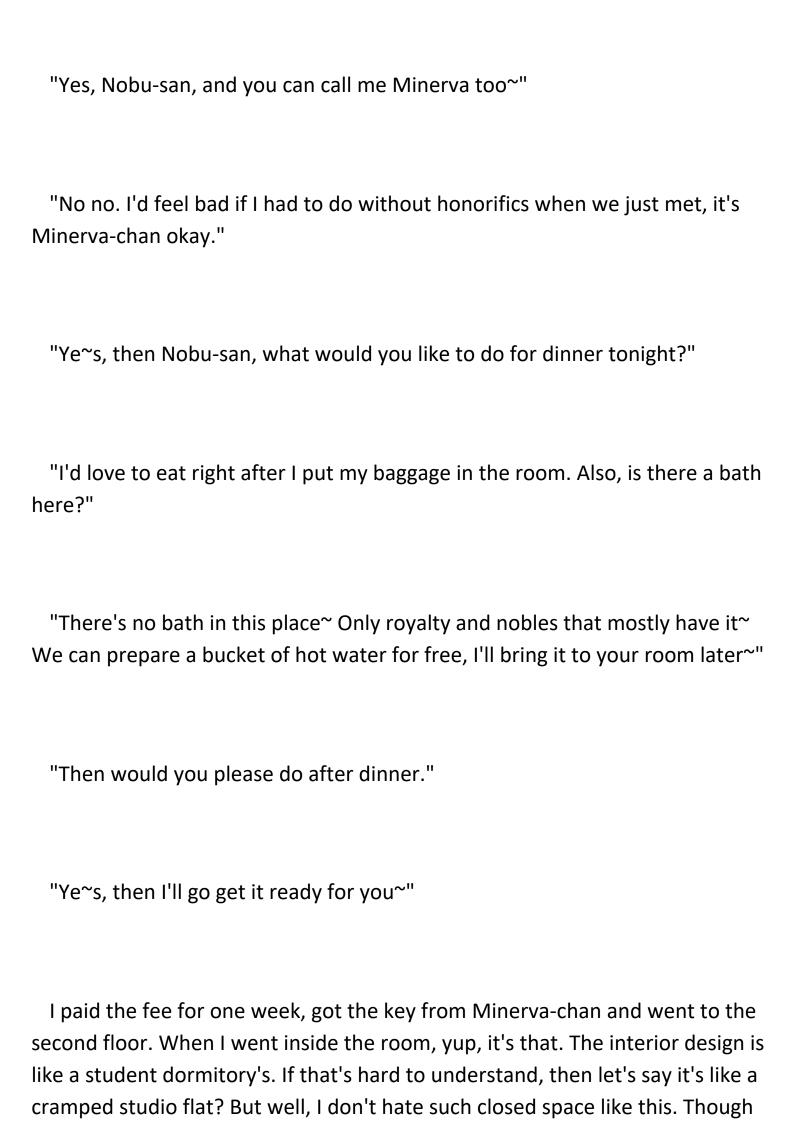


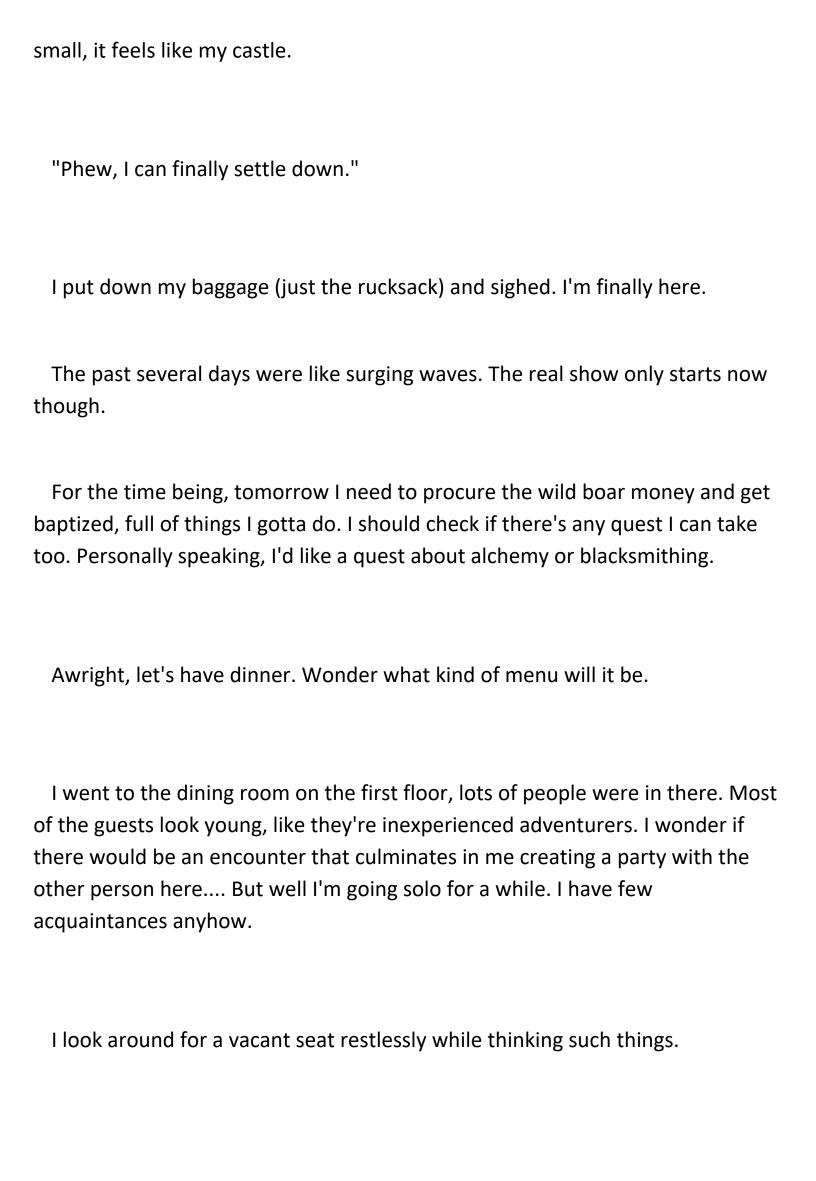


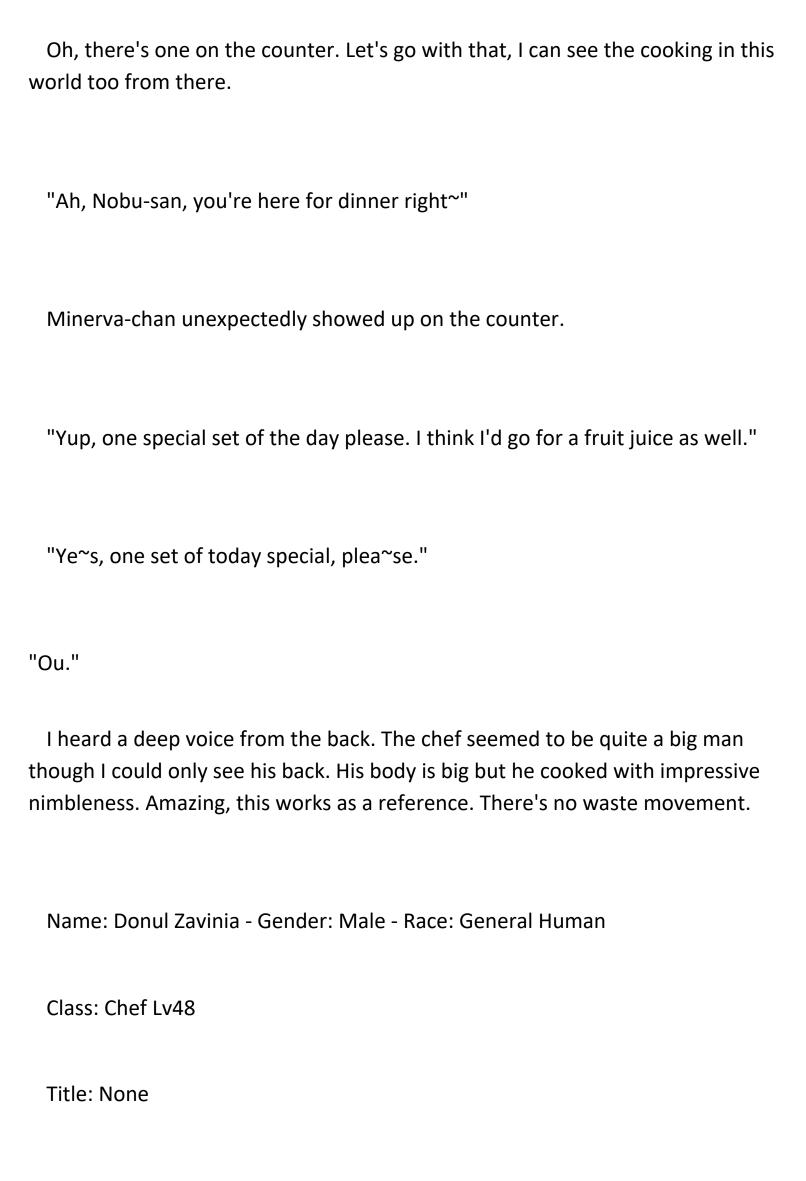












Skill

Martial Art Lv4 - Joint Lock Lv5 - Physical Strength Lv4 - Cooking Lv7 - Life Magic.

The heck, are the old men in this world the strongest or something. Weird, why are they all this fit. His cooking level is amazing too. How would the royal court chefs be like I wonder....

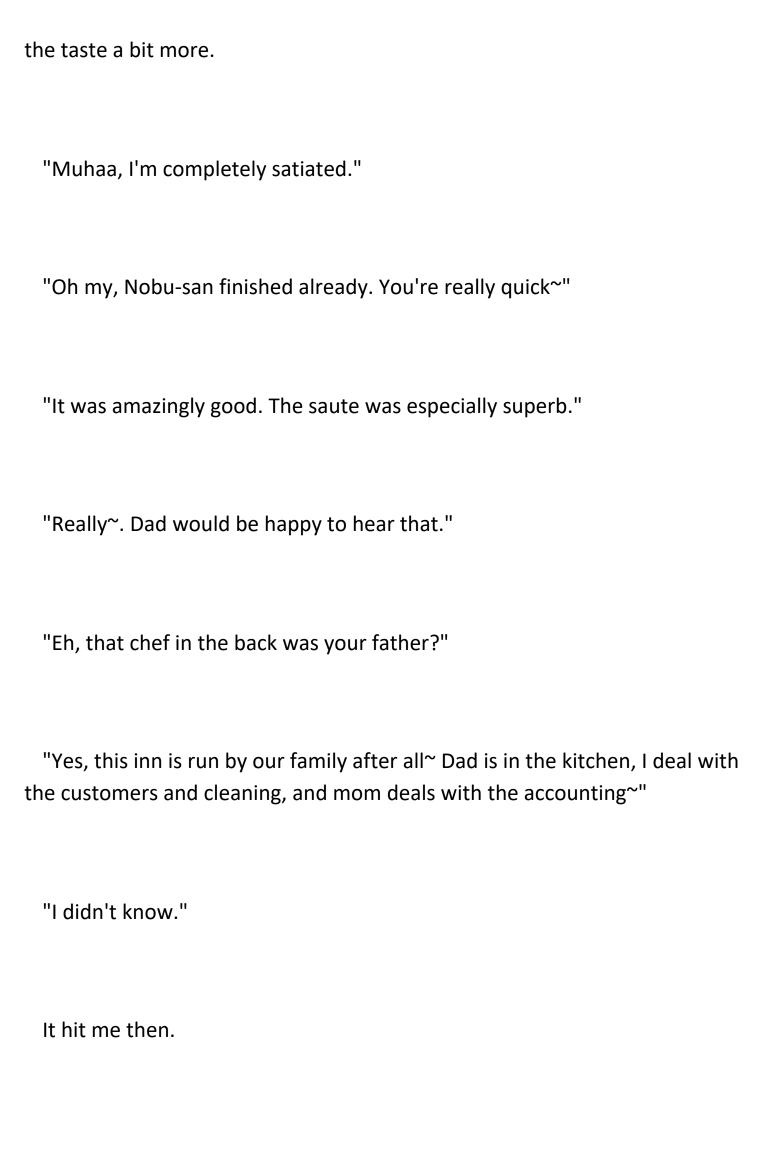
That reminds me, this is the first time I saw someone with a family name in this world. Since Minerva-chan doesn't have one, looks like there's some kind of deep circumstances surrounding it, like maybe a fallen noble.

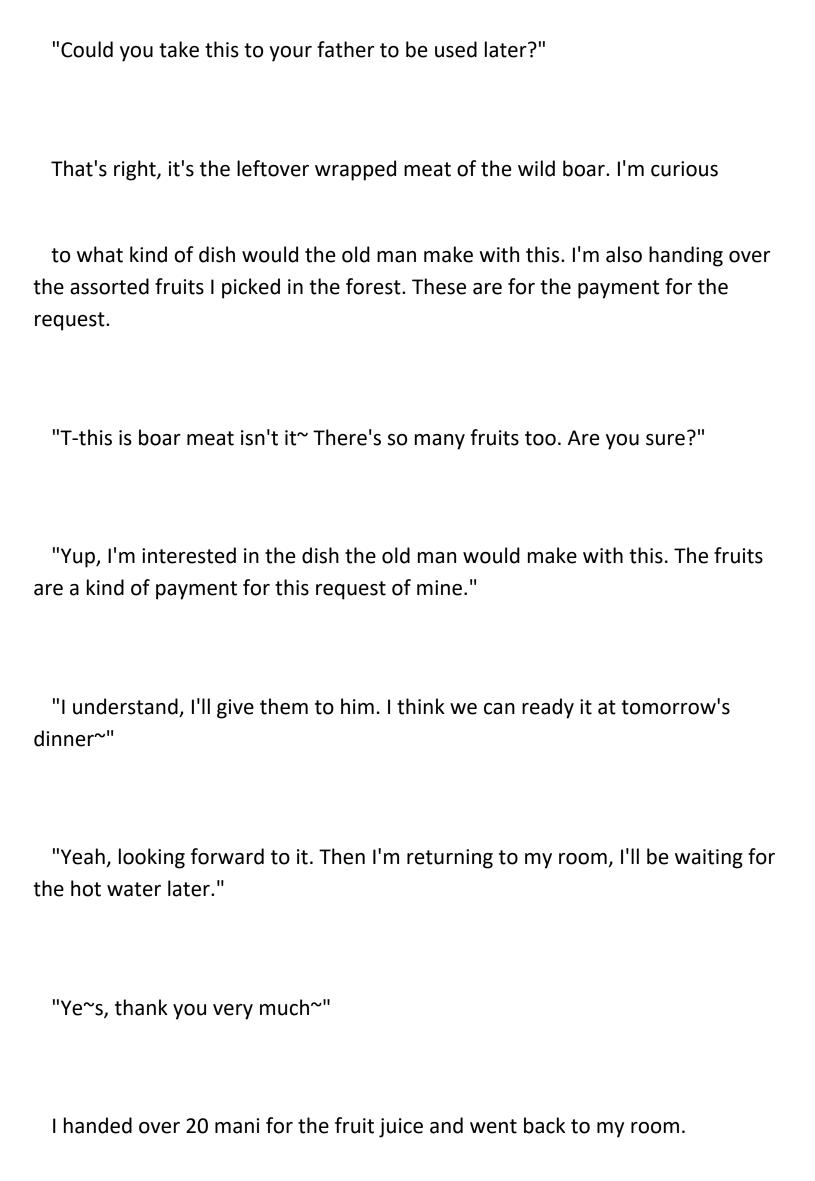
"Thank you for waiting, here's one set of today special~ Today's special set is chicken saute, salad, bread and potato soup~ And here's your peach fruit juice~"

"Oh, they look good."

Uwaah, I can't get enough of this. The chicken saute's seasoning is especially nice. The garlic and some kind of spice stimulate the appetite. The salad dressing is a new taste for me, but it's quite refreshing and the optimum palate cleansing for the saute. Lastly I drank the fruit drink, it wasn't cold but the peach juice was refreshing and easy to swallow.

I got too absorbed and finished them all in no time. Oh no, I wanted to savor





I lie down in the bed in the room. Phew, fluffy bed and good food, this inn is a hit. No wonder the guild recommended it. It's cordial towards newbies.

Afterward, I cleaned my body with the hot water Minerva-chan brought.

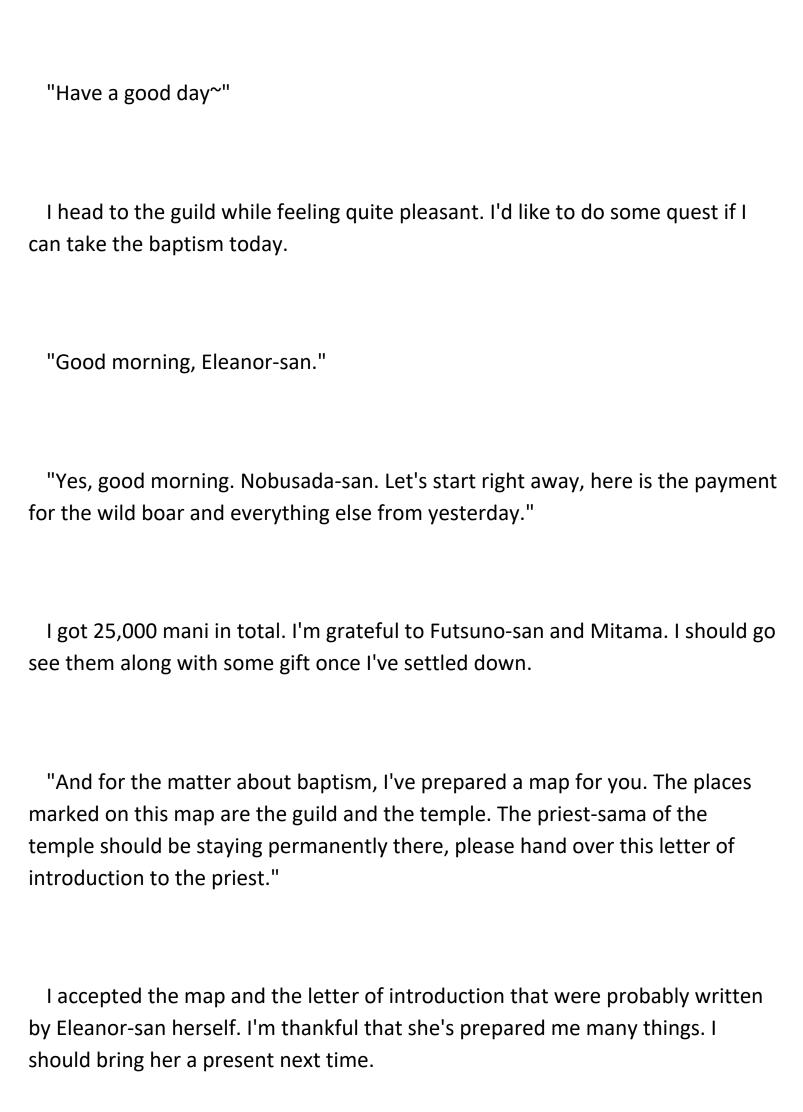
Feels like I'd have a good dream tonight, good...ni...ght....

Chapter 15: Advent! The No-Goddess Next Door

| Here~ comes~ the detestable~ morning~ the morning ofhooooooope♪ |
|---|
| Hello, it's Nobusada who still isn't used to the youthfulness of this body and ts morning tent. |
| This body's too much of a wild kid. |
| Anyway, let's do my best today. |
| "Oh, Minerva-chan, morning!" |
| "Ah, Nobu-san. Good morning." |
| You're brimming with vigor again today, girl. It makes me feel energetic too |
| "We can prepare the breakfast right away, would you like one~" |

"Yeah, I'd love to."









Title: Believer of Levelitt **Skill** Life Magic - Holy Magic Lv4 - Water Magic Lv2 - Singing Lv3 - Animal Knowledge Lv3 - Housework Lv2 - God Blend A man!? And a half elf!? People who like shota probably won't be able to resist him. BL? No no, I'm normal! But what is this 'God Blend' I wonder? "You're Nobusada-san right. Umm, I'm the priest who is in charge of this temple, my name is Bell. I will confirm once again, you can't undo it once you've baptized once, are you really sure about it?" Bell, why'd you need to make doubly sure that far? "It's fine, but why are you being so timid about this?" Bell begins to talk timidly.

"There have been only three adventurers in total who received baptisms ever since I got assigned here three years ago. Even if you complain later, it's not

possible to cancel the baptism once it's done you knoow. The one before you was the daughter of the former duke-sama, but she decided on it on her own. I was severely reprimanded by the people in duke-sama circle for not explaining enough...."

Uwaaah, that's.... Guess it's a miracle enough that the temple remains. The biggest problem is that he did the baptism, which can't be changed once done, to an arbitrary whim of the duke's daughter. When you're a duke, you'd probably associate with each temple, and temples must have power struggles among them too.

"I choose Levelitt-sama since I think she fits the best for my objectives. Thus, please proceed with the baptism."

"I understand. Then first, we would like to ask 2000 mani as a donation."

I took out two silver coins from the rucksack and gave it to Bell.

"Thank you. With this I can repair the leaking roof.... no no, it's nothiing."

Hey hey. Your inner voice is leaking out big time. I'll give him the remaining fruits I have when I'm leaving. He looks like an abandoned puppy somehow.

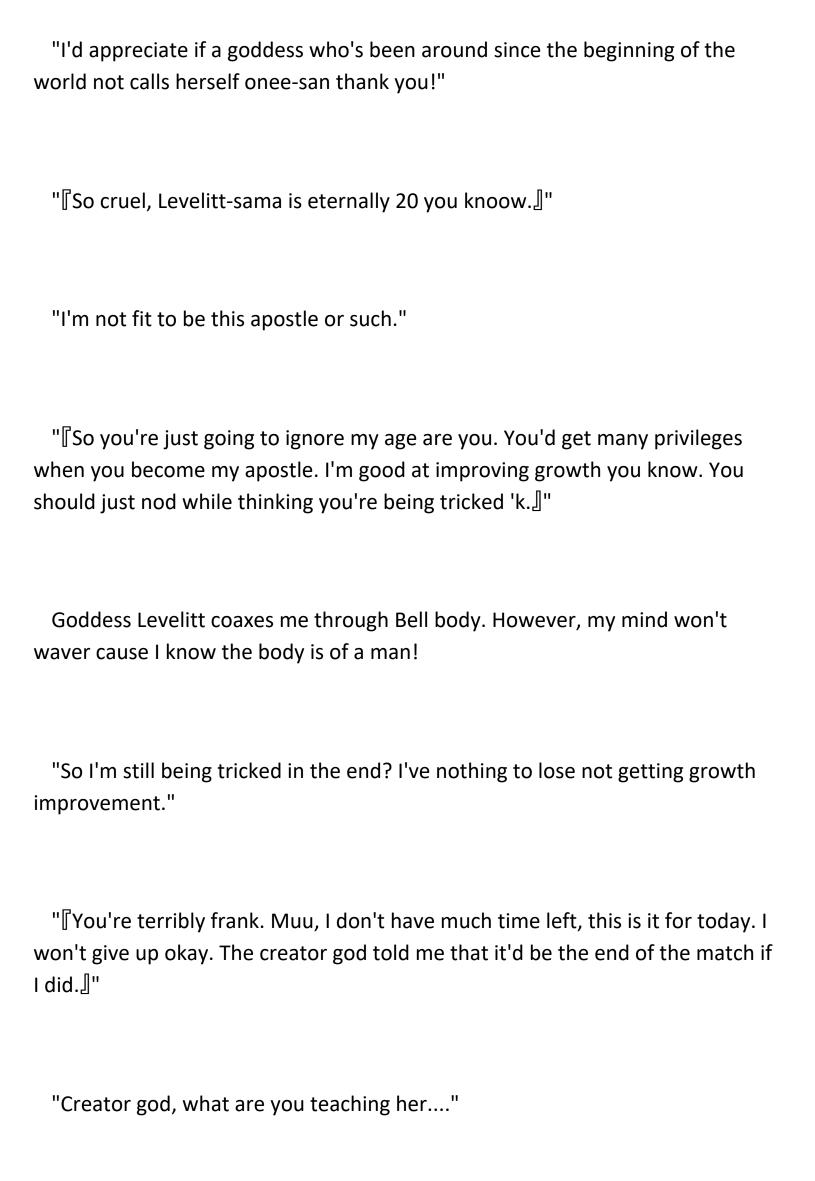
"Then please stand before the idol. And kneel with one knee and close your eyes pleaase." I look like I'm praying after doing what he told. Looking again, I couldn't sense any shred of dignity from the Levelitt's idol for some reason. A relatively attractive girl with a slightly comical feeling to her. She looks like that. Is it really fine for the idol to be like that? "One among the six pillar gods, goddess of growth and talent, Levelitt-sama. Give your blessing and protection to this the new believer. New believer, Nobusada. Do you swear not to indulge in your talent and continue to grow righteously?" Oh, he looks like a priest for once, I can even see something that looks like a halo. I don't understand what the heck 'grow righteously' even means, but I'll tread the road I believe in. "I swear." "Do you swear to not entrust the power you obtain from growing to evil and wield them righteously?" "I swear."

| Isn't he shining brighter now!? Is this the state called trance? |
|---|
| "[Would you swear to be eternally loyal and donating toward the righteous, noble and beautiful Levelitt-sama?]" |
| "Wait a minute, oy!" |
| "『A a, test. She sells seashell aiueOH! Hello, it's the star of hope for 23,000 people in the countrywide, Levelitt-sama here.』」 |
| "Eeeh" |
| "『You over there, don't make that disappointed face!』" |
| "Ventriloquism? Some kind of illusion?" |
| "『The one borrowing this child's body and talking is Levelitt without a doubt you know. I mean, I don't have much time to do this God Blend, so I'd |

appreciate it if you can make it short! This child's mind would be deleted if it

passed three minutes time you see. "









HP: 70/70 MP: 82/82

[Skill]

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Communication Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 - Throwing Lv1 - Evasion Lv1 - Holy Magic Lv 1 - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv2 - Life Magic (new!) - Disguise Lv2 - Magic Clad Lv2

[Inherent Skill]

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv3 (up!) - Levelitt's Blessing (small) (new!)

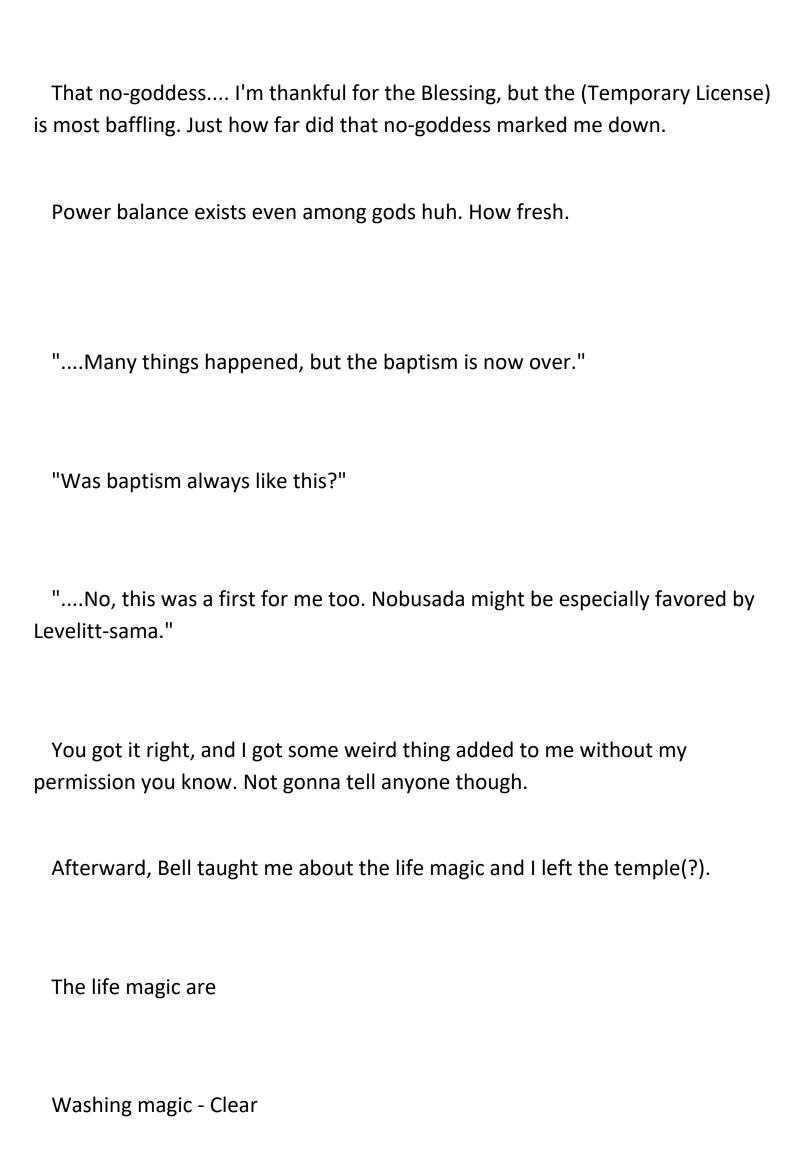
Levelitt's Blessing (small): Improvement to class experience point acquisition, skill acquisition, and skill level increment.

Additional Title

【Levelitt Apostle (Temporary License)】

Proof of someone who has become a messenger of Goddess Levelitt.

However it's a temporary license. The power balance among gods change depending the actions of people who have become apostles. However, this has little influence since it's just a temporary license. Effective just by possessing it.



Ignition magic - Pom

Drying magic - Dry

Springwater magic - Water

Etc, it seems to consume little mana and plenty of people could use it. These magic are plain but extremely convenient.

I shove the matter about Goddess Leve to the corner most region of my brain and head to the guild. I should still be able to make it to accept some quest at

this hour. I feel like doing some quests devotedly right now.

Chapter 16: Re~d Old Man and Green Old Man√

| Alright! Eleanor-san! I'll go see Eleanor-san to get healed! |
|--|
| And accept a quest! Forget about unpleasant things! |
| "Eleanor-saan. I'm finished with the baptiism." |
| Eleanor-san is bewildered. |
| "No-Nobusada-san, did something happen during the baptism? You seem quite lively" |
| "Let's forget about the baptism. Yes let's. I'd like to accept a quest, where do need to confirm it?" |
| Eleanor-san looked puzzled to see me changing the topic forcefully, but then she sensed the mood and explains like usual. Hm, looks like she guessed it somehow. |
| Eleanor-san really is a beauty. Looking at her again, her beauty is prominent. |

Un, my heart is getting healed.

She's put her hair into a ponytail, her nape looks sexy. Add that with the tender smile under the glasses, and it's not hard to get crazy about her like Kyle. Her body is also quite.... The breast part is a bit disappointing.... I felt a slight bloodlust, I gotta stop thinking deeper about this. Alright, my broken glass heart has been glued back by Eleanor-san. Now's the time to work. "Regarding quests, a quest will commence once you submit the Quest Paper pasted on the board over there along with rank to us. If the quest pertains goods delivery, please deliver it to us, but if it's a type that requires you to directly report to the client, the quest will be complete when you bring the Completion Tag you get to us." "Fumufumu." "You can only accept quests that are one rank higher. In case you accept a quest higher than one rank from your rank, you will need the approval of the guild." "Fumumumu"

"And please be careful about quest cancellation and failure. In that case, you will need to pay the cancellation fee that has been set beforehand. Make sure to check such details in the Quest Papers. The guild will help to check for it, but there are rare cases where such situations lead to troubles."

"I see, I got it loud and clear. I'm going to see the quests then."

I stand before the board with Eleanor-san's advices in my mind. Huh? Not a lot of people here. Hmm, is it because of the time. It's already afternoon after all.

Well there might be some leftover fortunes, let's see what we got here.

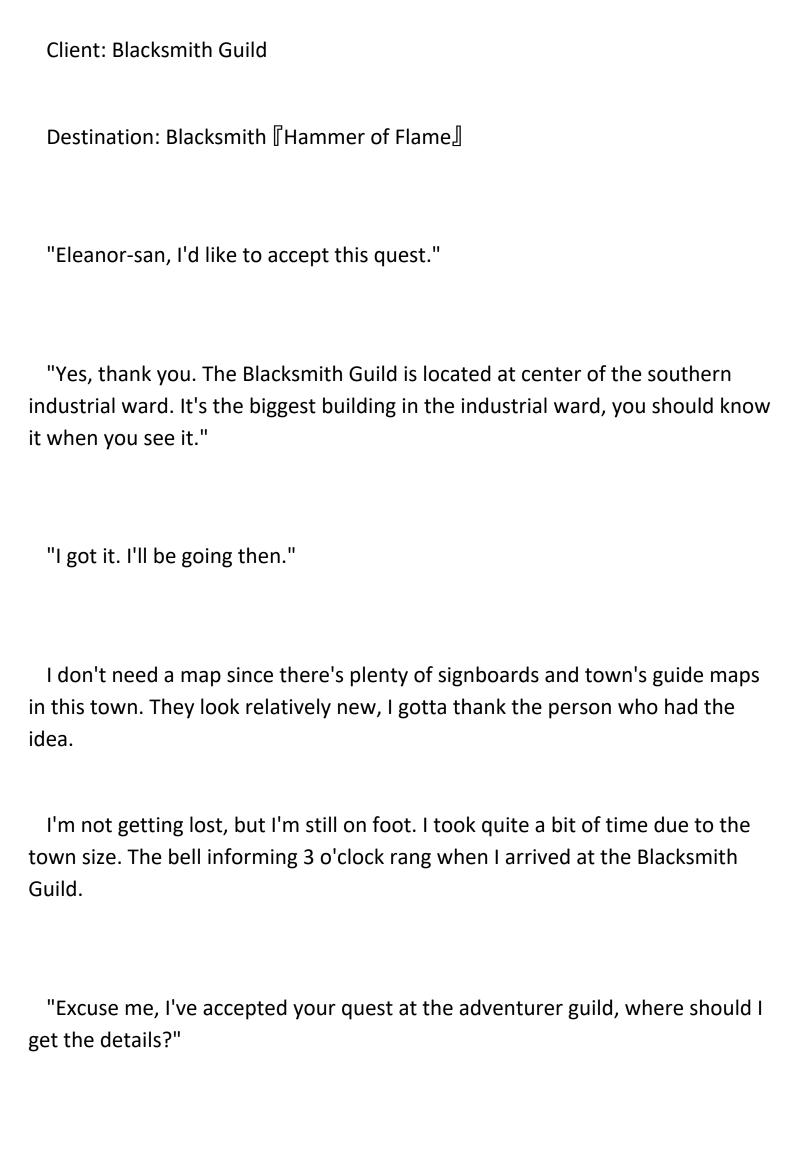
And thus, this is the only remaining quest.

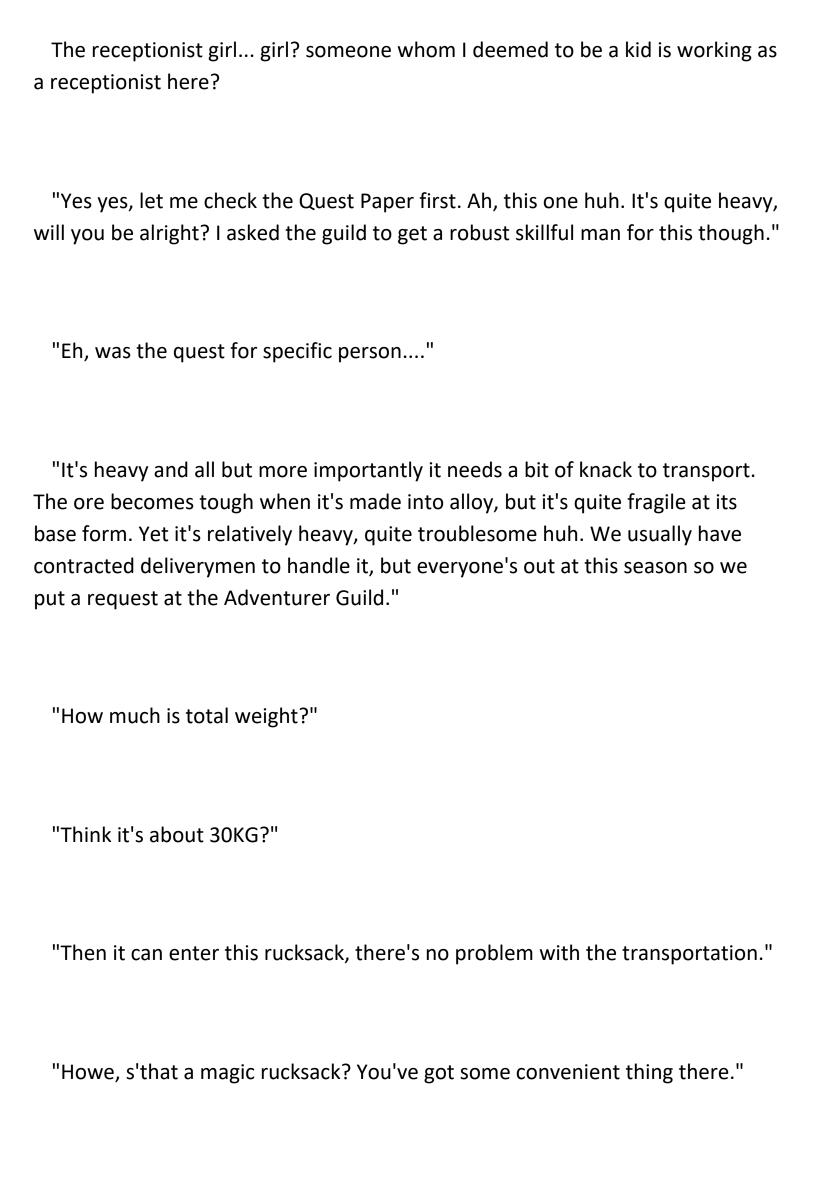
《 Ore Transportation 》

Requesting to transport ore from Blacksmith Guild to a blacksmith store at the edge of the town.

Please try to transport the ore as carefully and fast as possible.

Reward: 300 Mani







Title: [Blacksmith Guild's Idol]

[Skill]

Hammer Art: Lv5 - Blacksmith: Lv5 - Engraving Lv4 - Charisma - Life Magic

As one would expect of a dwarf. She doesn't look 28 at all. [Blacksmith Guild's Idol ? In her 28? ididntseeanything.

"Alright, here you go. Your destination is the [Hammer of Flame]. The store is farther than the Adventurer Guild so just ask the storekeeper there for the quest completion proof. You can take it straight to Adventurer Guild then."

"Okay, I've got the ore with me. Then I'll be off."

"Hoi, hoi, get it together kay."

Now then, it's Nobusada's first quest.

A bit late for this, but y'know, this town is vast. It's divided into four wards in four directions, each ward has its own characteristic. The western ward has the Gramada branch of the Adventurer Guild and prosperous pleasure quarters adjoining it. The southern ward is a commercial ward with the Blacksmith Guild, the Trade Guild and such others in it, the eastern ward has a lot of temples and

agriculture related stuff like Agricultural Guild, the northern ward is home to the administration headquarter, and noble houses of the senior officials of the lord here. By the way, you'll see a vast cultivation field if you pass through the eastern gate. And the center houses the greatest characteristic of this town, the entrance to a dungeon.

I saw my destination while I was lost in thought. It's probably the building with a red roof over there. And right when I approached it while thinking how the blacksmith in this world would look like.

BAAAAAM roll roll roll roll

A green object got blown off in front of me.

"W-what's happening!?"

"Gilui! Say that agaiiin."

An old man with a fine beard in red overalls suddenly came out of the blacksmith(?). Which means, the green object just now was!? I turned around and saw a thin old man in green overalls falling on his backsides.

| "I'll keep saying it till you're satisfied. I'm retiring as a blacksmith. I'm tired of swinging hammer every single day!" |
|---|
| "You're going to abandon the family business that's been going on for generations just because of that!?" |
| "Anija (older brother) has it good. You're blessed with a healthy body from our parents. But me I can't do it anymore. You understand right, Anija." |
| "Gilui" |
| "You can throw away all of my belongings in the store. I'm going to leave the house. I've got all my luggage already." |
| "What are you going to do from now on?" |
| "I'll work as a bartender in a bar using my connection. Please come have some drink once you've calmed down, Anija. It's not like I'm retiring because I don't like Anija." |
| "Is that so If you've thought this through that far, I won't say anything anymore. Be in good health." |

"You too Anija...."

A scene of carnage is happening right before my eyes. I hardened like a rock on the roadside though. Why did a family drama unfold when I just came here for a delivery. Ah, the beard old man went back into the store.

Eh? Where did the green old man disappear to??

I'm feeling quite gloomy after getting left alone.

By the sense of duty that compels me to finish the quest, I open the blacksmith's door.

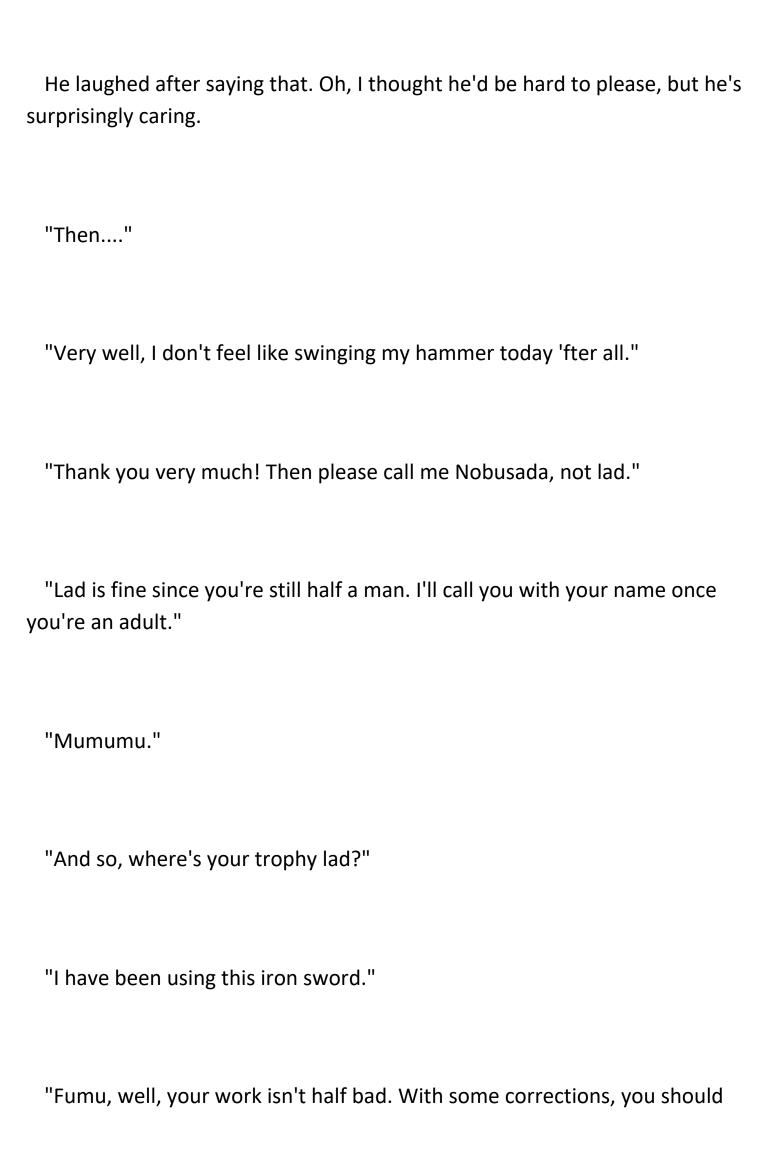
"I'm here to deliver the ore as requested by the Blacksmith Guild. Is the storekeeper here?"

The bearded old man who isn't hiding his bad mood. This person must be the storekeeper.

Name: Maurio - Gender: Male - Age: 32 - Race: Dwarf







| reach a practical level soon." |
|---|
| Oh! I think I just got praised. Getting one from a professional makes me happy. |
| "But you'd get in trouble if you only have this sword. Most adventurers have spare weapons with them." |
| "I just got out of the countryside myself, I was thinking of getting more from now on. Would you show me some weapons once you've taught me?" |
| "Yea, pick one that suits your battle style." |
| Afterward, I was taught various ways to maintain my weapons by Maurio-san. |
| As expected of a pro. He taught me many minute details. |
| "I've taught you the general maintenance. Now, for your spare weapons lad. What kinda thing you want?" |
| "Hmm, right then." |

One-handed sword should be fine as the Fighter's main style. But, a spear for

mid-range might be a good idea. As for the other Class I have, it's Fist Fighter.

From the potential development of other classes, bows might be possible too.

Would be nice if there are shuriken or dart shuriken.

My current fund is 32,444 Mani. But I'd like to have a reserve fund for

unexpected things. Which means, 2444.

Basing on that and consulting to Maurio-san, below are the candidates from

the weapons displayed in the store.

Iron Spear

Quality: Good - Enclosed Mana: 1/5

Price: 5600 Mani

Common iron spear. The quality is better than the common thing due to

Maurio's ability.

Knuckle Guard

Quality: Good - Enclosed Mana: 0/3

Price: 3400 Mani.

The parts covering the fist and forearm can be removed. An economical weapon that can be used as a normal gauntlet if done so.

Short Bow

Quality: Average - Enclosed Mana: 0/1

Price: 980 Mani

The best bow for bow beginners. The quality isn't high since Maurio's Woodwork is worse than his Blacksmith. The arrow is 20 Mani and sold in a bundle of 10.

Throwing Knife

Quality: Good - Enclosed Mana: 0/1

Price: 300 Mani

A small knife for throwing. It might be better used against people than monsters.

I bought two bundles of arrows and five

| Throwing Knife |
|---|
| In total, 11,880 Mani. |
| "I'm going to explore these spare weapons to see which one is best for me, so I'd like to buy these. And also, do you sell armor here?" |
| "O-ou, you're quite magnanimous. Armor I have Full Plates and such, but it's a bit too big for you lad. Fumu, oh, right, hold on a bit." |
| After he said that, Maurio-san rummaged something in the back of the store. |
| "Oh found it. I was prototyping this thing in the past, but eventually left it undone. I'm giving it to you lad. It should be more than good enough for a beginner adventurer." |
| He took out an iron breastplate-like thing(?). |
| "Judging from your appearance, your battle style ain't the chattering full armor type, light armor should be fine then. I'm gonna adjust the size and add other parts to it, come again here tomorrow." |

| "By the way, how much would it be?" |
|---|
| "Since it's a trial product, you don't hafta pay. In exchange, report back the usability to me. We lost one craftsman due to various reasons, so I'm thinking of changing the way we do things here." |
| It's about the green old man earlier huh I'd better not bring up this topic. |
| "I understand, allow me to take you up on that offer." |
| "And about the spare weapons. It's a matter of life and death, make sure to practice with them until you can use them well you hear me?" |
| "Yes, I don't wanna die yet myself. I'll be coming here regularly from now on." |
| "Gahaha, getting more reguler customers is always welcome in my book. Lad, don't easily die out there." |
| I thanked Maurio-san and left the [Hammer of Flame]. It was a really meaningful time. I might have spent quite long, it's already getting dark. Gotta hurry and report. |

When I went to report, Eleanor-san was not there anymore--($^{\circ} \Pi^{\circ}$

I guess it's obvious, it's already dark outside after all. The one in charge at night was an old man. The name? I don't remember.

Oh right, I confirmed that the Adventurer Guild is open 24 hours. That's good.

Now then, that chef should be ready with some good food made of that wild boar tonight! Looking forward to it.

Chapter 17: Encounter with Kagura-san, Boing-Boing Chapter



With Combine gan gan J Let's go, threshing~J

Swaying paddy field, transcendental farming robot~♪

I'm returning to the inn while singing the original soundtrack of Transcendental Farming Robot Combine X in my head. It's an original work where the main characters fight pest and harmful animals at first but eventually burn down the main villains along with the earth and begin a swidden farming, [Our fight starts now!]. I've got good memories of habitually retorting the show, [That's too muuuuch] in my childhood as the character shot out obviously overkill extra large missiles.

.... Was it really good memories?

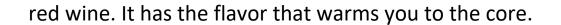
Minerva-chan ran up to welcome me when I got back to the [Solomon Inn]. Many adventures are already having their meals and drinks inside the dining room.

"I'm back, Minerva-chan. I was looking forward to the chef's cooking while

completing my job today." "Welcome back, you must be doing well with the quest~ you're in good mood no? We're having dishes from the boar Nobu-san brought yesterday as promised~. Look forward to what will appear~ ufufu." "Sounds good. I met some good people in my work today. Got to know a respectable blacksmith too." "I'm glad for you". Everyone has a hard time getting nice arms, I'm sure it's nice to meet someone you can trust for it~" "Yup, thanks. Then I'll be waiting for the meals on the counter while watching the cooking." "Yes." Minerva-chan goes back to her works, and I watch the cooking inside the kitchen. Donul-san really stands out the most. He's working in a really wellcalculated manner with his big body. There's not even one wasted movement.

Oh, is the dish he's cooking now the boar? I can't see it well, but as if compensating for that, I can smell something good and hear some nice sounds from it. The adventures behind me are making noises, but I'm concentrating to





Lastly, the boar sandwiches. It's a simple assortment with roast ham-like boar meat, cheese, lettuces and sandwiches. But the umami overflows with each bites!

I wholeheartedly chow it down while suppressing myself from shouting out loud. All those boar full course went into my stomach before I knew it. Pheeew, I'm as pleased as I can be.

"Thank you for the meal, it was fantastic!"

I talked to Donul-san while handing over the tablewares. He didn't reply but he put his hand up lightly.

"Minerva-chan, thank you. Could I ask you for hot water today too?"

"Yes oka~y, I will bring it to your room later~"

I wiped off my body with the prepared hot water and cleaned all of my belongings including clothes with Clear. I ended up using Clear on the whole room since I had some MP remaining.

Now then, the armor from Maurio-san should be done tomorrow. But I can't exactly go early morning, I should wait till afternoon. What am I gonna do until then? I should train with the weapons I bought today. First, spear, and then the grappling weapon. Bow? I'll hold it off. I'm planning to use magic as my long range attacks for a while. I mean, you can run out of arrows!

And so, Nobusada is here, in the adventurer guild this early morning.

Minerva-chan told me that the guild had a training ground when I asked her if she knew any place to brandish spears. Furthermore, you're free to use it if you're registered with the guild. Free, it has a nice ring to it.

And now I'm spending my time watching the adventurers doing their training from the corner of the training ground. No well, I tried to seriously wield the spear at first. But alas, I'm an amateur after all. It only pointlessly tired me out on top of being difficult.

Thus I'm watching people who use a two-handed spear and grappling weapons while desperately memorizing them. It's mostly looking at people's skills with Discerning Magic Eyes though.



Title: [Bloody War Maiden]

Skill

Two-Handed Staff Lv4 - Two-Handed Spear Lv4 - Martial Art Lv3 - Physical Strength Lv2 - Concealment Lv2 - Disguise Lv2 - Life Magic

Three Size: B:9? W:?? H:8?

You can't step beyond this point yet! (тдт)

Woo! I saw through her disguise. Wonder if it's because my Discerning Magic Eyes' level exceeds her Disguise. The three sizes have been...liberated....a bit...! Hey you pointlessly high-performance eyes, get a wee bit better at it won't you.

No no, not that. Onifolk huh, wonder if her horn is hidden by the Concealment or Disguise? No, I still can't see it even after seeing through her disguise, it might be hidden using other means. Wonder if the race is discriminated among the General Humans? I...love it! Animal girls, monster girls, oni girls, all of you come at me! No no, I got derailed.

Her tied up black hair trails whenever she swings her spear. Her long slitted deep crimson eyes are focused forward like aiming for a prey.

Stab, stab, stab.

Mow, mow mow.

Boing, boing, boing.

I frantically try to memorize her spear movement while keeping my eyes from losing sight. Another lethal weapon in a different sense assaulted my eyes halfway through, I stored it in another folder of my memories. To be frank, her beauty easily captivates. The way she swings her spear is like she's dancing. To the point that I'm ashamed to have an impure thought. No no, I just happened to lower my head when those shook, yes. When you see boing, boing, boin, boin, those shaking thing, it's just, y'know? No way you can resist kyonyuu right? Me? I like both. Small ones make you want to wrap around them and protect them, big ones make you want to be wrapped in them right?

After swinging her spear for a while, she wiped her sweat and left the training ground. I felt like she glanced here for instant, I must be imagining it right?

I stab with my spear while tracing her movement earlier. Swinging the spear while gradually correcting the form. My goal was to be equal to her movement, it got a little fun as my movement gradually sharpened. After swinging the spear for a while, I took a breather while dripping in sweat.

Tettere~♪ Learned Two-handed Spear Lv 1.

Aw yeah! It should be a bit better now. I learned a skill. This is a good point to stop, I'll try the grappling weapon after taking some rest. I went back to the bench with some cloth along the wall to wipe off my sweat. "Are you finished? You looked like you were quite into it didn't you?" I got startled when someone suddenly called me. The woman from earlier was there when I turned around at the passage. "Did I surprise you? It was so interesting that I ended up watching you." <TLN: She refers to herself using 'warawa'. 'You' using 'Onushi'.> "Interesting?" "Pardon me if I upset you. I thought you were an amateur at wielding spear at

first, but then your form gradually got better, it was interesting to watch."

"Well, I don't particularly mind being watched. I've got to watch your training after all."

"Yes, that. I knew that you were watching me the whole time. However, I couldn't hide my surprise when the way you wield your spear gradually resembled me. How did you do it? It isn't a school that could be so easily learned you know."

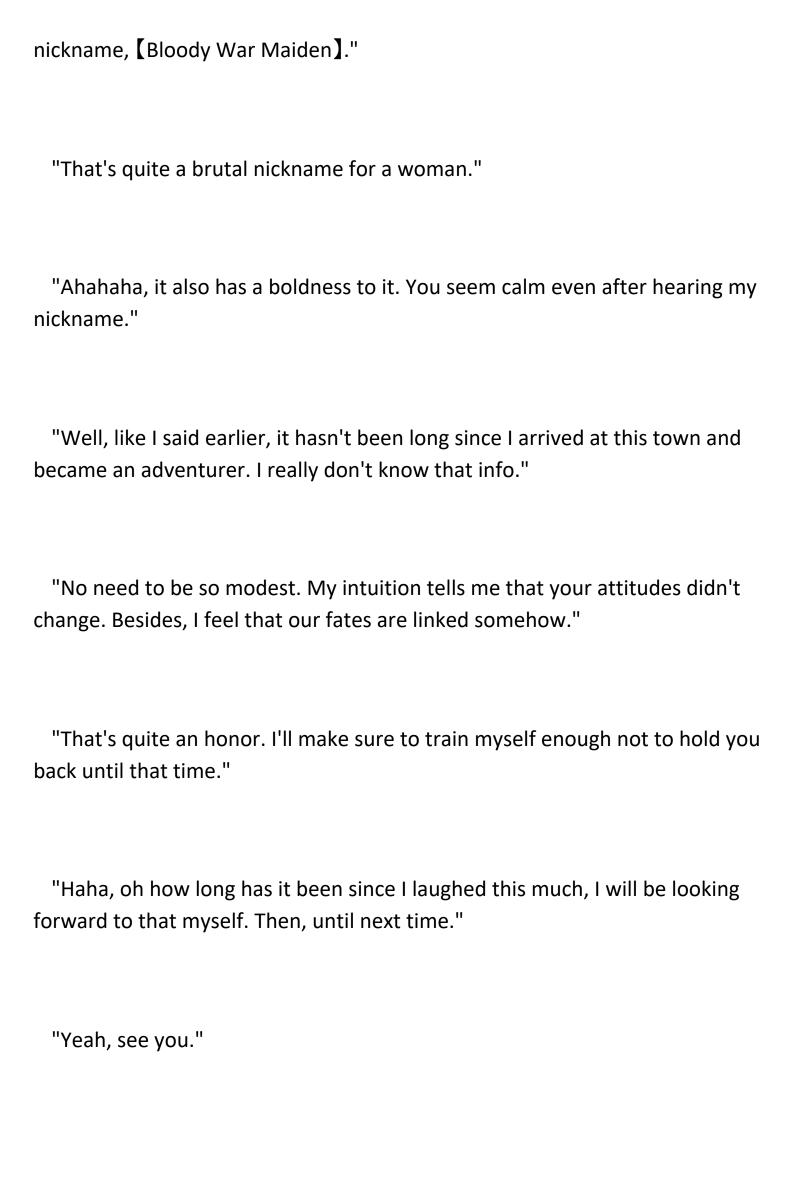
"No well, I was just trying to overlap my movements with the way you swing your spear in my memories. It was really refined, so I used it as a reference."

"Fuumu, is this what they call a genius? One normally cannot get to move to that degree by merely using a reference. What are you?"

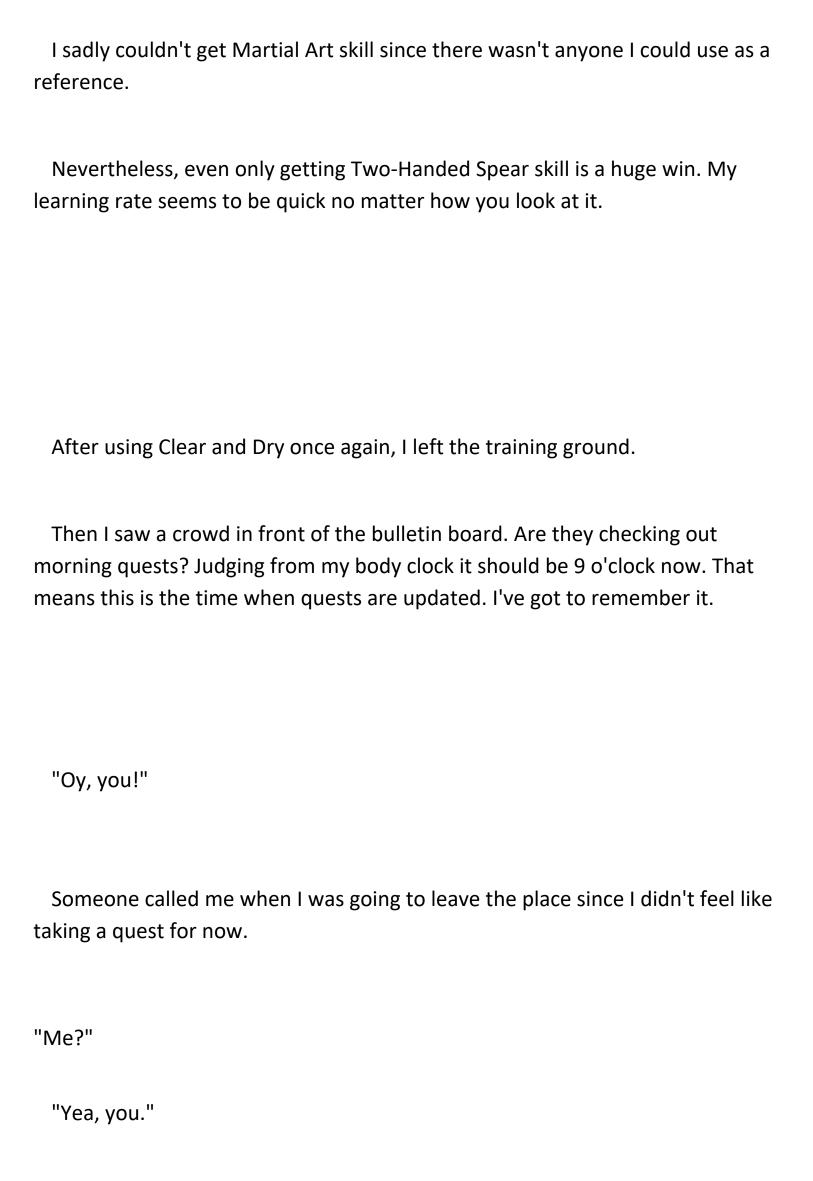
Sorry, I've got these cheating-like Discerning Magic Eyes with me. I'm not a genius at all.

"I'm Nobusada. I'm a newbie that's just got registered as an adventurer yesterday. I'm nothing great."

"Fufufu, what a frightening rookie. Oh right, I haven't introduced myself. I'm Kagura, a C class adventurer. Apparently I'm also known with an exaggerated



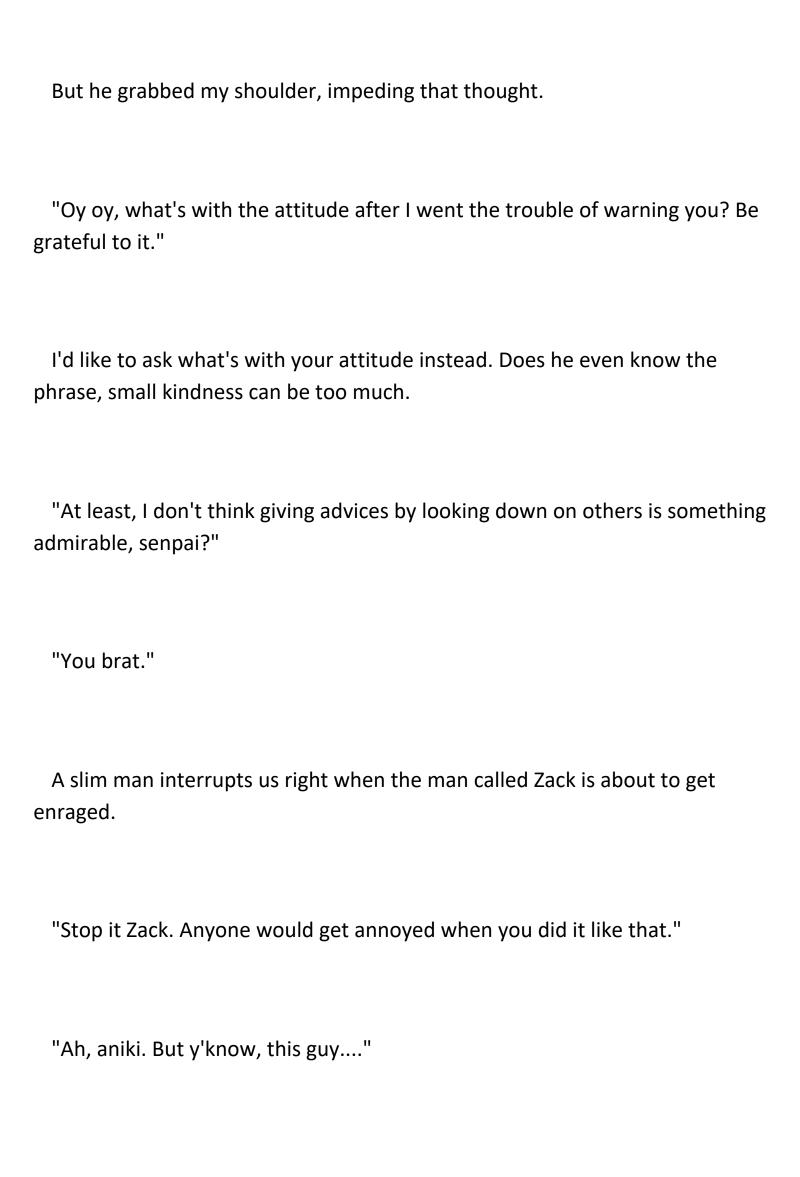
| She left the training ground after saying that. |
|---|
| I couldn't say it, I couldn't tell her that I was staring at another destructive weapon than the spear And that I memorized more than the spear because of that |
| Not good, I almost got into some weird mood. I use Clear to clear myself and off my worldly desire and Dry to dry myself. Hmm, it does become clean, but having only this suit around isn't a good idea. I should ask Maurio-san where t buy clothes when I get there. I also want to know the market price of magic rucksacks. Since I feel like I'd fill up my rucksack's entire capacity if this keeps up. |
| Alright! Let's get back to training. |
| I put on the knuckle guards and hit the wooden training dummy. I repeat the hit-and-run tactic while imagining moss balls and goblins's movements. |
| I kept training for an hour afterward with breaks in between. |





I tried to leave the place since I had a feeling that getting involved would only

lead to trouble.



| "Just leave it at that. Sorry about that newbie-kun. This guy didn't mean any harm. He just wanted to act like a senpai." |
|--|
| "It's fine. However, I felt that she wasn't a bad person when I talked to her a bit. So I got a bit offended and spoke out of line, sorry." |
| "I see. We're really sorry about that. Now then, I'd like to talk about something else" |
| Mu, I felt that his atmosphere changed a bit. Is he trying to intimidate me. |
| "Stop making advances to the poster girl of [Solomon Inn], Minerva-chan!" |
| That's what you're going to say after that intimidation!? |
| "No err, I've never even had that in my mind though?" |
| "What'dyou say!? But you did freely talk to Minerva-chan and seemed to get along well didn't you? You gave her some kind of present right? That lady is a true flower! A flower that we should protect from harm and not be picked!" |



It's perplexing me so much I'd flip a tea table if there was one here.

For now let's check their strength while they're leaving the guild since I might get involved with them again in the future.

This one's the weakling that called me out first.

Name: Zack - Gender: Male - Age: 21 - Race: General Human

Class: Fighter Lv8 - State: Excited

Title: None - Party Name: [Solomon Guardians]

(Skill)

Martial Art Lv2 - One-handed Axe Lv2 - Shield Art Lv2 - Sturdy Lv1 - Life Magic

The slim man who seems to be the leader.

Name: Gerckun - Gender: Male - Age: 89 - Race: Elf

Class: Spirit User Lv24 - State: Healthy

Title: [Seeker of Lo Way] - Party Name: [Solomon Guardians]

[Skill]

One-handed Sword Lv3 - Archery Lv2 - Wind Magic Lv2 - Spirit Magic Lv3 - Life Magic - Flora Fauna Knowledge - Acrobat Lv2

【Seeker of Lo Way】 Title given to one who admires young buds. One careless mistake may lead to crimes.

Person 1 who didn't talk

Name: Guftas - Gender: Male - Age:20 - Race: General Human

Class: Magician Lv14 - State: Healthy

Title: None - Party Name: [Solomon Guardians]

[Skill]

Whip Art Lv2 - Two-handed Staff Lv1 - Fire Magic Lv1 - Water Magic Lv1 - Life Magic

Person 2 who didn't talk

Name: Domtor - Gender: Male - Age:35 - Race: Dwarf

Class: Monk Lv16 - State: Healthy

Title: None - Party Name: [Solomon Guardians]

Skill

Two-handed Staff Lv3 - Shield Art Lv2 - Holy Magic Lv2 - Life Magic

[Racial Traits]

【Liver of Steel】 Trait of Dwarves. One strong with booze even among dwarves.

I guess their party is a common mid-class party? I mean, the slim-man's title is surely problematic. Even though he's a 89 year old elf! Is his disposition well-known around here? YES lolita! NO touch!! An ero person once said that in the past.

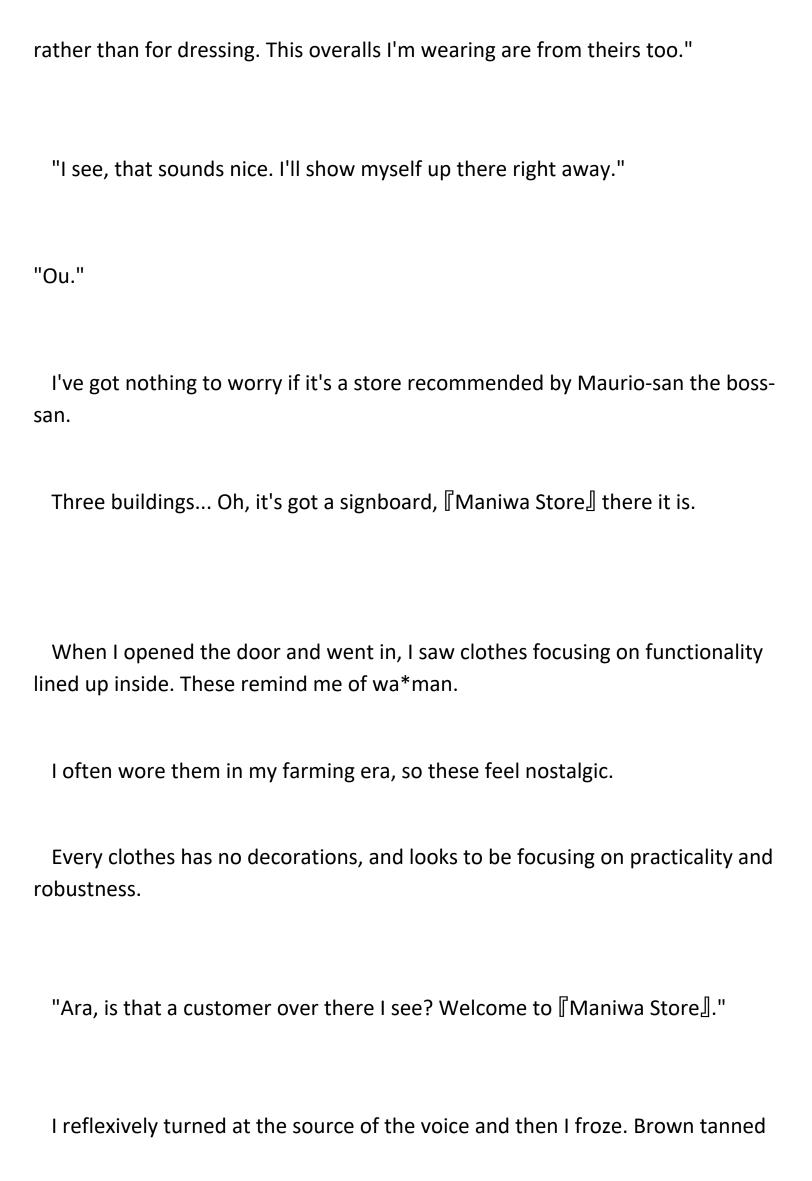
And just when I got Two-handed Spear skill and got myself excited, this depressingly happened.

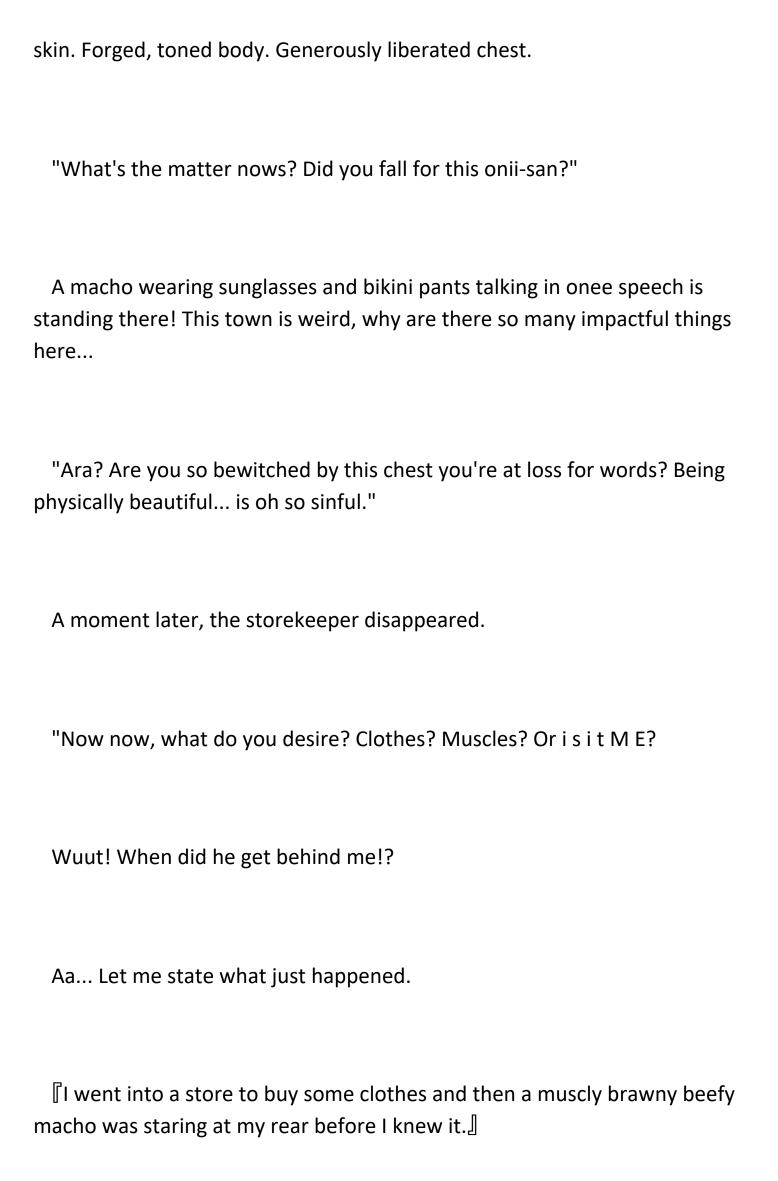
Looking at the receptionists, Eleanor-san isn't here either, guess I should go to Maurio-san's place. Tohohon.

Chapter 18: The Impactful Facet of Gramada



some cheap and sturdy ones there. Their clothes are made for practicality





I don't know what I'm saying but I can't process what's happening either... My head hurts... It's nothing like hypnosis or accelerator thing... I caught a glimpse of a more terrifying homo...

What am I saying. I should quickly do my shopping and finish the business asap. Yes let's do that.

"I'm here to purchase some clothes as told by Maurio-san. I'd like to buy a set of casual wears and underwear that are also good for battling, do you have a recommendation?"

"Ara~ Mau-chan referred you? I've got to give it my all then. Judging from boya's height, they should be around here I think?"

"I see, let me have a look. Ah, do you also have needles and threads? I'd like to have a set for mending."

While picking the queued clothes, I asked the storekeeper.

"Oh I have the threads, but the needles are specially made by Maurio-chan so I can't sell them to you. If you know Maurio-chan, how about asking him to make one?"

"I see. Then I'd like to purchase a set of threads also these black wear and a pair of these white underwear." "Oh my, that's quite a sombre choice. Since you're still young, I think you should have picked something flashier." No no, impossible. I can't wear something flashy like red or orange. My favorite colors are black, navy blue and white. I sewed the work clothes in my home after all. Ah, I'm gonna make some later. "I was raised by my grandpa and only ever wore plain clothes. I can't settle down with something else now." "Oh I see, then the thread is 30 mani, the black wear is 600 mani, the white underwear set is 200 mani, 830 mani in total but since Maurio-chan referred boya, 800 mani is fine."

I took 800 mani out of my rucksack, gave it to the storekeeper and got the hell out as fast as humanly possible.

"Thank you very much. Then, I'll be excusing myself."

Phew, that was scary. There's still some time till noon.

Come to think of it, Futsuno-san's inn should be around this area. I've finished registering and all, maybe I should leave them some words?

I refer the information board to look for [Dog of Flame Inn] where Futsunosan and Mitama are staying. Oh, it's closer than I thought. Let's get to it.

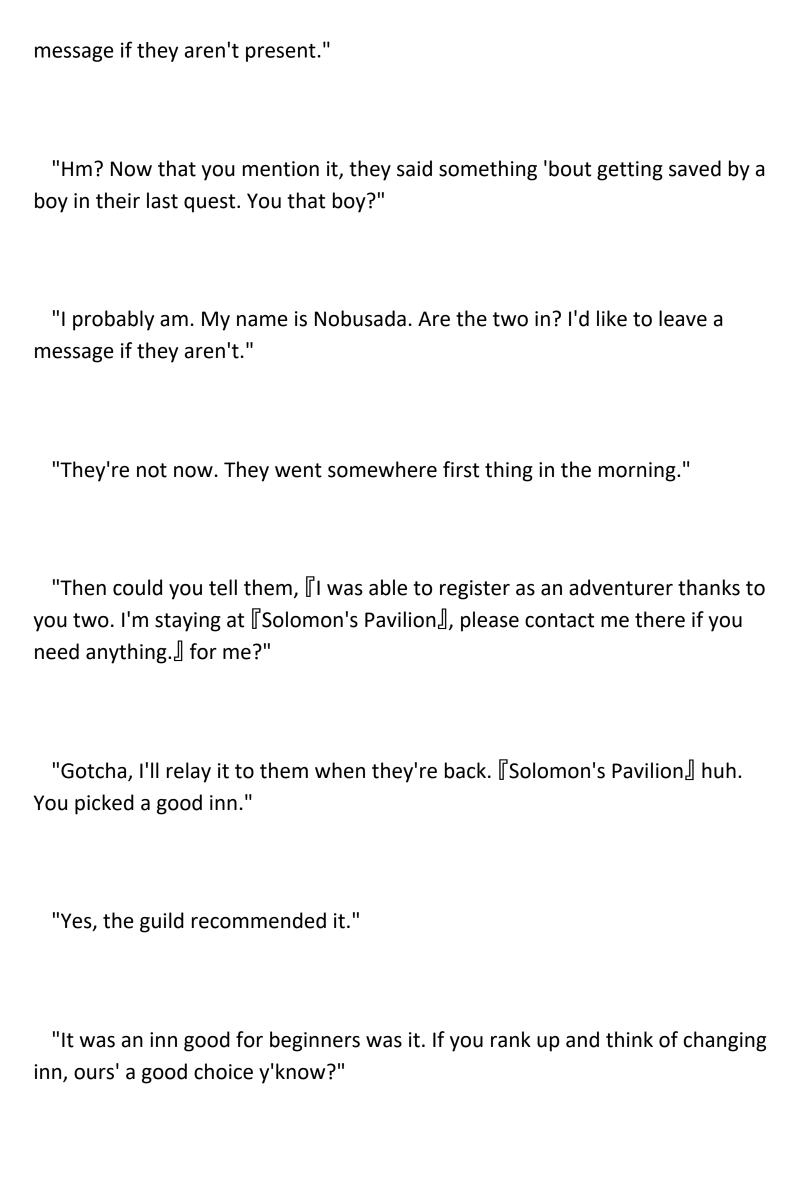
"Hey, welcome."

A distinctive employee welcomed me when I entered the inn. His protruding teeth and his strangely shaped hat are impactful. It feels like I've seen him somewhere, but it must have been my imagination.

"Excuse me, I heard that this was the inn where the two of [Tail of Wind] were staying, could I meet them?"

"Ah, those two huh? Sorry, but I ain't gonna be your go-between or something, okay?"

"No well they personally told me to come here. And that I should leave a



"Since Mitama praised the food here, I'll keep it in mind if I ever do that."

"Hahaa, Mitama praised our food huh. I'm Storm. Nice to meetcha' Nobusada."

This person feels like someone who used to be a rascal and settled down to work seriously. He must be a good person enough for Futsuno-san and Mitama to be regulars here.

Name: Storm - Gender: Male - Age: 26 - Race: General Human

Class: Merchant Lv 18 - State: Healthy

Title: ???

[Skill]

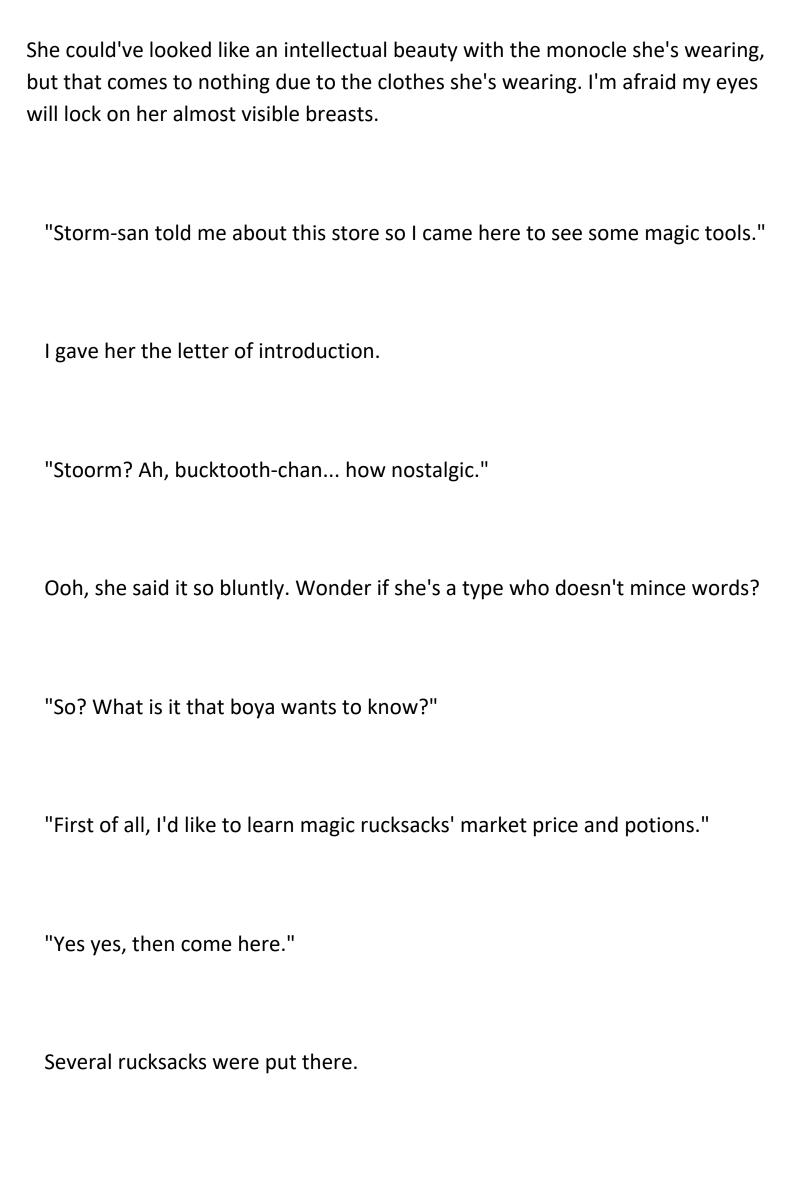
Martial Art Lv3 - Fire Magic Lv3 - Negotiation Lv3 - Serving Lv3 - Acrobatics Lv2 - Life Magic

Uhoo, he's higher leveled than Kyle. Ah, but he has fire magic even though he's a merchant. There must be a reason for that.

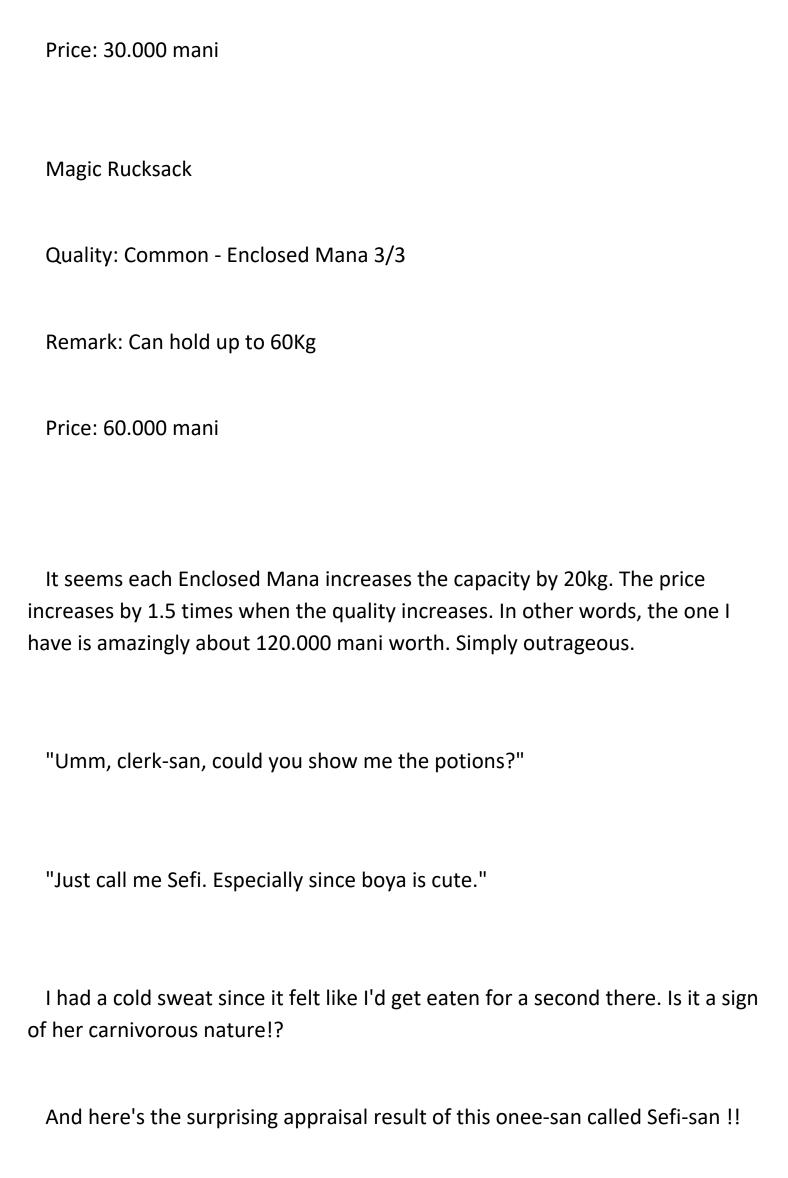
| "Storm-san, were you an adventurer?" |
|--|
| "Hou, I'm surprised you can tell. I was formerly a magician working as an adventurer, but my old man kicked the bucket y'see. When I heard the news, I quit the job and went to help at this inn." |
| I see. So that's why magic is mixed in his class. |
| "Well, Nobusada, just don't get ahead of yourself ya hear me? There are many times you think you could go on when you should've retreated." |
| "Thank you for your advice." |
| The weight of words from a veteran is different. Ah, since he was a magician, he probably knows that thing? |
| "This might sound so sudden, but do you know a store that handles magic tools you could recommend?" |
| "Magic tools are pricey y'know? Don't think it's something a beginner should care about." |



| people, but guess they all wouldn't be like that. |
|---|
| After 30 minutes of walking I arrived at the outskirt of the town. It's deserted alright. Can anyone open a business here? |
| Just when I thought I made a wrong turn somewhere, I found a store that looked like an annex of a big mansion with a small sign. |
| It is open, but I don't see any customers. |
| "Excuse me, is the store open?" |
| I opened the door and asked inside, but there was no answer. The inside is crowded with apparatus. |
| "Yes, who is iiit?" |
| After a while, I heard footsteps from the back of the store. The storekeeper sure sounded quite sexy. |
| The one who came out of the store back was a fair-skinned tall woman. Her long blue hair is bundled into a bun on the back, making her nape looks sexy. |



"Don't take them out okay. Cause I've put a curse on them to prevent thievery." Uwoo, here comes surprising anti-theft tech! Looks like the price changes in accordance to the capacity. And here goes the appraisal result and the listed price! Magic Rucksack Quality: Common - Enclosed Mana 1/1 Remark: Can hold up to 20Kg Price: 20.000 mani Magic Rucksack Quality: Good - Enclosed Mana 1/1 Remark: Can hold up to 20Kg , things stored inside the rucksack deteriorate slower.



Name: Sefirot Nevia - Gender: Female - Age:? - Race: Lamia Kind (disguised as General Human)

Class: Alchemist Lv42

Title: ???

(Skill)

Two-handed Spear Lv4 - Water Magic Lv6 - Wind Magic Lv5 - Transform Lv4 - Alchemy Lv7 - Disguise Lv7 - Life Magic

You haven't trained enough to know her three sizes!(т́дт)

It's really surprisiiiing!? Huuh, those Transform and Disguise things are obviously higher leveled than my Discerning Magic Eyes, but I could saw through them? How do these stuff work exactly???

No no, the Lamia Kind part is more important. Is it really okay for her to be in the middle of this town? I guess that's why she's disguising herself, I've gotta be absolutely sure not to let it slip. Talking to her doesn't feel different to talking to a human at all, or rather, she's easy to talk with.

I really don't want to make someone like that become a victim of

| discrimination because of my fault. |
|---|
| There's no point in thinking about these backward things. Oh yeah, I've got some materials for potion. Let's ask if she can buy them. |
| "Sefi-san. Could I sell these here?" |
| I took Hira Grass and Gedo Grass I had gathered back then out of my rucksack. |
| "Umm, materials for low potions right. They're in excellent condition. And best of all, they still have their root, nice." |
| Ho ho, so I was right to pluck them whole. |
| "They're more effective when they still have the root attached. Lots of adventurers don't know that and treat them roughly. You have a promising future." |
| "Ah, my name is Nobusada. Since I have just registered as an adventurer the other day, I'd really appreciate it if you could show me the ropes." |

"Ara ara, fresh out of the oven. I liilke people like boya."

Sefi-san put her arms around me while saying that. Those are touching my arm, like 'ponyon', they're really touching. I'm happy for this, but she won't be charging extra right?

"Do you accept bartering instead of purchasing? I made a bit too much and had many leftover potions you see."

"I don't mind. I only have one in stock myself."

Potion x4

Quality: Good - Expiration date: 3 months

Effect: Slightly recover HP. Either drinking or putting on the wound is effective. Tastes bad.

Cure Potion x2

Quality: Good - Expiration date: 4 months

| Effect: Nullify simple poison. Either drinking or putting on the affected part is effective. Tastes bad. |
|--|
| I exchanged them for these. For some reason, now I know the remaining day to their expiration. A huge convenience for a house-husband! But It's only evolving to that kind of directioooon. |
| "Then, I'll come again. If I find something usable as materials, I'll bring them here. If you don't mind, please teach about me alchemy next time." |
| "Yes, I'll be looking forward to it. See-You-Again?" |
| I left the store while getting startled at her sexy smile. Un, let's come here again. I feel like I've understood the feeling of people who regularly visits cabaret a bit. It was a world I had no relation with since I couldn't drink sake. |
| Now then, the time is right. Let's grab some grub and get back to the boss's place. |
| "Boss-saan, I'm here." |

"Ou, you came at the right time. I was just finished."

A set of armor with uniform dark blue color are lined up on top of the desk. He was probably working on it without even taking lunch. He looks obviously tired.

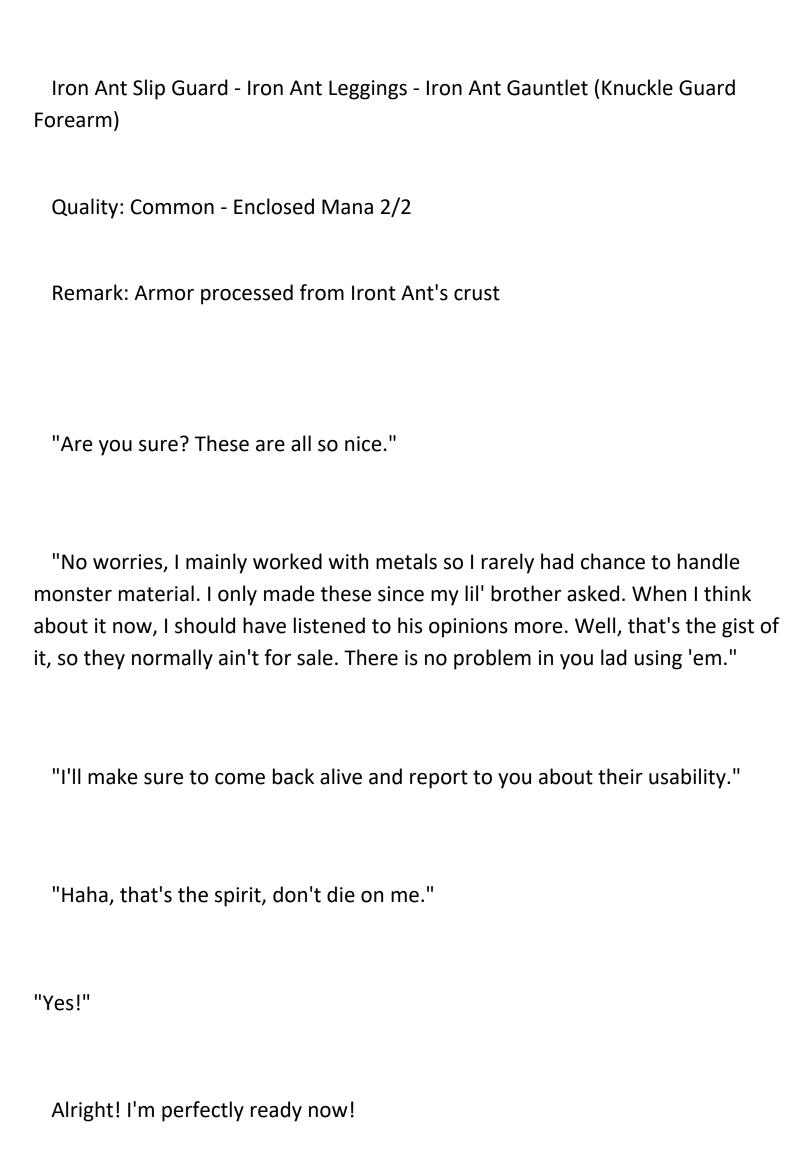
I'm glad I bought skewers for boss-san's shares because I had a feeling that he would overwork himself.

"Thank you very much. You haven't taken lunch have you? I brought these on my way here, please have them."

"Oh, sorry bout that. It's a bad habit of mine to skip meals and rest when I'm getting too absorbed."

Boss-san begins his explanation about my equipment while bitting the skewers.

"I'm gonna explain while eating. The knuckle guard is recycled onto the gauntlet. Use them by detaching the fist part. They're all made from Iron Ant's crust, so they're light and sturdy. You shouldn't get that much damage in a beginner dungeon with them on. I've only installed them on the needed parts as to not hinder movement, keep that in mind when you're evading."



Time for my first dungeon challenge!

Chapter 19: First-Time-Dungeon

"I can carry your luggage for you". 300 mani for half a day"! Leave the physical labors to me"."

"We're looking for someone who can use magic as our rear guard. Anyone want to improve themselves together with us in the dungeon~?"

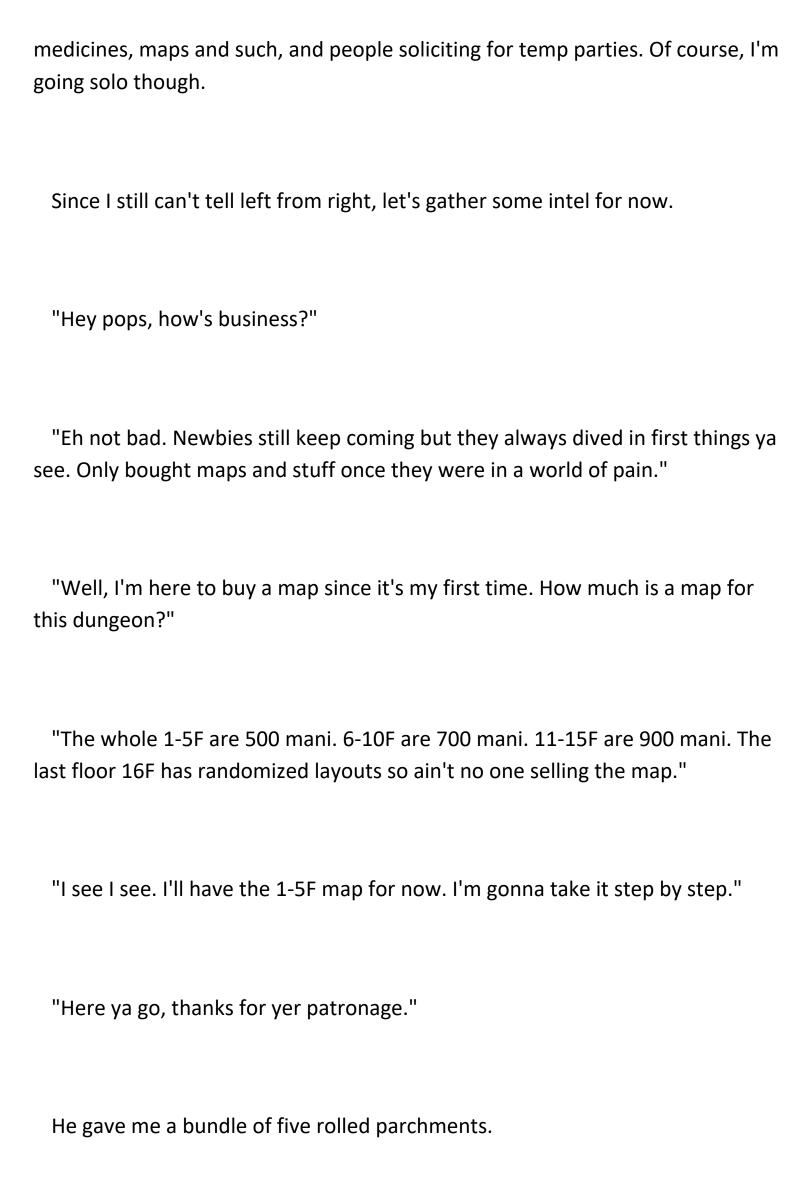
"We have potions and cure potions here. Get yourself ready before you get hurt"."

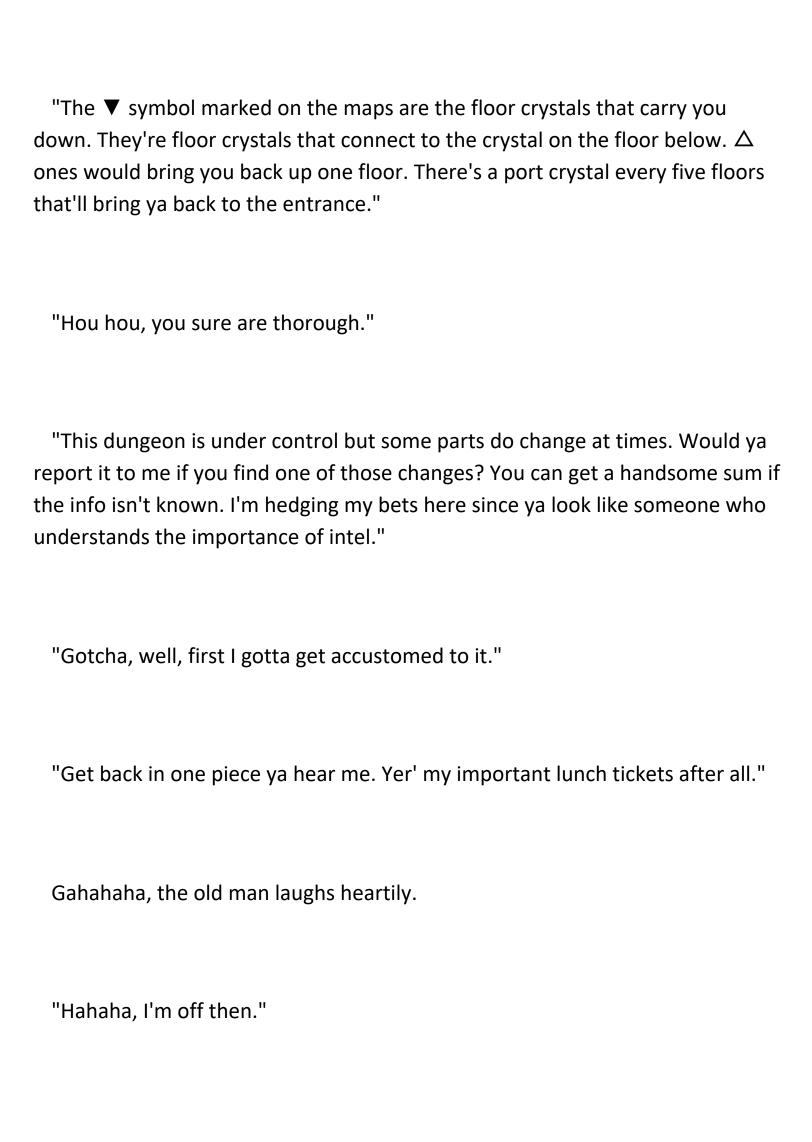
Arrived at the entrance of Gramada Central Dungeon! There's a big cystal installed near the entrance. It's called Gate Crystal, it controls the traffic of people that come and go to the thing called Port Crystal on a particular floor.

Of course this thing can only be installed on a dungeon that has been put under control.

This dungeon is called Fonbran Dungeon. Also known as, <code>[Dungeon of Growth]</code>. There are no strong monsters on the shallower floors so it's perfect for beginners.

It's almost 2:00 PM now. The area around the dungeon's entrance is relatively bustling. It's full of porters (baggage carrier) waiting to be hired, stands selling





Town civil servants called Administrators are collecting admission fee at the entrance. The fee is 100 mani. Whether that's expensive or cheap will depend on my earnings from now on.

From the admission gate, I set my foot into the dungeon.

A huge floor spread out when I descended the stairs. True to the map, it seems to be a large hall on 1F.

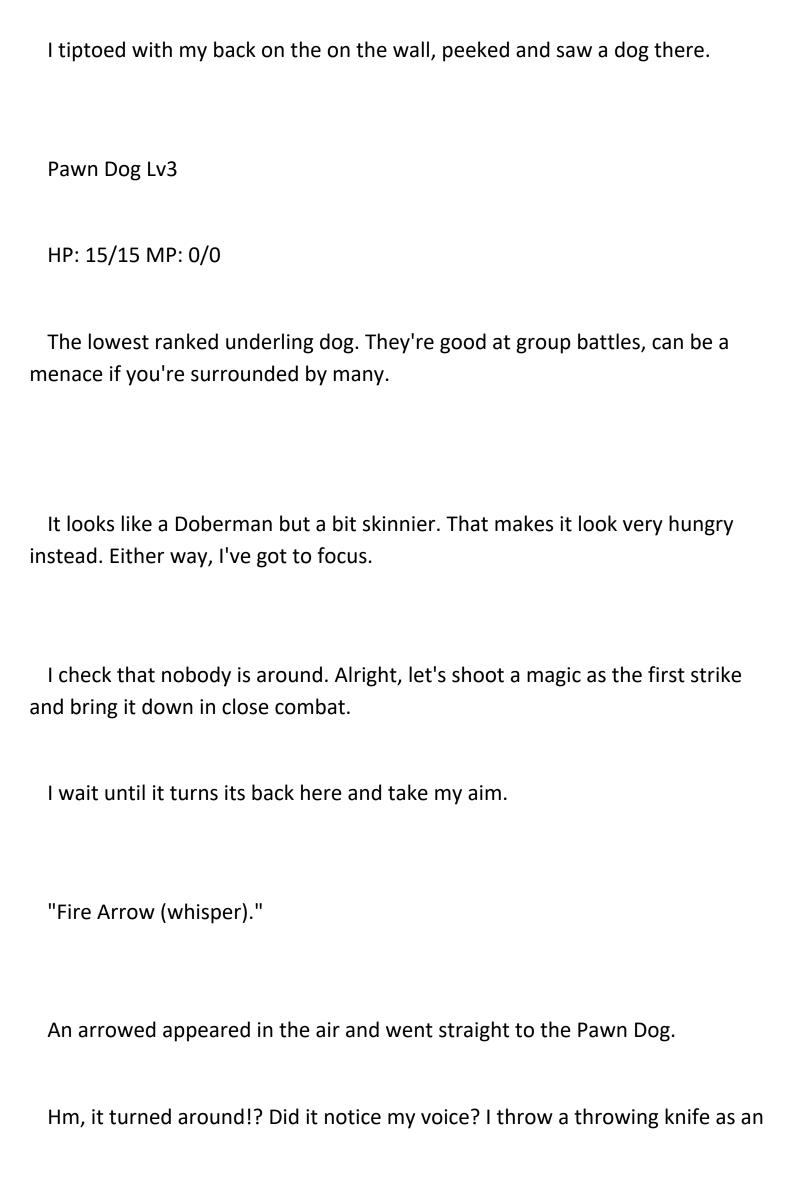
There are parties and solo people here and there. Judging from a rough outlook, everyone seems to be a beginner.

For now, I'd like to try many things so let's look for an unpopulated place by relying on the map.

By the way the inside of this dungeon is bright, dunno how that works. I should manage as long as I didn't get caught off guard then.

I slowly advance ahead while gripping an iron sword. I still don't know what will come out, so using this sword I'm used to is better. I have throwing knives ready to be thrown any time.

As I advance ahead while straining my ears, suddenly I can hear something breathing roughly from beyond a turn ahead.



additional attack. I immediately ready my iron sword and wait for the opponent's next move.

GYAWAN

Ah, the fire arrow hit. The knife is also stuck on it. Huh? The dog fell, like plop....

Pawn Dog Lv3

HP: 1/15 MP: 0/0

Err.... For now let's carefully approach and finish it off. Apparently, it ended into a deadly combo of getting hit by the fire in the face, causing oxygen deprivation followed by the getting pierced by the knife.

The killed Pawn Dog became particles of light and dispersed. Unlike on the outside, looks like you can't strip off monsters here. Since not even a Soul Stone remains, I wonder if I can expect drop items from them.

I steadily hunt monsters while heading to a place that seems unpopular according to the map.

However, I've only ever been encountering Pawn Dogs. I've already hunted 40 of them but only got 3 Soul Stones. Moreover, they're black. I'm advancing while covering myself in Mana Clad to decrease minor damages, swinging the iron sword, firing fire arrows. The hunt is going steady but the drops are depressingly bad.

I saw a small room on my left as I pushed on. The inside...hm? There's a chest?

Is this perhaps, perhaps this is?

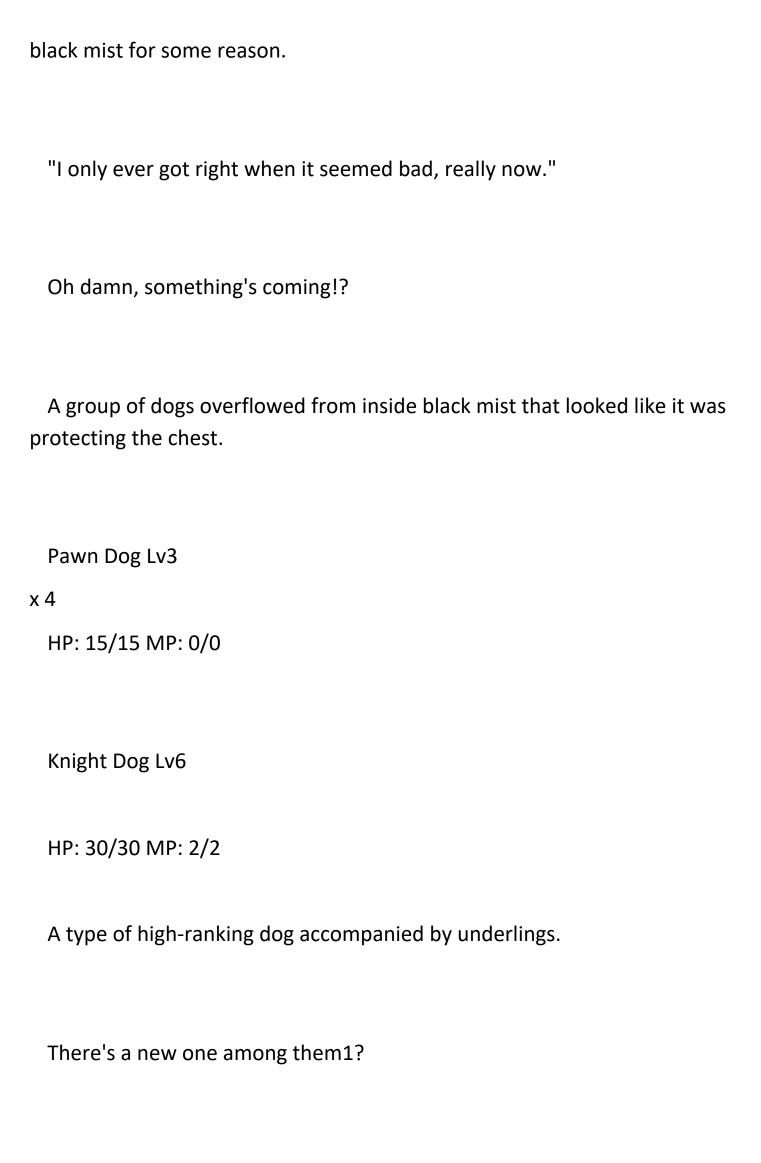
I'll take a little break in front of the room while inflating the expectation in my heart.

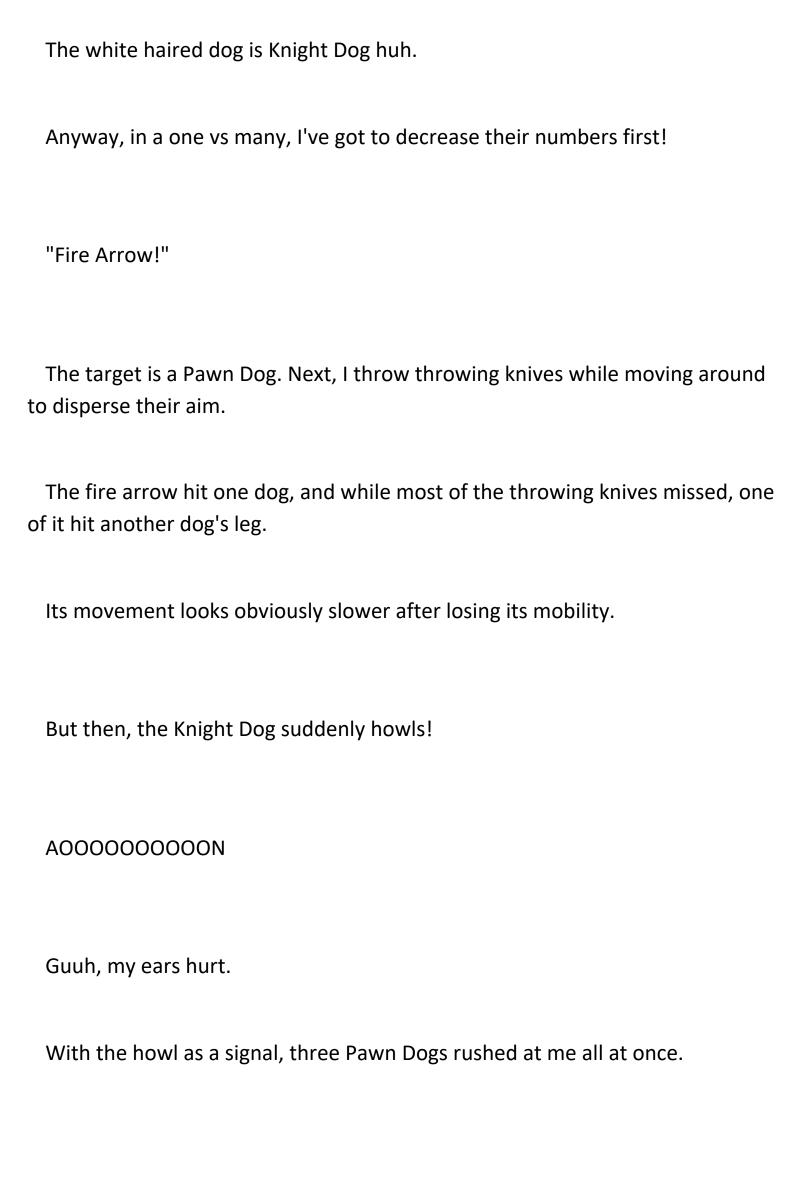
Presently, my potions still fully remain. HP and MP are full. Preparation is perfect. Prepare to charge!

I invoke Mana Clad as I walk into the small room.

Something wrong happened the moment I went inside the small room.

With a 'VOOON' sound, the path I took to go inside the room was blocked by black mist-like thing. I tried to get out of the room, but I couldn't get past the





I mowed down and killed one dog, but the other two's fangs pierced my left leg and right tight.

OWWWWWWWW

Even though I'm covered in Mana Clad, it still feels really hurt. It feels like stepping on a nail with sneakers on.

While enduring the pain, I hit the Pawn Dogs' heads with my free hand and the sword's grip.

However, the Knight Dog assaulted me during that chance.

Even though I twisted my body to evade it, its claw grazed and easily cut my left hand.

Uwaa, its power is on a completely different level than Pawns'.

I keep moving around while healing myself with Heal. This could get very dangerous if they started coordinating well.

Ah, they moved while I was thinking. Sneaking around like they're watching my movement.

| st | Is there something, anything? I've used up all the knives Fire arrows can't top them |
|----|--|
| g | Ah! Wonder if I can use that? I haven't checked if I can invoke it, but I'm onna give it a try. |
| W | The moment they jump at me, I jump back and powerfully voice out the vords. |
| | "Flame Wall!" |
| | A wall of flame raises up from the ground in front of me. |
| U | I feel my strength getting drained at a stretch at the same time. Looks like I sed up quite a bit of mana. |
| | No surprise there, since a wall of flame bigger than Futsuno-san's came up. |
| | The dogs that jumped into the flame wall got burnt and writhed. |
| ir | But the Knight Dog alone hasn't lost its fighting spirit even though it's coveredn flame! |
| | |

| I ready my iron sword, use up the remaining mana to strengthen Mana Clad and stare at the Knight Dog. |
|--|
| The Knight Dog rushes in while howling. |
| However, its movement isn't that sharp, even the current me can manage it! |
| I aim at its opened mouth that's trying to bite me and horizontally slash it. |
| "HAAAAA" |
| Even though I felt some resistance from the meat, the Knight Dog got cut up into two from the mouth back and fell down like splat. |

I feel relieved since it went well somehow, but there's still some Pawn Dogs remaining. Let's finish off the ones that haven't disappeared one by one.

And then the dogs disappeared into lights without a sound.

Afterward, a small stone that's different from the ones I got so far falls on the place.

"Ooh, it's red. A red Soul Stone."

If I'm not mistaken this ranks higher than the black one. One of the Pawn Dogs also dropped two Soul Stones. Dunno how it works, but at least this means I didn't work for free. Ah, I recall something I forgot to do, I haven't sold the Soul Stone I got from the goblin back then.

Tereretettette~♪ Nobusada Leveled Up.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: General Human?

Class: Fighter Lv9 - State: Healthy

Title: [Moss Ball Killer]

HP: 30/80 - MP: 12/82

[Skill]

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Communication Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv2 - Two-handed Spear Lv1 (New!) - Throwing Lv2 (Up!) - Evasion Lv1 - Holy Magic Lv 1 - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv2 - Life Magic - Disguise Lv2 - Mana Clad Lv2

【Unique Skill】

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv3 - Levelitt's Blessing (Small)

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

Ooh, my level went up by two, perhaps from the accumulation of the battles so far. Looks like Level God's blessing is working well. If I make something next time, I'm gonna offer some to her.

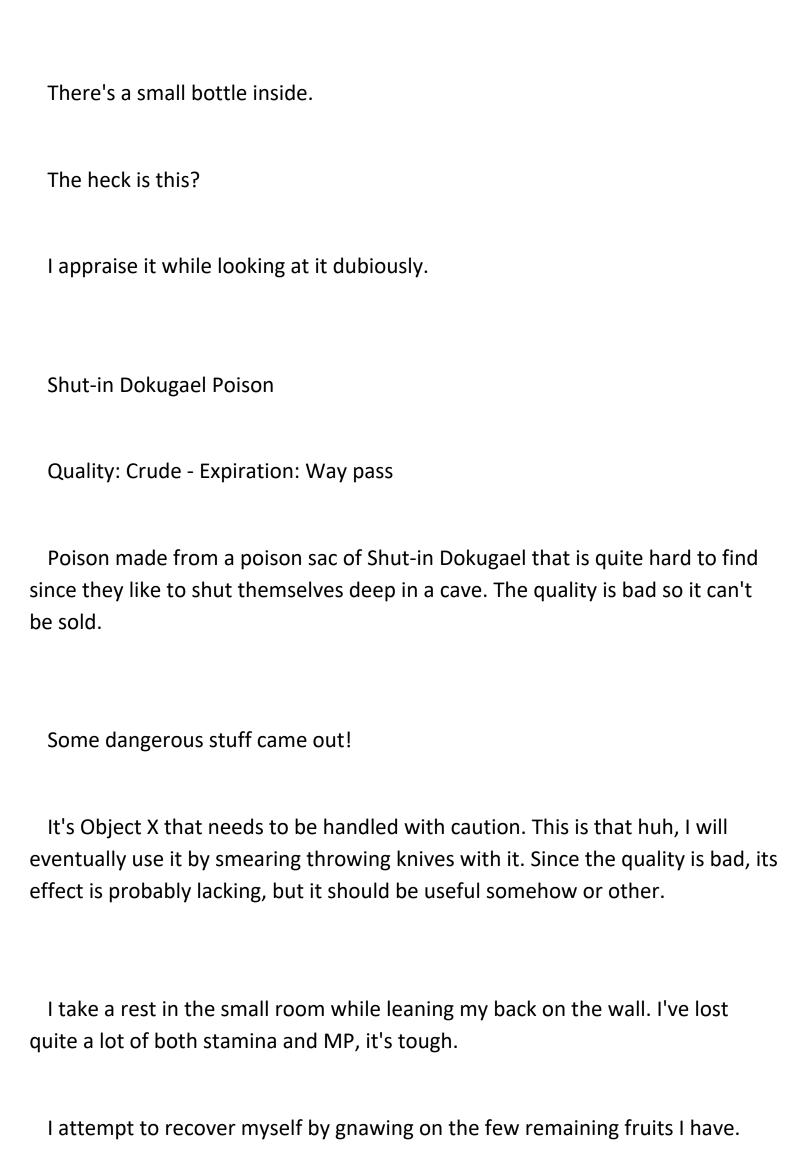
And getting Throwing skill leveled up is plainly nice.

For now, I heal myself to recover my HP.

Oh right, there was a chest, completely forgot about it because the heat of the battle.

There is a treasure chest, or rather a wooden-like chest. There's no keyhole or anything, but how about traps? Sadly, I don't have that type of skills. Preparing for the worst, let's open it while guarding my face with gauntlets.

With a creaking sound, the chest plainly opened.



After recovering to some extent, I resume the single minded dog hunting.

I also tried to use an iron spear, but using it in a real battle was quite different as expected. Nevertheless, I managed somehow since the opponents were just dogs. I also tried to use a bow, but I couldn't get a hit in at all due to the lack of training. Let's ask Mitama the knack for it at least next time.

The drop rate for Soul Stones was low though. Think it's around 10%. I only got 3 Soul Stones from hunting 30 dogs after the break. Is this just how the way it is, or is my real luck extremely low.... I pray that it's not the latter. No really seriously.

By the way, after that time I didn't encounter any more Knight Dog. Wonder if that was a really special pop up?

Tettere~♪ Acquired 【Dog Hunter】 Title.

Ooh, I got something.

[Dog Hunter] Hunter of dogs. A title given to those who hunted a large number of dogs. It has the effect of scaring wild dogs if you get close to one.

What a dubious title. Won't I be unable to hunt if I use it?

Guess I'll leave it alone for now.

And then I bumped into another small room while wandering around looking for dogs. It's not the same room from before.

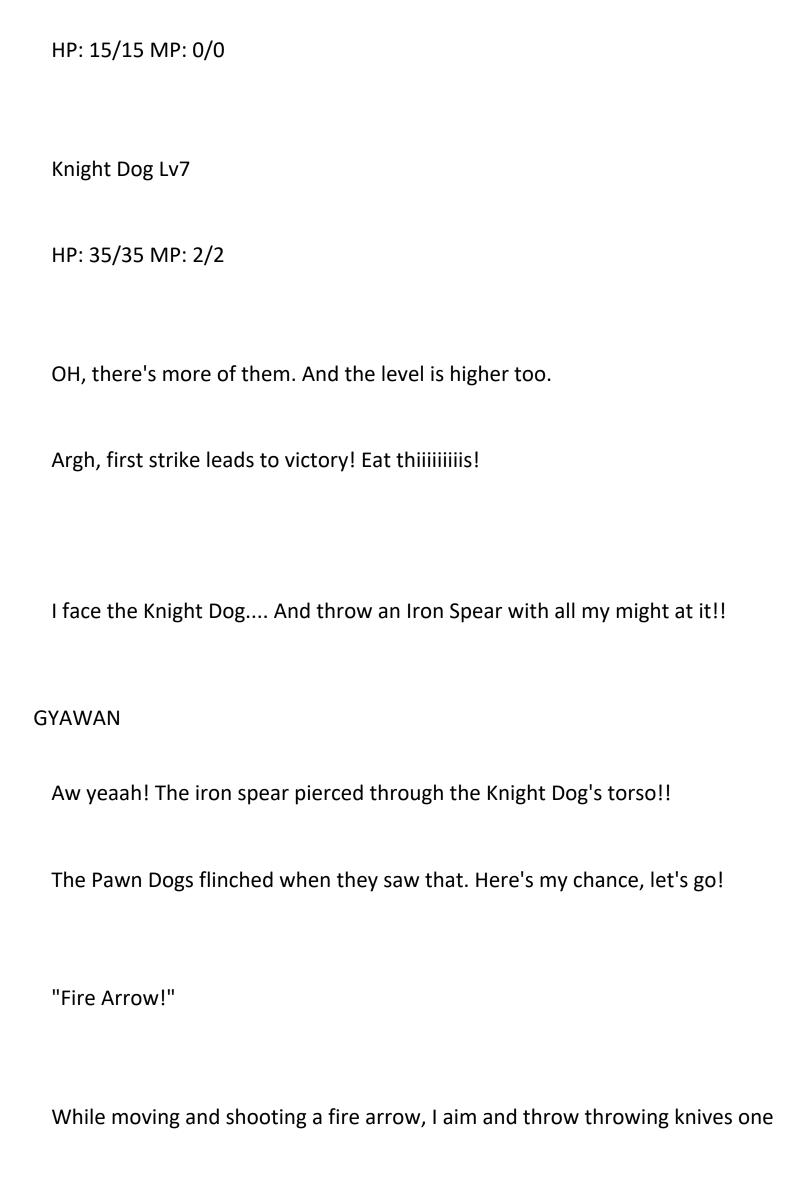
What should I do? I still haven't used a potion. HP is at 80%, MP is at 70%.

There's something I'd like to try if the enemy have the same formation as that time.

Alright! Let's give it a try after resting a bit. This should be the last considering the time anyway.

Ah, since I'm likely going to have an encounter anyway, might as well make use of that.

There's a wooden chest inside the room again. I step into the room while readying the iron spear and strengthening Mana Clad. Suddenly, the door becomes impassable and black mist hangs over the center of the room again.



after another.

The fire arrow hit the Knight Dog right in the face. It's bleeding a lot since it's writhing with the spear still stuck. How tragic. The knives pierced two Pawn Dogs.

Not sure if this made two other Pawn Dogs regained their sense or if it triggered them more, but they jumped on me.

However, their movements are dull and obviously frightened. Titles sure are quite effective.

That's right, I had changed my title to [Dog Hunter] before going inside.

I draw my iron sword and counter slash at them.

The head of one of the jumping dogs said its farewell to its body, while the other dog went to bite my left leg. Ouch ouch, it's digging deeper than before. I kicked it with all my might like saying, "Don't be afraid, the ball is your friend", separating it away.

<TLN: Captain Tsubasa's reference.>

GYAUN

The Pawn Dog flew in the air while yelping. It flew straight to the other frightened dogs. I let off a magic to finish them off.

"Flame Wall!" Normally this magic is used to block enemy's charge, but I will be having it to annihilate them in this instance. This flame wall is shorter yet wider compared to the one I used before, though I did it spontaneously. Wonder if I unconsciously controlled it to make it easier to annihilate them? Perhaps, its shape can be changed by the will of its user. This needs to be checked in the future. Ah, I've got to heal myself. The flame wall receded and the rounded scorched bodies of the dogs were all that remain. I'm the one who did it and all but it's truly tragic. Tereretettette~♪ Nobusada leveled up Tettere~♪ Class level exceeds 10, Second Class is liberated Tettere~♪ Liberated new classes Ooh, something has come!

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: General Human?

Class: Fighter Lv10 - State: Healthy

Title: [Dog Hunter]

HP: 46/85 - MP: 30/82

[Skill]

Etania Native Language - Differing Soul Communication Lv1 - Magic Development Lv1 - Houseworks Lv5 - Agriculture Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv3 (Up!) - Two-handed Spear Lv2 (Up!) - Throwing Lv2 (Up!) - Mana Clad Lv2 - Evasion Lv2 (Up!) - Holy Magic Lv 2 (Up!) - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv3 (Up!) - Life Magic - Disguise Lv2

[Class Skill]

Provocation

【Unique Skill】

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv3 - Levelitt's Blessing (Small)

Looks like Level God splurged, lotsa things have leveled up. Wonder if Second Class means I can gain experience for two classes at the same time. That's nice! I guess Class Skill is a class-specific skill. Also, having the elemental magic and holy magic aptitude increased is nice. Think I should study about magic at the guild reference room tomorrow. Doing things without prior knowledge is getting dangerous.

When I wished to put a class on the unset slot, the displayed liberated info had increased.

Otherworlder, Fist Fighter, Monk, Magician, Shaman, Merchant, Farmer, Househusband, Thief, Hunter.

Hunter is probably because I used a bow, Thief is maybe because I opened chests? Not really sure about Shaman. If I have to say, it's probably something to do with those black mist rooms.

For now, let's go with Thief for First and Otherworlder for Second. It'll be most satisfactory if Thief gets presence detection type of skills, Otherworlder is for raising MP. Having a lot of MP is better for experimenting.

And the long-awaited drops.... Knight Dog's red Soul Stone gotchaaaaa!

There's nothing more.... Looks like my Real Luck is really at rock bottom.

| I carefully opened the wooden chest and inside it is T-three copper coins!? |
|--|
| Ya think I'm an errand kiiiiiiid. |
| I went my way back while slightly tasting the bitter emptiness. Dammit, I'm gonna get my revenge for sure. |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |

Chapter 20: Would You Defend Bunny Ears!

| "Small~ change~♪ | Small~ change~J | turn~ into big char | nge~ if you save~ J " |
|------------------|-----------------|---------------------|------------------------------|
|------------------|-----------------|---------------------|------------------------------|

I got back from the dungeon while humming a parody of a certain Tara* commercial song.

Hi, Nobusada who's turning into a miser here.

Breaking into a smile when I only got small change even though I wanted to go out with a bang must be the proof of my prepubescent age.

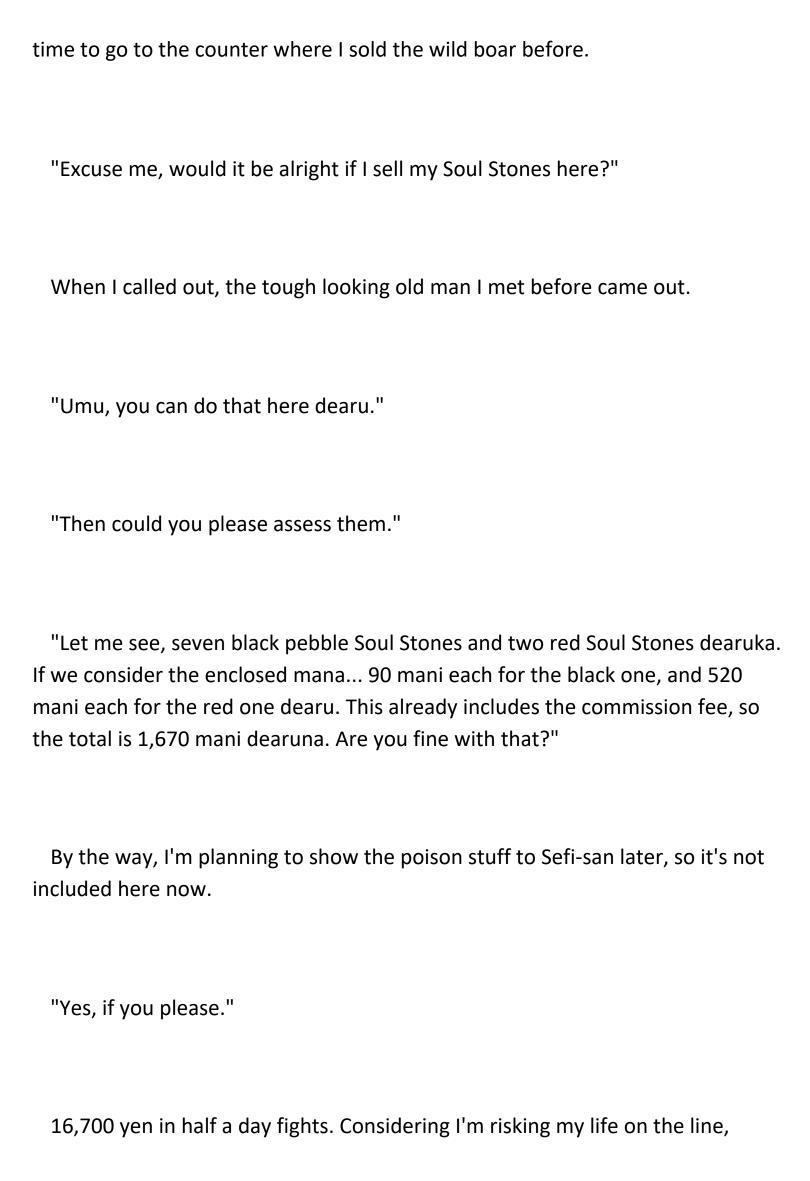
I tried to see if I could use skills of other classes on my way back, and there was no problem. Monsters came charging at me when I provokingly shouted out loud. At State: Enraged.

And now me just got to the guild you know?

...Looks like I'm still excited by my first dungeon. My tension is a bit weird.

The sun has set already and there's a few people in the guild.

I probably should sell all the few piled up Soul Stones I have. Which means,



wonder if that's too low or too high...

Well, I ended up getting out with my life and grew up too. Since I'm in the black anyway, everything's fine. Let's think so.

Ah, the purchasing counter old man seems to be called Ranba-san. Appraisal? I didn't use it, I just looked at his name tag. I've had more than enough fill of old man element today.

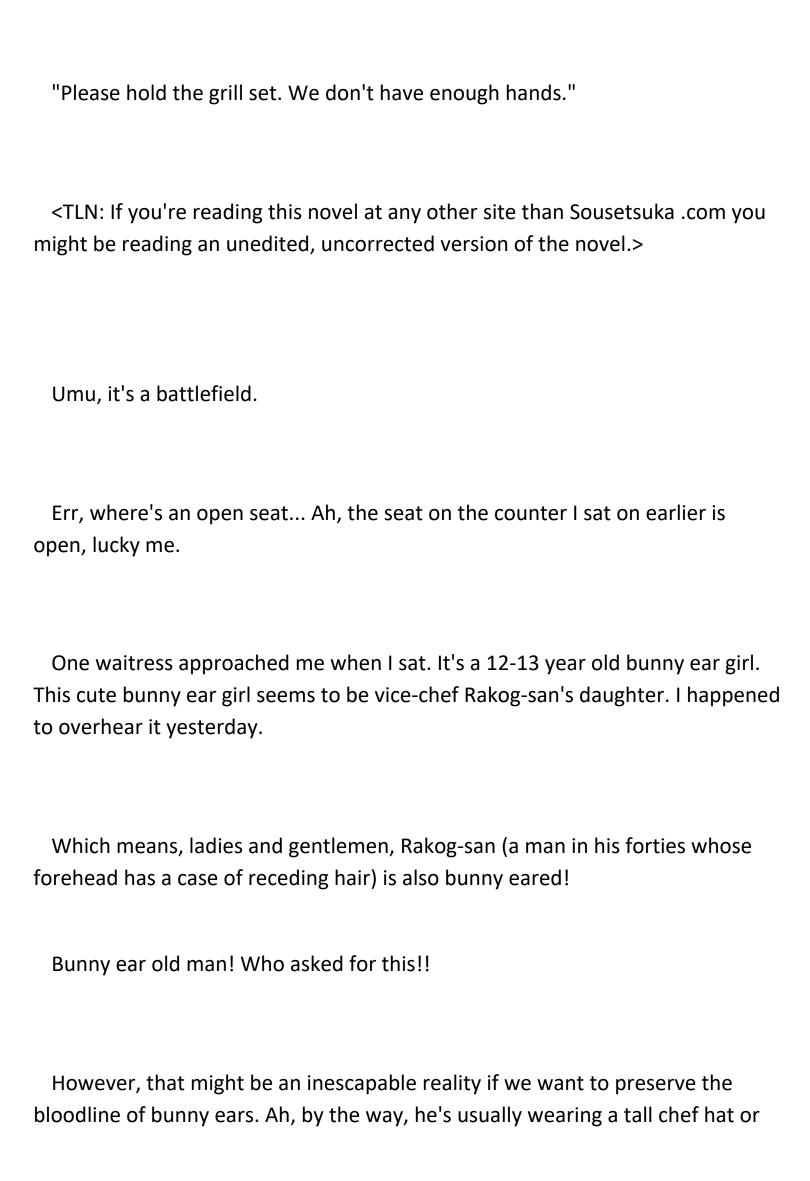
Let's finish the business and go back to the inn to get some rest. Wonder what's the chef's recommendation today. I've earned some money and got some optional stuff after all, no harm in rewarding myself, right!

The dining room was overflowing with adventurers when I got there. Specifically drunkards, lots of them.

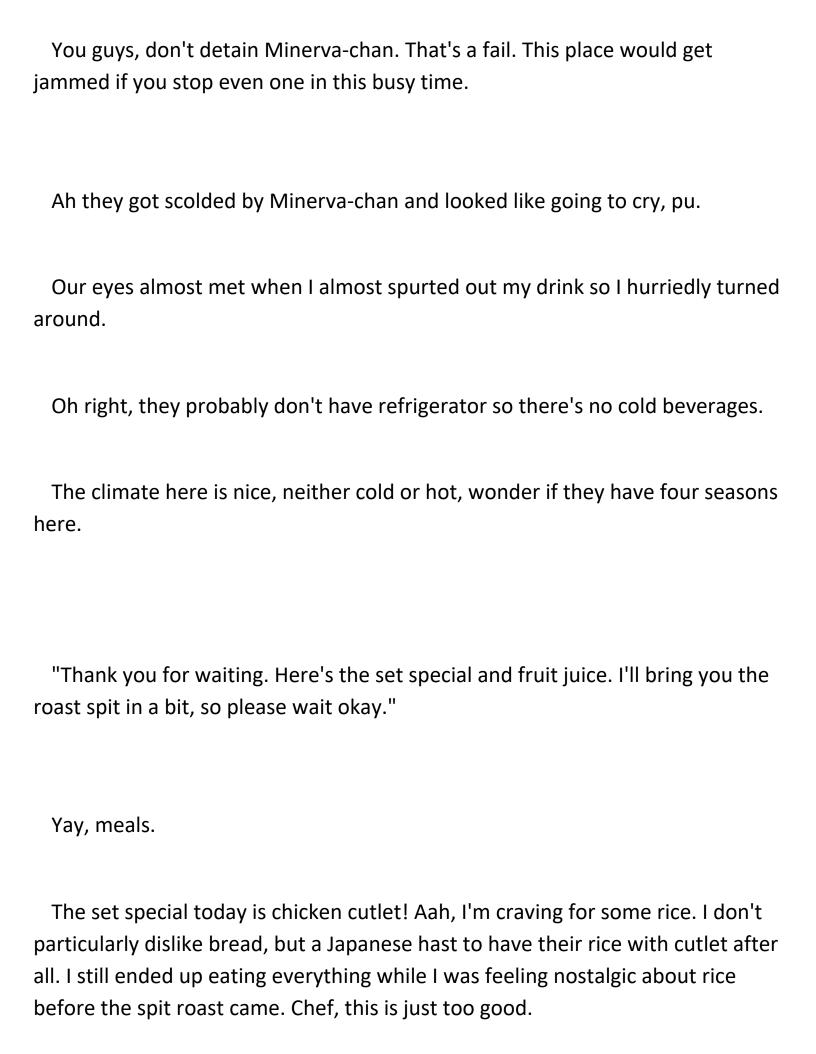
Minerva-chan and the other waitress are running around hectically among them.

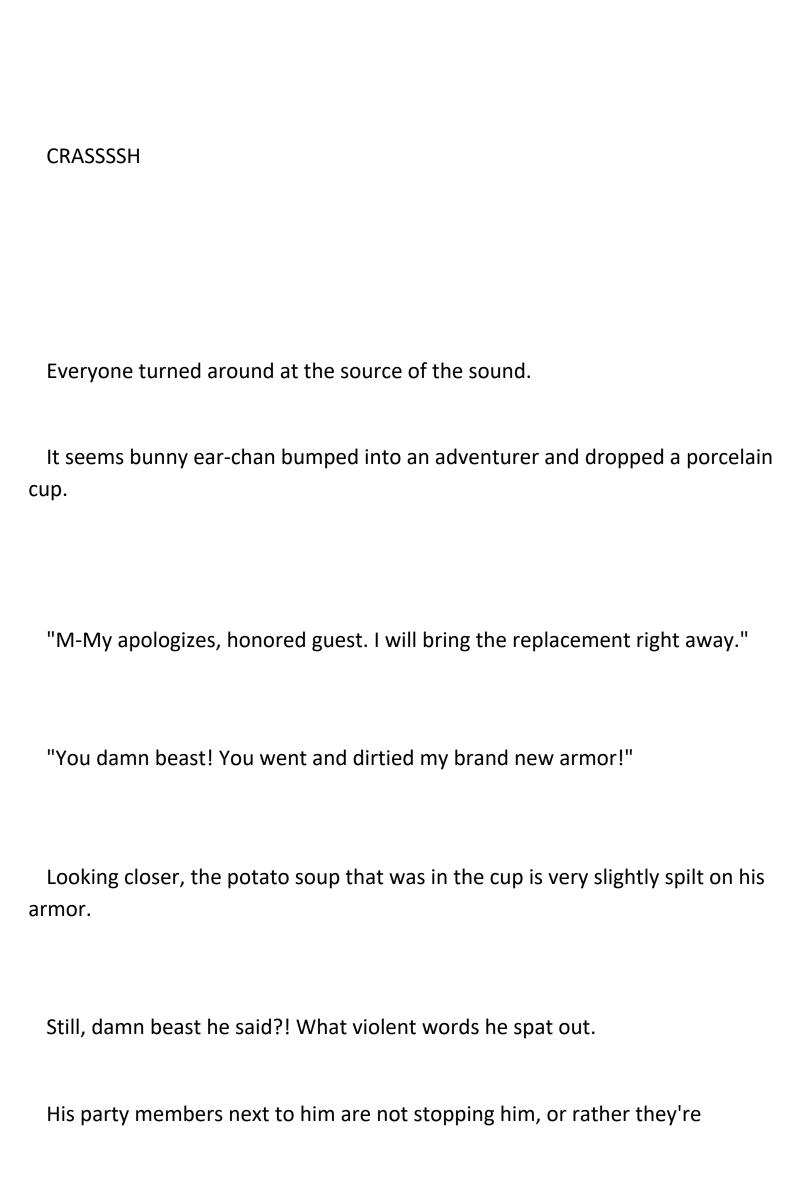
"We need one bottle of ale. With French fries for the snack please."

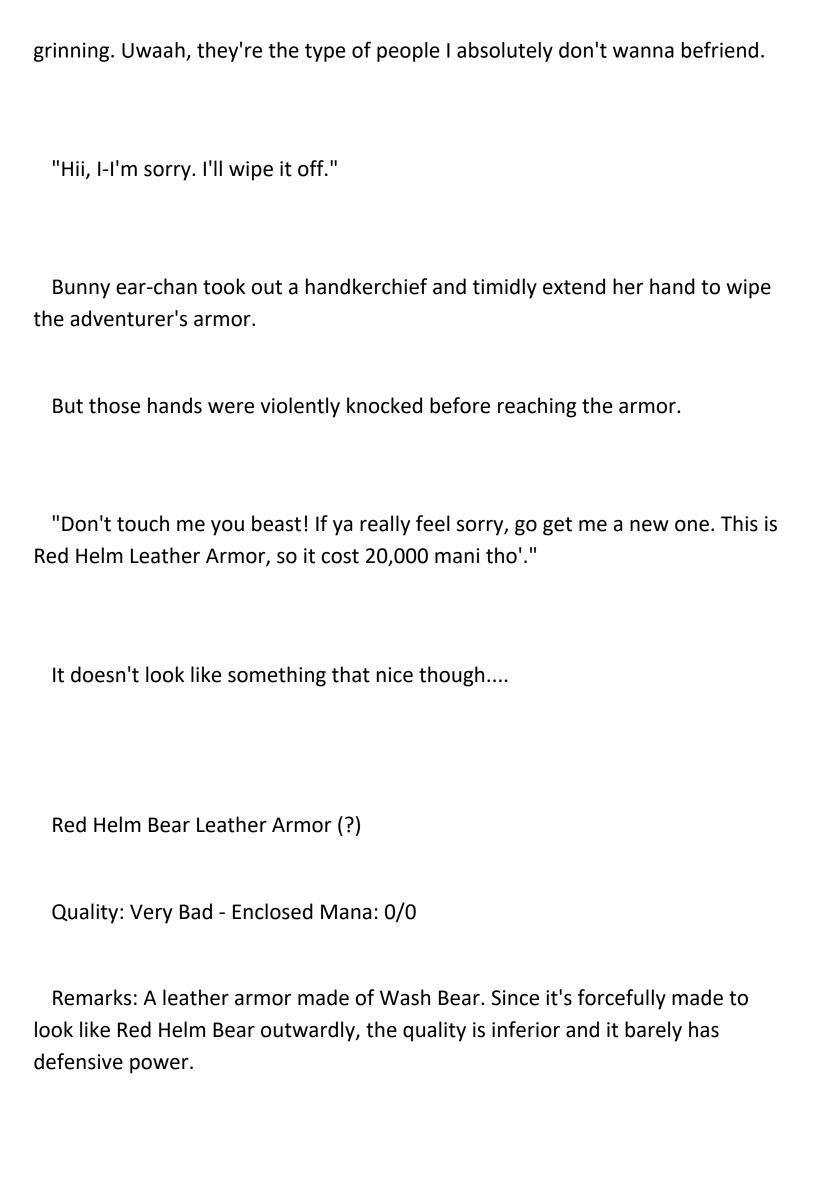
"Here's three spit-roast set. And another two, bring them out."













| "Shut it! Where'd ya came from. You charged here fully aware that we we're D rank party [Eimesvi] didn't ya." |
|--|
| No, I don't know you guys at all. D means that they're the same rank as Mitama's party huh. But their quality as people are really far apart |
| "No well, I just got here recently, so I really don't know, sorry. And about that armor, I can judge a little you see, it's made of a different material isn't it. It's of Wash Bear no matter how I look at it, so I don't think that armor should cost that much." |
| Wash Bear he said. |
| Then it shouldn't even worth 1000 mani ain't it? |
| Pu, after haggling so hard he still got tricked for a counterfeit. |
| The gallery peanut snickered at him. That's fine and all, but isn't there anyone here going to stop him? Is it because they all know they're D rank? |
| The male adventurer is red in rage for getting pointed out. Oh right, I don't |





Chapter 21: Gutsy Nobusada

This place is the street in front of [Solomon Pavilion].

And I'm facing off against a thug-looking adventurer at that street full of pedestrian traffic. My opponent is obviously stronger than me. However, I do not regret provoking him. I'm not shitty enough to abandon an animal girl.

The surrounding onlookers have gathered around us.

--Now, get it on! Which one you're betting on? One minute is the most popular odd right now!! The next one is three minutes, and a draw is the losing bet!

Oy yo, don't use this to gamble you guys. Moreover, even a draw is against all odd huh.

"Are you ready shitty brat. I'll execute ya, kuhaha. I'll turn you into a human sandbag."

Uwaah, what bad taste. He's licking his lips eww.

Let's change my First Class back to Fighter. To even the odd even a little.

This Gian guy party members have positioned themselves in all directions around me to prevent me from escaping.

By the way, I don't have the Iron Ant breastplate on me right now. I unequipped it since I was having a meal. Just great eh. Fortunately, I've got the gauntlet and leggings on, so it's not the end of the world.

Since my mana has fully recovered, I put a thin but sturdy co*do*-san-like Mana Clad coating on my body.

Come to think of it, feels like my mana recovers very fast, wonder how it is with other people.

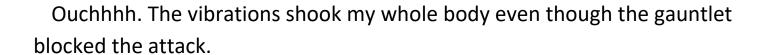
Oops, now's not the time to be lost in thought. Gotta focus on his movements.

"What're ya daydreamin' about. Are ya done sayin' goodbye to yer' life. Come on oraaa."

He unleashed a straight punch from his right in a karate-like stance. Oh crap, he's fast!?

I'd like to evade it if I could, but I won't make it. I try to block it somehow with my gauntlet.

BOOOM



So this is the fist of a pro.

"Ora oraa, I ain't done yeeet. Ya got no time to coweeeer."

Gian came attacking with right, left, right combination of onslaught.

I evaded the first one, guarded the second one and got hit in the face by the third one.

I reflexively bent my head back and almost fainted there.

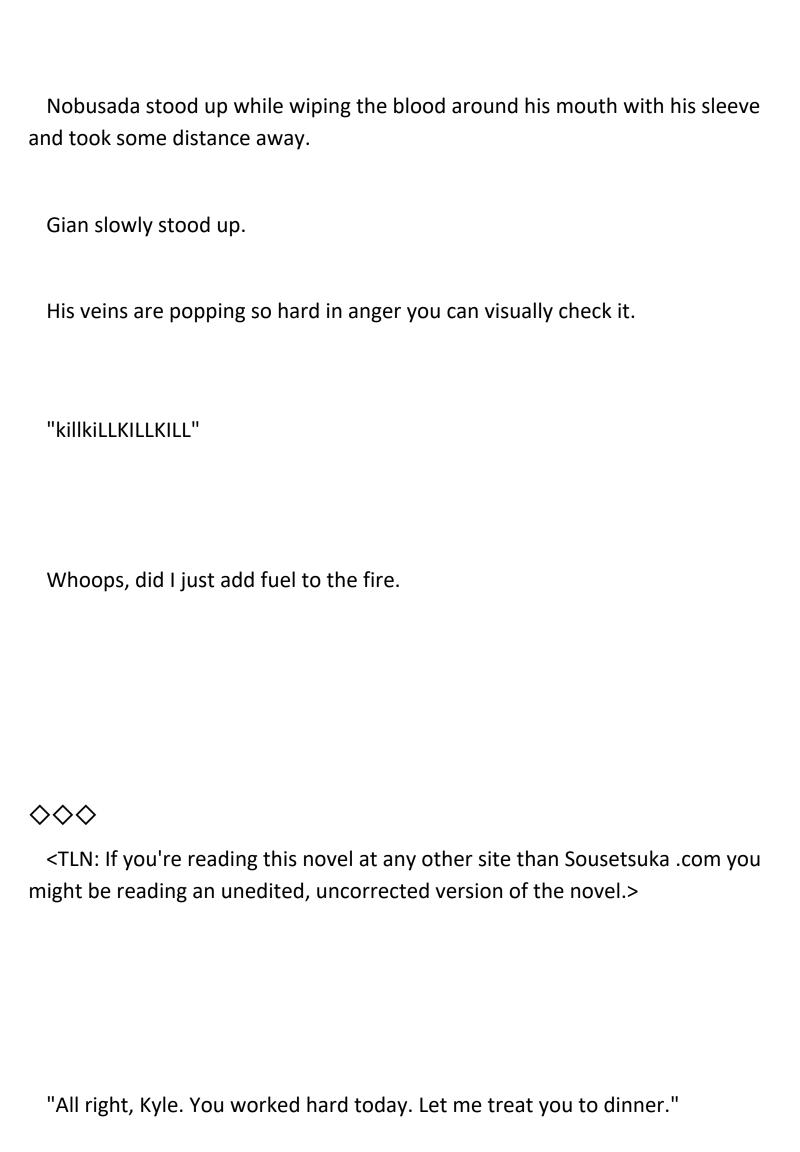
And then the pain assailed me after a slight time gap. My left cheek is stinging with dull pain.

Dammit, I can't read his movements at all. They're like a mix of karate and boxing. I don't know much about martial arts in the first place, I can't think up of any way to deal with it.

For now, I'll solidify my guard and observe the opponent's moves.

| "Kuhahaha, what's wrong. Where'd yer bravado earlier go. Yer' huddling yourself like a turtleee." |
|--|
| Pain runs from my gauntlet. How is this guy even fine hitting gauntlets this much anyway? |
| I measure my opponent's tempo while thinking about that and looking for a chance to counter. |
| "Oraaa, it's bedtime for yaaaa!" |
| When Nobusada's hand finally fell limply, Gian made a huge swing. |
| The straight right hit Nobusada in the face again. |
| And right at that time, both of Nobusada's hands caught the hand that reached to his face. |
| "W-whaaat!?" |
| |

And then he stepped in toward his opponent's chest and sprung up. Gian's view revolved. From the onlooker's perspective, he's drawing a circle in the air. And then he hit the ground with a BAAAAM sound. Next, Nobusada hurled his body on him. "GAHAA!" Gian fainted in agony after losing air from his lungs. The peanut gallery around cheered for the surprising development. It has been five minutes since the start of the fight and the only bet left is a draw. People who bet on his lost also watched the match. After all, it was a D rank Vs an F rank. Nobody thought he would persevered this far. Thank you buddy. I never thought that the [Judo Vertical Play] we played around during gym class would come in handy.





It looked like it was over with this, but that didn't happen.

Nobusada sluggishly stood up. He took a battle ready-stance even while swaying like a revenant.

His opponent is the one who's making the onslaught, yet his face looks pale.

"O-oy. What happened here!?"

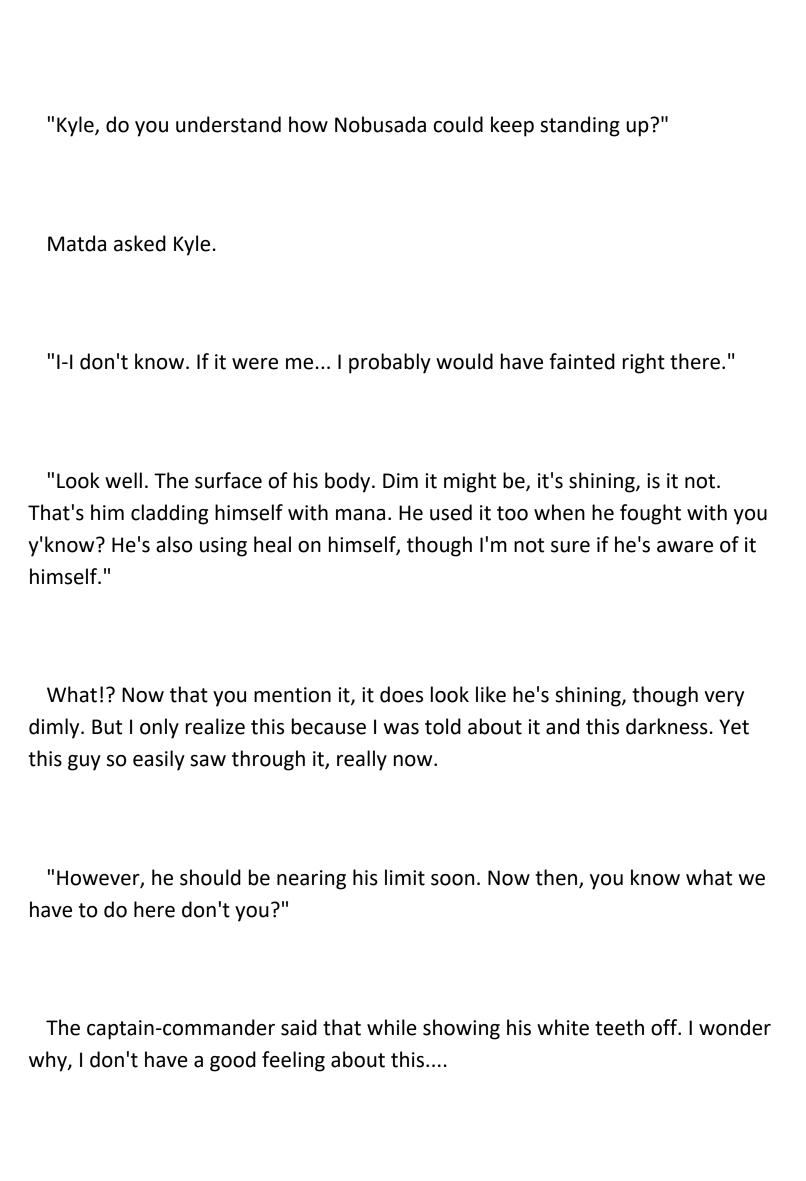
Kyle asked one of the people around.

"A, ah, when that Gian picked a quarrel with one of the waitresses in the diner, that young one got between them you see. So he turned to him and brought it outside. I mean, it's a D rank Fist Fighter against an F rank newbie right? At first we bet on how long he would last, but it's already been 20 minutes since the fight begun. That young one made a counter once, but Gian snapped and beat the live out of him afterward. Yet, the fight never ends cause that guy kept on standing up."

Kyle knew that he was tenacious, but not to this extent.

Kyle had a cold ran down his back.

But how is he this obstinate? His condition is such that he should have fainted a long time ago.





"Goddammit, what the hell're ya!? How'd you keep standing up!"

Gian is looking at Nobusada, who kept standing up no matter how many times he beat him up, like he's looking at a ghost.

It's gotten to the point that that there's no more part of Nobusada's upper half that hasn't been hit. Gian himself doesn't know how much he's hit him that his fists are drenched with blood. Normally, he should have gotten several broken bones and might have been terminally injured already.

Deep in the completely swollen face, only his eyes are gazing straight forward.

"YOUUU! IT'S CAUSE YOU SAID SHIT LIKE DAMN BEAST! SO WHAT IF SHE'S AN ANIMALKIN! SHE WORKS TIRELESSLY TO GET YOU SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT! YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO ABUSE HER JUST CAUSE YOU WERE BORN AS A GENERAL HUMAN?! THAT'S WHY I WON'T GO DOWN! IF YOU DENY THOSE

The clamoring peanut gallery fell silent with Nobusada's words. Most of them are general human. Although few, there are some among them who look down on other races besides general human, like animalkin.

A roar resounds in that silence.

"FOOOOOOLS!! WHADDYA THINK YOU'RE DOING JAMMING THE STREET YOU DAMN FOOOOOOLS!!"

An earsplitting scolding voice loudly resounded.

"Geh, aren't that the War Fist!?"

One of the peanut gallery saw Matda and trembled.

That acted like a signal as the people around dispersed away.

The only people that remained there were Nobusada, Gian and his party, the bunny ear waitress, Minerva, Matda and Kyle.



| "I've been thinking since his mock battle with you, this lad is quite interesting. He might radically change for real if I drill him." |
|--|
| After saying that he put Nobusada on his shoulder like carrying a sack. |
| "Donur's daughter, err, Minerva-jouchan was it. Do you know where this guy's room is?" |
| "Y-yes, let me guide you there~" |
| Kyle was left alone as everyone went inside the inn. However, he had a slightly pitying look on his eyes. |
| "Man, that guy got himself marked down by someone troublesome. Those eyes, they were absolutely brimming with more thrill than when he's drilling me." |
| Kyle muttered and went inside the inn while sighing. |
| |

Chapter 22: Got a Master

I saw the inn's ceiling when I opened my eyes.

My whole body feels like it's been bathed in boiling water, my upper half feels very hot. And then dull pain ran through.

"Aah, I lost huh?"

It's painful to even turn around, but shining crescent moon was reflected on Nobusada's eyes as he looked outside. A considerable time must have passed since that uproar.

"I'm utterly weak...."

I wholeheartedly think so. I couldn't do anything at all. No wait, I did send him flying once. But that's it. I was beaten to a pulp afterward. I remember blurting out some passionate speech but my memory fazes out after that. When I think about it again, I did that in front of so many people, that was so embarrassing I could disappear into a hole right now.

Still, I followed through my belief and protected the animal girl. I have no regret in that.



| helpful as I'm holding onto the wall right now. |
|--|
| When I got to the dining room, captain-commander-dono who was heartily drinking booze, Donur-san and Kyle-san who had a totally exhausted look on his face were there. |
| Why are these people here? Although I'm curious, I have to ask the thing that weighs on my mind first. |
| "Oo, young 'uns sure recover fast. Nobusada, so you have come to." |
| "Captain-commander-dono, is the waitress girl safe? Did they do something to her after I was knocked out?" |
| "Fuhahaha, worried about that girl more than yourself huh. Everything's fine, those bunch went somewhere afterward. That little girl was just nursing you until a bit ago. She's resting in her room now." |
| Pheeew, gooood. I was relieved and fell limp right there. |
| "Aah, good. I wouldn't know what to do if something happened to that girl after I went and picked a fight on my own." |

| "But still, I'm surprised you could get up after getting punched that bad. Nobusada, you can use holy magic don't you?" |
|---|
| I was shocked to hear that. However, my intuition tells me that his eyes are that of conviction. Guess I shouldn't try to hide it and spit it all out. |
| "Yes that's true. Is it weird that I can when I'm neither a monk or a priest?" |
| "Not at all. Although few in number, there's people with multiple classes, and people who have changed class can also use it. However, it won't be as effective compared to the professionals." |
| Phew, looks like worry was in naught. Looks like I can use it openly without worries. |
| "Nevertheless, it is still abnormal. You healed yourself while being clad in mana and without holding your hands after all." |
| Eeeh!? I don't remember doing such a thing y'know. Wonder if that's why I could use heal without holding my hand earlier. |
| |

"What's this, judging by your expression, you did it unconsciously huh. Either way, your way of fighting was quite reckless. Be grateful to your parents for being born with a sturdy body."

I guess that would be Gune in this case? There's many things I need to reflect upon, but just having avoided the worst scenarios of, [I died], and [Bunny ear girl got taken away] is relieving enough.

And then, Donur-san who was staying silent suddenly stepped forward and stood before me.

His face looks scary but he's staring at me with a serious look. Come to think of it, this might be the first time I'm face to face with him.

"Nobusada. All in all, I cannot commend what you did. There had be another way to resolve it amicably."

Guh, I can't say anything to that. I couldn't think up any other way in that instant.

"However, I do not dislike that recklessness of yours. Rakog and his daughter are also grateful to you. He said, [You can't find many who could say it like that, thank you for protecting my daughter]. ...So, what I'm trying to say here is....

| Well done." |
|--|
| Afterward, he awkwardly brushed my head. Even while being curt, Donur-san is awkwardly expressing his gratitude. It's kinda embarrassing since I'm not a kid, but it doesn't feel bad. |
| "I-I just did what I wanted. I just didn't like his attitudes" |
| Gu |
| My belly rumbled when I was going to speak. This belly really can't read the mood. |
| My shame meter reached the max. Captain-commander and Donur-san look at each other and burst out laughing. |
| "Kufu, hahahaha, your body is honest. Wait a bit. I'll make you something. My treat." |
| Donur-san went into the kitchen while looking like he saw something interesting. |
| Then sizzling sounds of his cooking resounded. Oh crap, it smells good too. |

Oh right, Kyle-san is slurping his booze with eyes that look like a dead fish's. Wonder what happened to him?

Is it because he kept those two company. Mine is fruit juice since I'm injured

Let's leave him alone for now. I can't find a word to speak to him.

"Right, Nobusada. Did you have anybody teach you martial arts?"

The captain-commander suddenly changed the topic.

and a non-drinker though.

"No, I'm self-taught. I'm just mimicking stuff I saw."

Yup, it's completely self-taught. My swordsmanship is kendo imitation, and the hand-to-hand combat is an extended version of playing around between classes. When I think about it again, that was completely reckless of me.

"I see, I see. Nobusada, would you like to come under my apprenticeship?"

What!? This is abrupt. However, it's just what I asked for. From the rumor I

heard, captain-commander is one of the five strongest people in this country. There will be no greater experience than having someone like that train me. But, why did I get invited I wonder? There must a mountain of people who want to learn under captain-commander. I lost the fight in the end, and didn't have anything good to show did I?

"You look baffled. You might have not won, but you did not lose either. If we go by result, it's a draw by prolonged match."

Really. I thought it was my total lost. Well, that's not much better though.

"If there's one thing that caught my attention, it's your unyielding spirit.

That's the one thing youth these days lack and the most indispensable thing to become my pupil. Most of my successful pupils are all people who are bad at giving up."

I'm not sure how to feel about that. I didn't give up for the sake of animal girls... It's directly connected to my desire isn't it.

"Also, I have never seen your type before. Most will not engage in hand-to-hand combat to that degree when they can use magic. How will someone as unusual as that grow up. I'm curious about that. Now then, what will you do?"

A mere curiosity. Even so, I will grab this chance. I have been made



On top of the seasoned rice, there's prawns, chicken meat, paprika, onion, and colored cut parsley. Uwaaah, it's only been a few days, yet it feels very nostalgic, rice.

I pick up the spoon and put it into my mouth deliriously.

S-so good. Oh crap, it's so good I'm tearing up. This, this is it. The sweetness and seasoning that get stronger the more you chew, and the stock that spreads out in your mouth. He said this was a rare drop in the dungeon huh. I'll hunt it, absolutely. For the sake of my eating habits! Another thing that necessitate me to get stronger.

The prawns are flavored to the tail as I crunch them whole. There should be no sea in this inland area, wonder where he got this?

The chicken meat has chewy texture to it, similar to game fowl, but this is nice too. The harmony with the soft rice is unbeatable.

The paella that was on a large plate went into my belly in about ten minutes.

Everyone around me looks dumbfounded to see my eating pace.

"Thank you for the meal. That was totally great."

A laughter resounded.

"Hahaha, looks like there's no need to worry about your condition if you can eat that much. Just sleep well. Tomorrow... well, nothing can be done about the swelling, so head to the western gate station the day after tomorrow. You will find me or Kyle there, we will talk about your training afterward."

"Yes!"

Just as master suggested, let's go back to my room and have some rest. Or rather, I'm so full my eyelids won't hold on anymore. I think I saw Kyle with vacant eyes, but I left the dining room while leaving a prayer for him to find peace in the next world.

Chapter 23: 24-Hour Lifesaving Inn

Someone knocked on the door.

| Chirp chirp |
|--|
| A bird that looks like a sparrow is chirping near the window. |
| I'm awake but my eyelids won't open well. Huuh? What happened to me? |
| Mirrors are expensive so of course there's none of that here in a room for adventurers. No choice, I try to move my aching body I can't!? |
| Huuh? I'm wide awake but I can't move my limbs at all like they've been bound |
| I managed to somehow move my head and looked below to see that I had been tied in a rope. |
| How did it come to this? I went straight to bed after feasting on Donur-san's memorable Paella and I don't remember anything at all afterward. |
| Knock knock |



"I was told that since it was Nobu-san, he might force himself to move around, so I took it upon myself to tie you up in the bed~"

She's saying that with all smiles... So that was why I couldn't move at all.

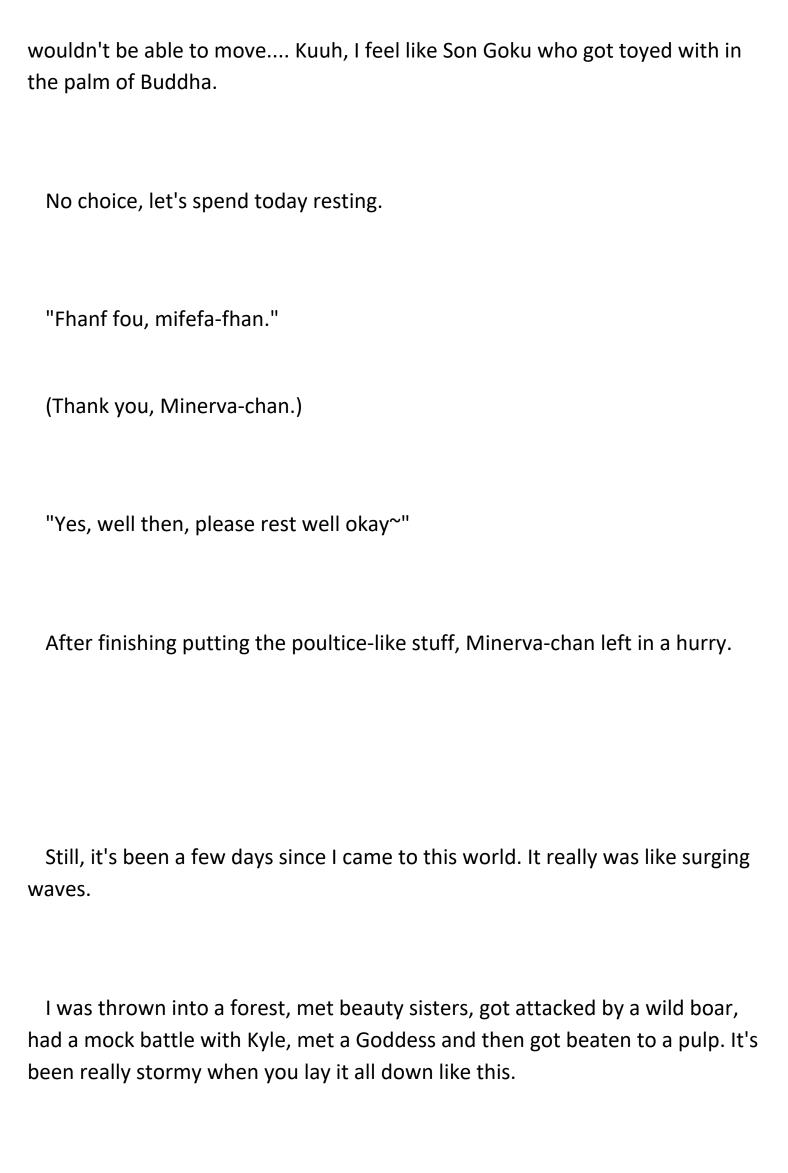
Then Minerva-chan put some gel-like substance on tree bark-like stuff. And then she put them on my face.

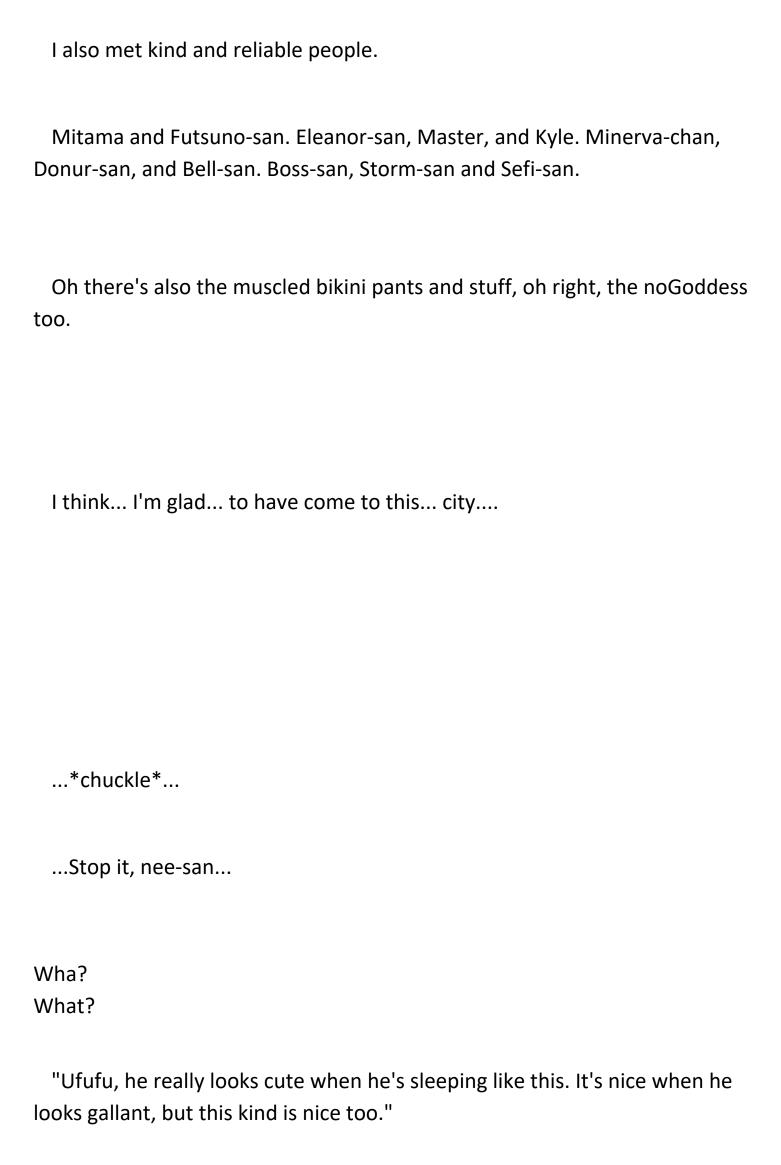
.....

It stiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiks! Several of these things that are orders of magnitude stinkier than a poultice are pasted on my whole face.

"These have been applied with salve made from Alue leaves". The swelling should be gone by tomorrow if we use this many"."

This stuff is folk remedies that don't rely on magic and are so effective guards and adventurers carry it around with them. Apparently this smell will disappear when it loses its effect. And the reason why I'm this swollen is a backlash of forcefully overlapping heals. It varies by people, but apparently Master said that the backlash was this severe in my case since I overlapped the heal after getting hit that bad. And he even saw through my personality and made sure that I







Un, I feel sorry to have worried them.

"But you were really cool weren't you. Err, it was like, [YOUUU! IT'S CAUSE YOU SAID SHIT LIKE DAMN BEAST! SO WHAT IF SHE'S AN ANIMALKIN! SHE WORKS TIRELESSLY TO GET YOU SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT! YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO ABUSE HER JUST CAUSE YOU WERE BORN AS A GENERAL HUMAN?! THAT'S WHY I WON'T GO DOWN! IF YOU DENY THOSE GIRLS, I WILL DENY YOU WITH ALL MY BEING!], wasn't it."

Uwaa, how did they know about that too. Hearing that from someone's else mouth really makes it sound embarrassing and itching.

"howdidyouknowabouthat?"

"Well, there were a lot of witnesses and it got quite lively 'rite? And many people have been talking about it you know. Was quite the hot topic in the diner earlier too."

Nuoooo, it's gotten so big. I didn't expect this.

"....You shouldn't be rash. You were like that with the wild boar too, Nobu, you drove your body too hard."



| know." |
|---|
| According to Futsuno-san. Apparently there were countless people who went under Master's tutelage but only a few that managed to safely graduate. But, those few people went on to assume important positions like a general that protect an entire country or a high ranking adventurer. |
| However, the training was something those with half-assed resolution could not endure and numerous youngsters were left dejected. |
| Wow, Futsuno-san is really well informed. |
| "And that's that. Like we said Nobu-kun, you've gone and become a pupil of someone outrageous." |
| "Nobu, don't die." |
| No no no, I won't die. Please don't kill me off, Mitama. |
| "I-it's alright. I'm not going to die just like that" |
| Uu, now I'm feeling the nature's call after hearing that story. I can't move |

| because of this rope though. |
|---|
| "Fu-Futsuno-san. Sorry, but could you maybe untie this rope. I'd like to go to the toilet for a bit." |
| And the thing I said this time became a regret I carried until death. |
| The moment I said that. Futsuno-san grinned and smiled. There's no doubt, that's her face when she's thinking of something bad! |
| "Ufufufufufufu. Futsuno onee-san gotta observe this real closely. Now then, Nobu-kun, let onee-san take care of you." |
| She had an earthenware of some kind on her hand. Where'd she get that from!? The shape looks like an urinal. |
| No way!? I call for help from Mitama while having the worst premonition in my chest. |
| "Mi-Mitama. I beg of you, please untie me!" |
| "Nn." |

Even though Mitama answered my call and tried to until the rope, it doesn't look like it's getting unfastened at all, just what kind of knot is it. Futsuno is fast approaching my lower half in the meantime.

She turns over the blanket with a cheerful look on her face and extends her arm toward my lower half.

"It'll be over in a jiffy if you stay still, don't struggle okay. Ufufu, it's my second time meeting Nobu-kun's stuff now."

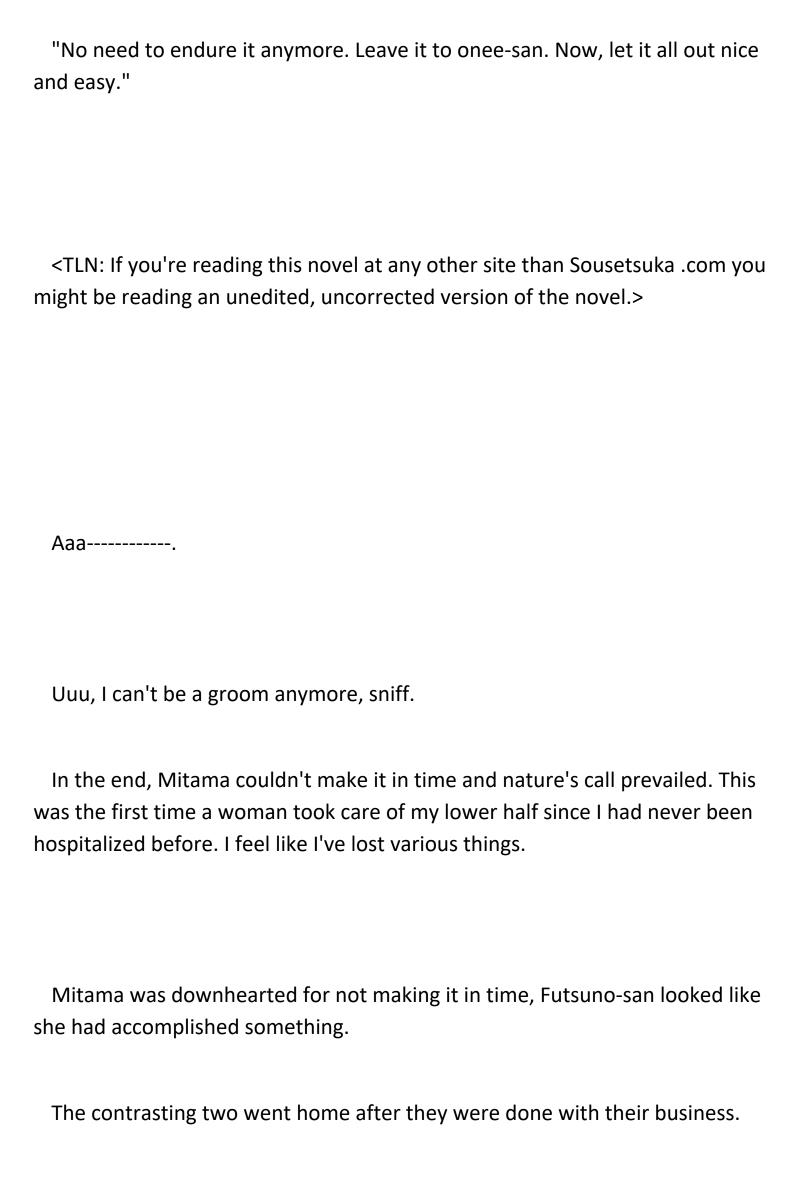
No no no, sure she did saw it once, but even then, I don't know about letting a young girl to take care of that.

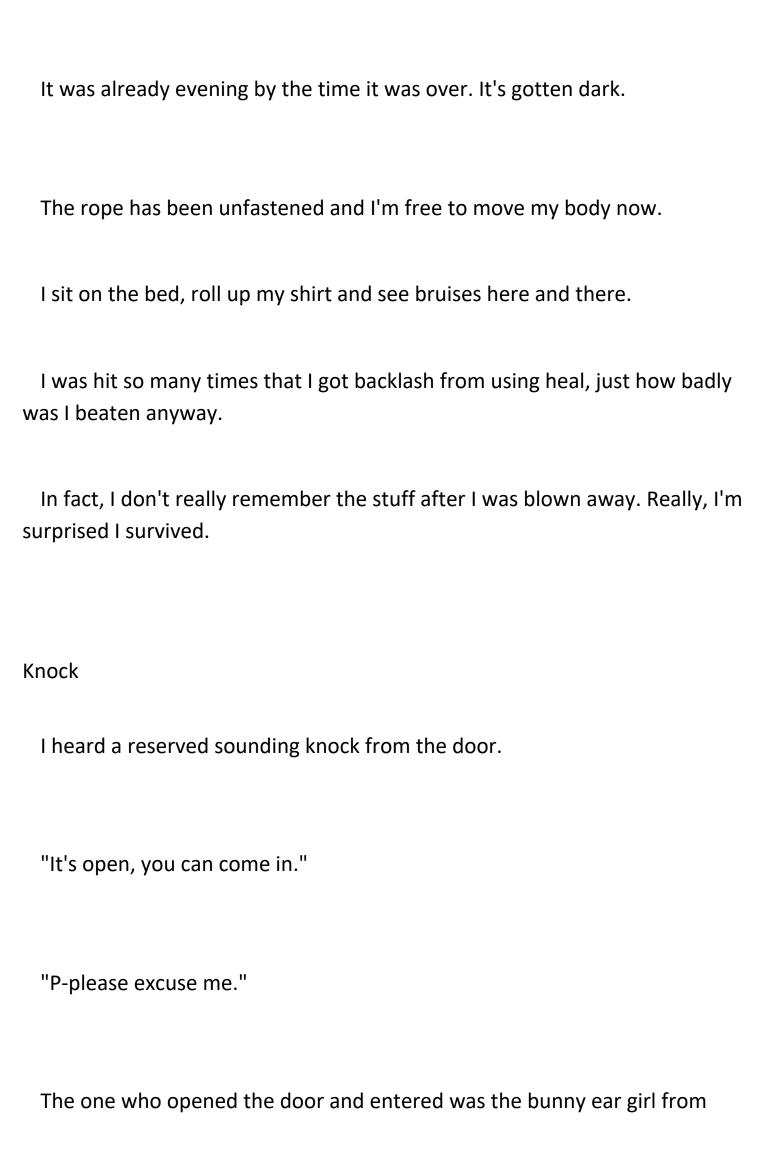
Mitama! Please untie me asap! No wait, just stop Futsuno-san pleaseeeeee.

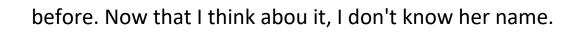
Futsuno-san's hands hang on my trousers.

Sto...wai...aa...where are you touching!??

The chilly earthenware got between my groins.







Name: Fou - Gender: Female - Age: 10 - Race: Animal Folk - Moon Rabbitkin

Class: Waitress Lv7 - State: Nervous

Title: None

Skill

Dagger Lv1 - Housework Lv2 - Serving Lv2 - Good Luck Lv 2 - Life Magic

Three Size - B: 61 W: 47 H: 62

Ah, yup. Please cut off the three size already. Don't you have on/off function, Discerning Magic Eye.

Fou-chan huh. She's younger than I thought. Still, she has Good Luck huh. I sure would like one.

She looks like a striking little girl with pink hair and ears. She may look feeble, yet she's working as a waitress among those rowdy bunch, she's incredible.

She's shaking and looks really nervous though.

| She trotted and came next to me. |
|---|
| "U-um, um, thank you very much for saving me yesterday. Err, you were hit really bad, are you okay?" |
| "I just did what I wanted, you really don't have to worry about it. See, I look fine right. I was so uncool getting all beat up thought." |
| I swung my right arm and joked about it. I'm still feeling a bit sore, but I've gotta do this much lip service at least. |
| "Umm, my name is Fou. What you said back then was really cool. This is, umm, my thanks." |
| And then she stood on tiptoe and kissed my cheek very fleetingly. |
| "Minerva-chan said that men would be happy if I did that I'll come back later with something to eat, please rest well okay." |
| The girl went straight out of the room with a red face. Is this what they call a startled hare. <tln: adverb="" lightning="" means="" speed.="" that=""></tln:> |

But really, what are you teaching her, Minerva-chan... What a precocious kid she is.

Even while feeling slightly embarrassed, I felt a bit proud that I was able to protect this daily life.

Chapter 24: Nobusada's Path of Training ①



Huff, puff, haa, haa.

I checked my body by stretching. All those bruises were almost gone, leaving only slight soreness. That Alue leaf ointment sure was amazing.

I'm also surprised at this body's recuperative power. If I were still in the old man's body, I wouldn't want to even move a finger.

But instead, I'm quite eager to move my body. I do practice-swing using my iron sword behind the inn.

Oh right, I got called with some horrible nicknames, like [Captain Big Win], [Mister Undead] and stuff, they won't stick won't they? Please don't, no seriously. Also, that [Captain Big Win], wonder if there was someone who won big on the bet....

I did practice swing for one hour while shaking off my worldly thoughts. That was some good sweat.

And then I care for the sword after wiping off my sweat. I got into a brawl before I could maintain it after returning from the dungeon. Come to think of it, the iron ant gauntlet is also slightly dented. It's that Gian guy's fault.

Boss-san said that it wouldn't get much scratch in the beginner dungeon, which means that that guy must be quite skilled. I think the gap in our experiences is bigger than skills and stuff. His fighting style feels more specialized in interpersonal battle.

I won't lose next time... It's frustrating. It all just come to me now.

I'll set my first Class to Fist Fighter for now. I only noticed now that it would make it easier to obtain martial art related skill.

Alright, let's have some grub and head to the station. Master didn't say the time, but I probably should get there early.

And then, at the western gate station.

The working guards seem busy. Looking outside, I can't find Kyle and Master. Wonder if they're inside the station?





| There's a mansion with a spacious yard at the place marked on the map. It's bigger than the Solomon's Pavilion. The yard is especially worth mentioning. There's 20 wooden training dummies. They look well used from afar. |
|---|
| Since there's no intercom or such, I cross over the yard. |
| I arrived at the front door without meeting anyone. Is there anyone home? |
| I knock the door while calling. |
| "Excuse me. Is there anyone inside?" |
| After knocking a while, I could hear someone running inside. |
| "Yes, who is it?" |
| "Huh? Eleanor-san." |
| "Oh my, Nobusada-san. What's the matter? Do you have a business at our house?" |



| She has ponytail like the usual, but she's not putting her glasses on like when she's on the receptionist desk. Her all black training clothes suppress her usual coolness and kinda makes her look a bit rough. |
|---|
| "Well then, I will explain about Kata. That is, attack form, guard form, and counter form. Three in total. The rest are kumite (paired kata) that you have to think up during real combat, father will teach you things other than that." |
| Attack, defense and counter huh. Indeed, they're the basic of the basic. I don't really know though! |
| "In other words, I have to adapt them myself in real combat?" |
| "That's right. I think Nobusada can adapt these three forms with your weapon choice, one-handed sword too. In fact, father's pupils all have their own varying weapons." |

"Then I will be showing a demonstration of kata now, please observe it well."

"I see."

I stare hard at Eleanor-san. Activating Discerning Magic Eyes to memorize all the steps. I noticed when I watched Kagura-san back then, activating the Discerning Magic Eyes would analyze and memorize the movements. My body will then move in the exact way by tracing them. This thing is useful not just for Appraisal but also other things I'm still not sure about.

Eleanor-san performs the demonstration like she's dancing. [War Princess] title isn't just for show. Everything like kata transition and such look like they're fluently connected. Enough to inadvertently fascinate me.

"Fufu, what's wrong? Your mouth is hanging open, you know."

Ha, looks like I showed her my stupid face because I got too into it. Not good, gotta pull myself together. I'm here to train.

"Now then, let's try moving your body like I showed you."

"Yes."

Move flowingly like Eleanor-san... not, I move awkwardly chunk by chunk.

Once I can do this fluently to a degree, the next step is polishing kumite. Afterward, it's kumite, kumite, kumite. Nothing but single minded kumite. And then, once you've sublimated them to your own fighting style, that's when you've mastered the school. This school doesn't even have a name in the first

place as it's just a fist art Master has refined in battlefields. All the pupils differ in their fighting styles. I also have to refine these kata and create my own exclusive fighting style.

I repeat the kata movement while recalling Eleanor-san's steps. I trace it back while taking the difference in body build into account. By the way, Eleanor-san is about 15cm taller than me right now. Hey Gune, just when is my third growth period anyway. Oops, focus focus.

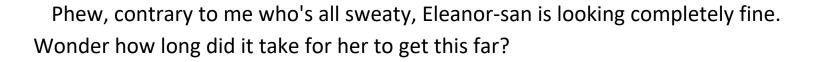
After about one hour, I think my form has gotten reasonably good. Eleanorsan has been coaching me all the while.

"You've gotten quite better. I did not think that Nobusada-san would get it this quick. Now it's a good time, let's have a break ."

"Yes, phew. That was tiring."

"Fufu, you won't get tired from this much once you've gotten used to it. Nobusada-san is still in your growth period, I'm sure it'll progress well."

"Thank you very much."



I take out some mango from the rucksack and ask her while peeling the skin.

"Eleanor-san, how old were you when you started the training? Ah, please have this."

Eleanor-san smiles while receiving the peeled mango.

"Yes well. I was already training with my father and mother when I was aware of things around me. Ah, this is nice and sweet. I was active as an adventurer for a little while and stood in battlefields with my father before I took employment in the guild."

So she got the War Princess title from then. Even so, already training when she gained awareness huh... No wonder she's strong.

"After that, father worked his pupils really hard. There were many people who applied for apprenticeship, but only a few could call themselves his pupils. There were many who fell out on the way. Presently, I think he's only giving crash courses to Kyle-san sometimes, at most. It really had been quite a while before Nobusada-san's apprenticeship."

Eleanor-san told me many things.

Presently, there are nine people who can truly call themselves Master's pupils. They are people whom Master personally gave approval for their mastery. Three of them are working as generals, commanding officers or such in each countries. Four are making splashes as adventurers, and everyone is rank A, amazing. One is employed by a noble somewhere. And the last one is missing in action. That's because the person in question is a vagabond and tends to wander everywhere without getting in touch.

How do I put this, it feels like they all have strong individuality.

Amusingly enough, among the nine pupils, only one is using fist art. Which proves just how flexible these kata are huh... It's not cause the pupils are all weirdo, is it?

"By the way, did Eleanor-san not receive the full mastership?"

"Yes, I retired as an adventurer and took up clerical work when my mother passed away. I do work out like this once in a while, but it's nothing compared to my heyday. Now then, let's resume the training."

"Yes!"

Alright, let's put some spirit into it and continue!

Chapter 25: Nobusada's Path of Training 2

| Putting my spirit into it and resume the training | this is Nobusada v | who |
|---|--------------------|-----|
| should have done that. | | |

Presently, I've been tied on a wooden training dummy. My upper half is tightly binded you see. How'd it come to this?

"Well then, Nobusada-san. I will be throwing my fists now, please watch them carefully without blinking okay."

That's what she says. My upper half is tied because I might get hit by her fist if I move carelessly.

First, a training to strengthen kinetic vision? done by apparently watching Eleanor-san's fists, getting used to their speed and removing my fear.

I'm already like a carp on a chopping board. Ready to be cooked in any way.

Oops, looks like Eleanor-san is ready while I was thinking that.

"Now then, here I go."

With that, fwoosh, something passed right beside my face.

Eeeee, I couldn't see it at all. I was able to see Gian's fists, even only a little, but her speed is pretty much in a whole different dimension.

FWOOSH

FWOOSH

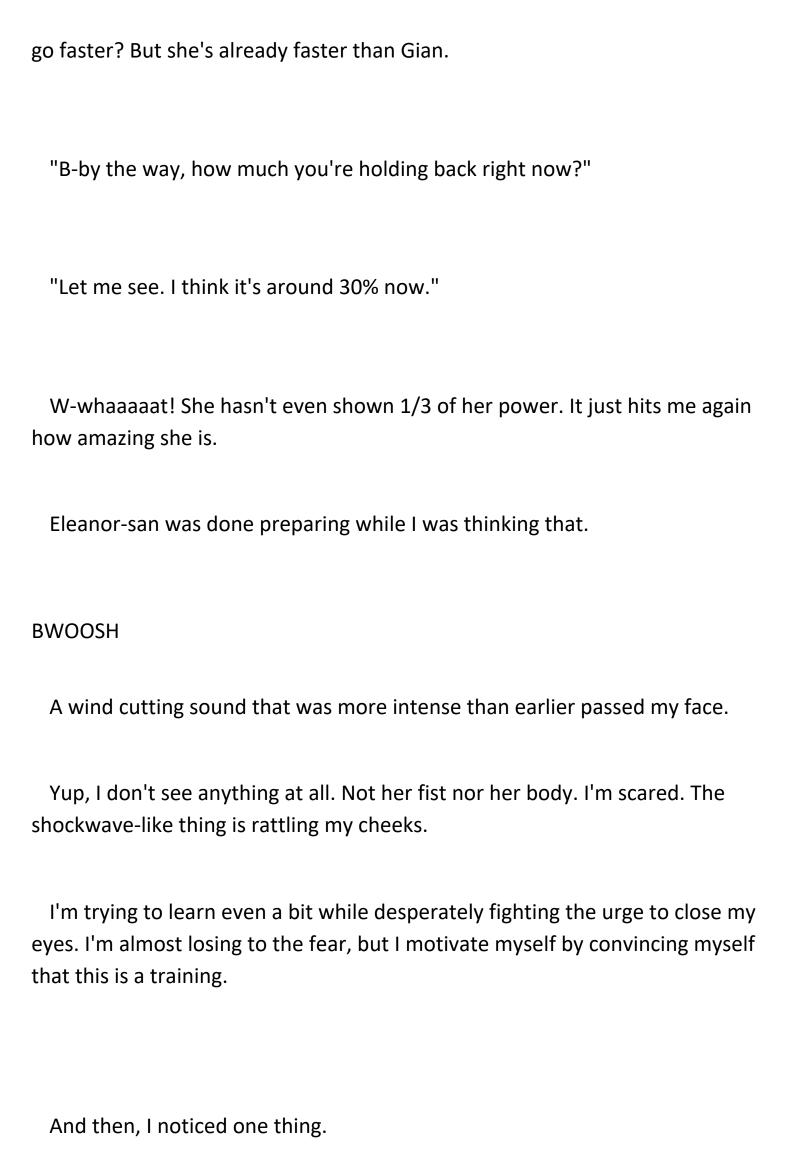
Fists passed the sides of my face with each sounds of wind getting cut. And I don't think it's just my imagination. It's gradually getting closer to my face, her fist that is! I don't feel any fear. It's probably because there's no killing intent, and maybe also because I just got punched senselessly the day before yesterday.

After a bit while. Discerning Magic Eye-sama could finally, slightly, catch her fist.

Or to be more correct, I didn't only watch her fist, but her entire body, and then I grasped the timing of her fists by observing the flow of its movements. Staring hard at the sexy Eleanor-san whose training clothes stick to her sweaty body is my ulterior motive though!!

"You've gotten used to this speed already? You have really good eyes. I thought it would take longer. Then maybe I should hasten the pace a bit."

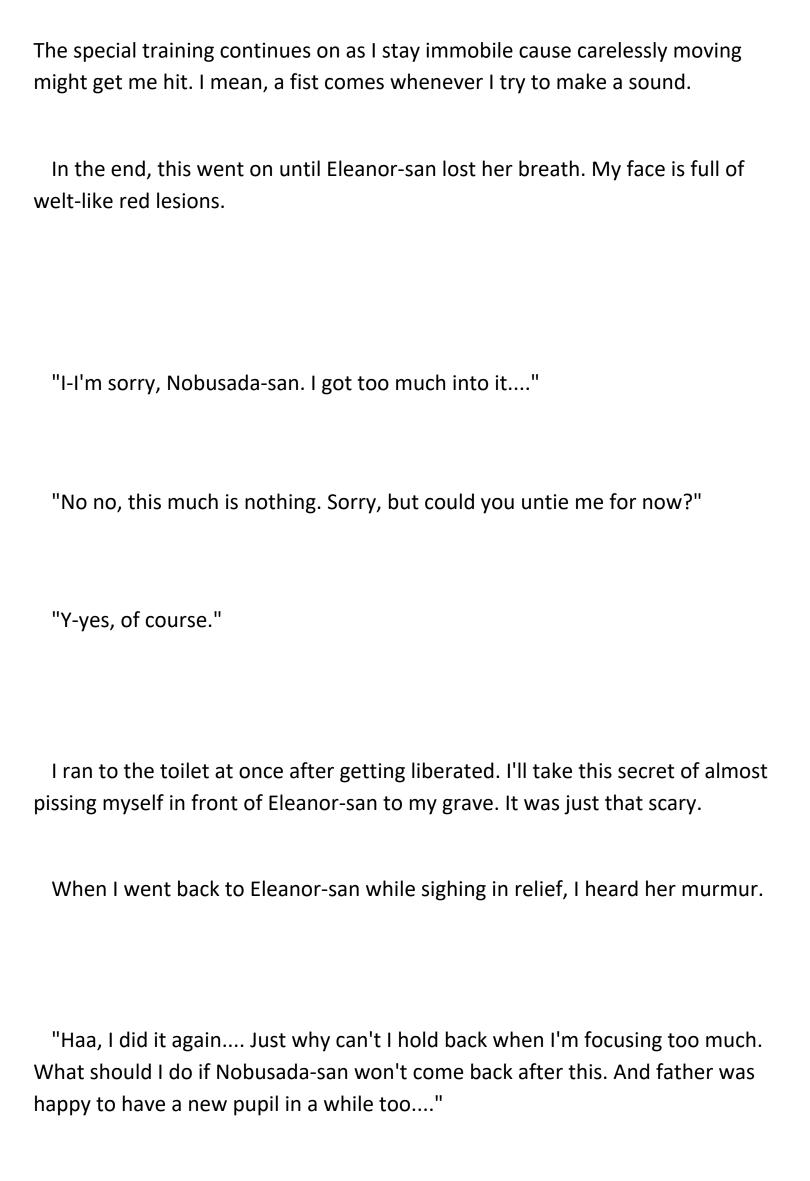
Mumumu, no wait, it was just a tiny little bit... Or rather, Eleanor-san can still



Eleanor-san's face is getting to look amorous! Her cheeks look slightly flush. Her usual cool face turned into an enraptured expression of a woman. Wonder why my instinct is sounding alarm for danger. Have a dangerous been inadvertently opened inside Eleanor-san? **BWOOM** HIYII! The speed has obviously gotten faster! And the gap is paper-thin now. "Fufu, ufufufu." Wait a minute Eleanor-san, did you lick your lips just now? I don't taste that good you know. Hyowaaaa, the wind pressure is starting to create marks on my face like it's

I stare with desperate eyes at Eleanor-san who's gradually raising her speed.

grazing me? Or rather, isn't it really grazing me?





I send out a straight right jab from attack form with all my might. Of course, she easily parried it since there was no feint or anything.

The fact that she won't get any damage from me no matter what I do is relieving in a way. I can go at this with all my might without worrying Eleanorsan getting injured.

I revise my movements little by little by mimicking Eleanor-san's movements earlier. Connected flowing attack instead of one-off shots. Considering my current physique and build, it's probably impossible to end this match in one hit. Then it's a battle of move number. Therefore, Eleanor-san's movements make for a really good reference.

Perhaps Master entrusted the initial training to Eleanor-san for this reason.

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

We're in the sixth match now with a break every 10 minutes. This is probably the last considering the time. Even now, I only touched Eleanor-san when she parried me. I still haven't get a hit on her.

I'd like to surprise her a bit at least. Thus, I'm thinking of trying various moves this time.

Imitating boxing jab, one two to smash. Crouching leg sweep continuing to jumping uppercut.

My throwing attempts were in vain as I couldn't even catch her.

Uhahaha, this match is choke full of amateur's shallow thinking. It's rather refreshing that all of them failed.

In that case, I'll get close to her to the limit.

Eleanor-san is keeping her guard but she's still not moving. Right before I get next to her I draw my hands back.

CLAAAAAP

A loud sound resounded from my hands in front of Eleanor-san. It's the so called Nekodamashi. Even Eleanor-san didn't expect this, her body stiffened.

And just right when I'm going all in to try to catch her clothes' neckline.

Tettere~ ↑ Acquired Grappling Lv1

Surprised by the sudden noGoddess's announcement which had been absent until now, I inadvertently tripped my leg. And I ended up making a dive onto Eleanor-san.



| I was sleeping on sofa when I came to. Feels like I've been fainting a lot lately. |
|--|
| "Nobusada-san, you've come to!? I'm sorry, I forgot to hold back back then" |
| "No no, I'm fine(?) somehow. I should ask for your forgiveness too." |
| Eleanor-san blushed, seemingly recalling it. I smile wryly while using Heal on my aching face. |
| I've got to enjoy an unexpected reward. The soft sensation still lingers in my hand even now, thank you for the feast! |
| |
| |
| |

Chapter 26: Hello Baby

Despite the knock-out event, my first training day ended safely.

I've got to work hard to earn my keep from here on. After all, I didn't work at all the whole yesterday.

That said, going straight to dungeon now is tough. Yup, I acted tough back then, but that last hit was quite something.

Let's look for an easy to clear quest here. I also have to work on the quests for the sake of keeping the discounts on Solomon Pavilion.

Would be nice if there were indoor or gathering quests. I can already see the bottom of the rucksack where I put the fruits. It'd be perfect if I also got to collect emergency provisions while doing the quest.

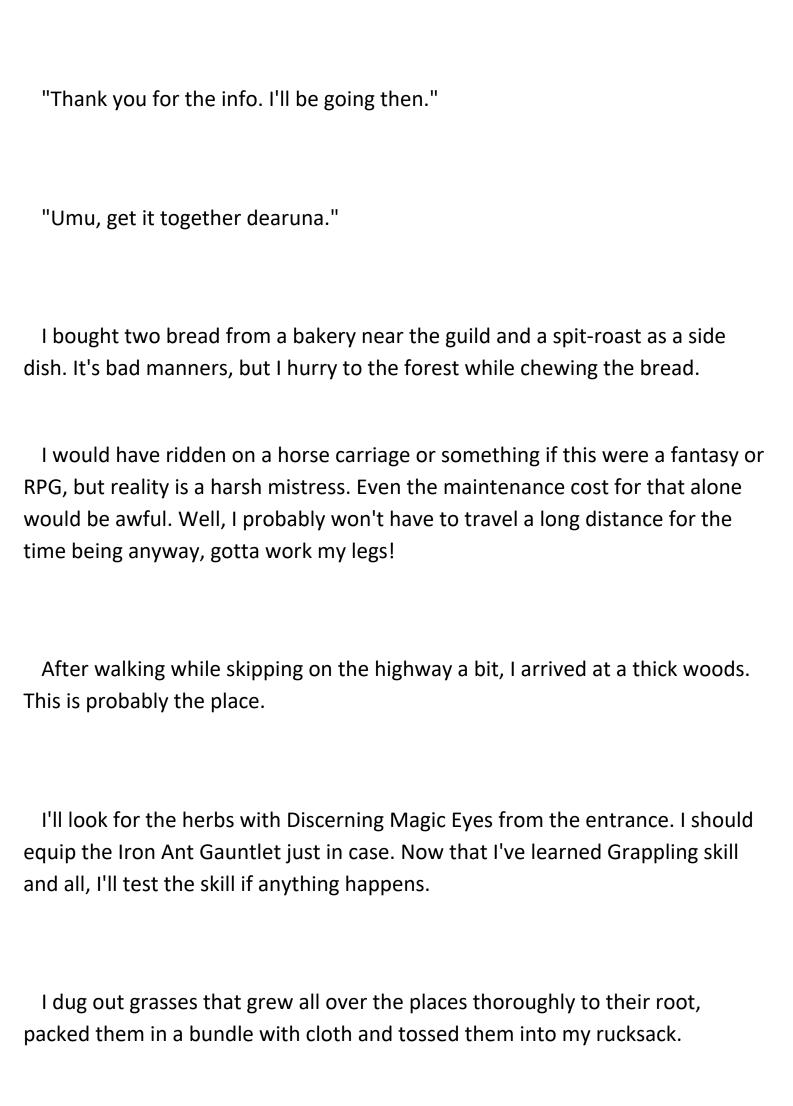
I go to the guild board to look for quests, there's not a lot of adventurers in the guild at this time of the day.

Well, I look over the quest board while hoping that there's something good left.

Let me see... Warehouse Night Guard, Walking the Dog, Catching Panty Thief... Nothing good.

| Oh, there's more below. |
|---|
| 《 Medical Herb Gathering 》 |
| Requesting for collection of herbs for potion making. Hira Grass, Gedo Grass and etc. |
| Accepting by a bundle of ten. Prioritizing people who can handle the work carefully. |
| Reward: Can change depending on the state of the material |
| Client: Alchemy Store [Shut-in Lamia] Shopkeeper |
| ※ Please bring the requested item to the client directly and ask for the completion mark. |
| It's a quest from Sefi-san. Or rather, wouldn't everyone not take this quest with this reward? This is way too obscure. |
| Wonder if there's any good place to collect herbs nearby. I should go ask the receptionist. |





There were more variety besides Hiru Grass and Gedo Grass.

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

Maji Grass

Ingredient for magic potion. It looks similar to Hira Grass but its leaf vein is tinged red. It has a slight magic recovery effect by biting it even before getting processed. However, it's really bitter.

Para Grass

Herb that can recover paralyze. It has almost no effect if it hasn't been processed through a standard procedure, be aware. Really spicy chewed.

I shove them down the rucksack while I'm at it. The gathering is going nicely. I should leave some instead of rooting them all. I don't know the ecosystem here, but taking them all off would mess the clusters.

I've gathered quite a lot of herbs, but I don't see many fruits around. That forest might really be special. There were only wild apples and pears here. Well, I made sure to take them all though! Ah, found walnuts.

I've gone deep into the forest long after proceeding through the entrance. It's been an hour since I started gathering (at least that's what my biological clock tells me), should be about time to turn back here.

Gigigi, gyaggya

Right when I was thinking of going back, I heard rasping voices. I've heard this one before.

Peeking while holding my breath, I saw three goblins encircling several Moss Balls.

As I was wondering what they were doing, one goblin caught a Moss Ball and bit on it.

Eeeeh!? Those guys feed on Moss Balls?

Those Moss Balls do look plant-like, but I never thought that they were edible. The remaining goblins are also chewing on the Moss Balls.

Now then, what to do. My physical condition has gotten quite better compared to after the training. Goblins are a permanent subjugation target since they will multiply if left alone. Only five mani a goblin though...

Conclusion, let's destroy them all with magic and earn some small change! I observe the situation while readying the Iront Ant Gauntlet.

Might as well use this chance to innovate a magic by imagining it. The magic I will use is Wind Arrow. What I'm imagining is the man's romance, drill! In my mind, drill has to be the [Variable War Machine Gettda Robo] number II. Moving underground, drilling with a drill on its groin, it was an unprecedented show. Made the child me's groin went limp unconsciously y'know. Oops, not good, got derailed.

It just needs to be a few inch big. The important thing here is the penetrative power. Aim for the goblin's heads.

Direction green! Angle green! Fire three bullets!

Solidify all the image, shaping it into magic.

"Drill Arrow!"

CHUIIIIIIIIN

Three drills flew toward the goblins while sounding like a dentist's apparatus. The plus point of Wind Arrow is that it's practically silent, and this makes it very obvious. Gotta do some trial and errors with this stuff.

And I feel like I've lost a lot of MP. Gonna check later since the battle has started now.

BISHUN!

Among three drill arrows, one hit right on a goblin's head, one hit another goblin's tip of shoulder, and the last one pierced the ground. Did the Gettda II image I had earlier give an adverse effect?

In any case, my shooting control is still lacking! It's necessary to train this point too.

Right after I confirmed that I missed, I quickly readied myself and charged out.

They're still in confusion from the shooting, I'm gonna take control of the situation at once.

I sprang out toward the injured goblin to finish it. Referencing Eleanor-san's movement, I make a straight line with my pivot leg and throw a straight right while increasing the momentum instead of killing it. The injured goblin got blown away to a tree behind without having the chance to turn around.

Ever since I learned Grappling skill, my movement has become the smoothest it's ever been. Moving like I want better than before.

CHINK

The last goblin drew its rusted sword and got on guard at me. Since its companies have been done in, it's breathing roughly.

In contrary, I've never been this calm before. At the very least, it doesn't feel as frightening as Eleanor-san from that time. That was scary. It really really was.

Giiiii

The goblin seems like it couldn't endure any longer, it's coming here while slashing its sword around. I can see, I can see it, I can see its movements! After watching how people stronger than me like Gian and Eleanor-san move in a row, the goblins look really slow to me.

Matching its sword's movement, with Counter Kata/Form, I put a counter... I can't! Guess it's only natural, I've been taught Kata but not the way to use it well. There's no way I can do it in just a day.

While evading the attacks, I throw a left jab. Of course, it's just an imitation, but since my center of gravity is stable due to the Kata, it's shaping up nicely.

My gauntlet hits the goblin's face. I'm testing how well I can move by

throwing one two, one two jabs while judging the distance.

The poor goblin has turned into nothing but a moving sandbag, reminding me of me from the other day. I'm not keen of tormenting it any further, so I finish this up with a right straight with all my weight behind right when the goblin stops moving.

Tereretettette~♪ Fist Fighter, Otherworlder leveled up.

Geez, unlike with a sword, fighting with my fists, the sensation of reaping life with my own hands feels more real. Come to think of it, I often saw main characters feeling bad for killing humanoid monsters in light novels, but I'm not feeling that. It was already like this when I saved Futsuno-san and Mitama back then, now that I think about it.

I'm not sure if this also applies to people, but I'd better prepare myself for when it happens. I saw quests to arrest bandits and people on the quest board after all. I won't be surprised if things take turn for the worse unexpectedly.

Phew, let's stop worrying too much now. This isn't inside a dungeon, I've got to collect the subjugation proof and Soul Stones.

After I've finished collecting goblins' right ears and Soul Stones, something moves on the edge of my view.

Mu, there's survivors?

Looking closer, there's a surviving Moss Balls behind the goblin that died first. However, it's not moving at all from where it is.

It's twice the size of all Moss Balls I've seen so far, trembling staggeringly. Eventually, it stopped trembling and then deflated like a balloon.

Curious, I got closer and found a golf ball-sized Moss Ball with good luster.

Molting? Division? Childbirth??

And then, it approaches me while leaping like, 'poyon poyon'. Is it attacking!?

I readied myself in a hurry, but the Moss Ball isn't attacking. Or rather, it's jumping around me like, 'poyon poyon'?

Is this something like an imprinting... This raw thing has no eyes though.

I lean over and try to put the Moss Ball on my palm. The Moss Ball obediently got on my plam and jumped about. Oh, here I am thinking it looks a bit cute.

| "Wanna come with me? Or maybe not?" |
|--|
| |
| I tried talking to the Moss Ball in a jest. What am I doing, like Moss Balls can talk. |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| Tettere~♪ Moss Ball showed sentiment of allegiance. Activating Differing Soul Telephaty Lv1. |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| Wut? |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |

Chapter 27: Your Name is....

Tettere Moss Ball showed sentiment of allegiance. Activating Differing Soul Telepathy Lv1.

After the noGoddess's fanfare ended, my left hand's gauntlet gets hot.

Some kind of pattern floated up from my left gauntlet. Wait, isn't this my family crest. A sakura drawn inside the moon. I believe grandfather said that it was called, [Sakura of the Moonlit Night].

And when I look at the moss ball again, there's a pink sakura-like point on the part that seems to be its forehead. Oh, now I can distinguish its front easy... Wait, no.

This is probably the effect of the mysterious skill, Differing Soul Telepathy, but just what happened here?

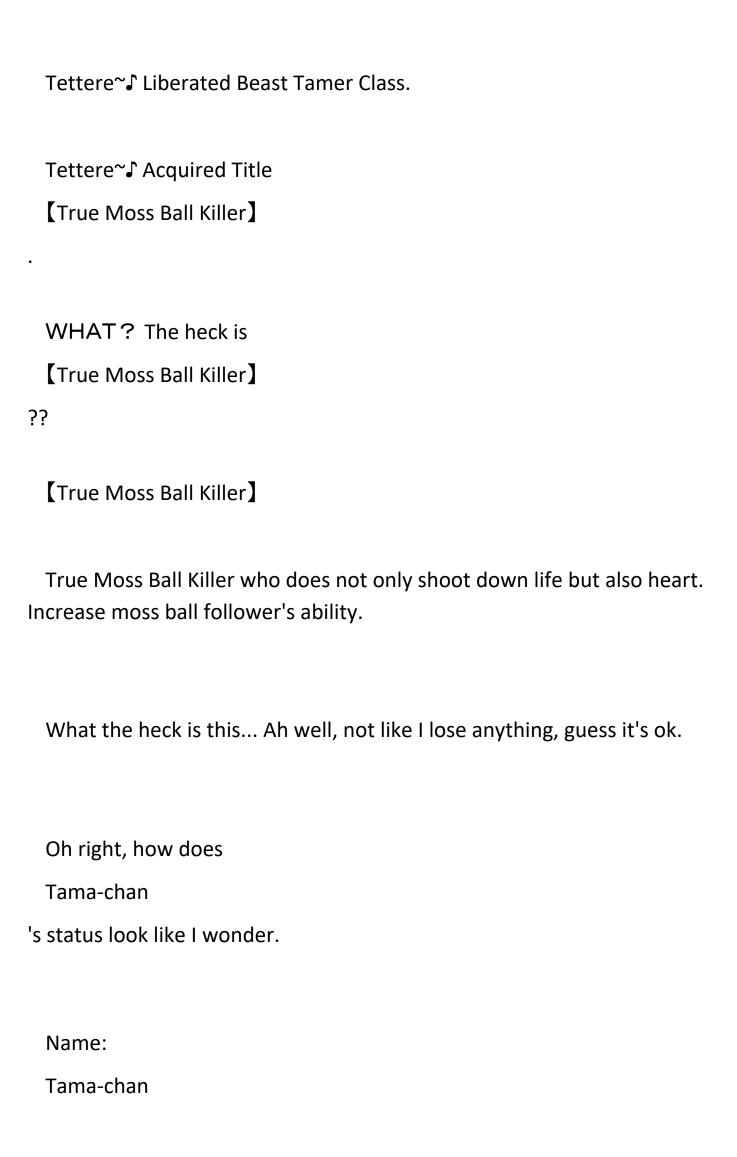
Discerning-sensei, can you check skill detail too?

【Differing Soul Telepathy】

Connect those who have knotted a bond with Soul Contract. Various benefits

| will be given as the skill level goes up. |
|---|
| Lv1 - If the master desires so, they can vaguely understand what their followers think. |
| It really went and did this easily. And what's Soul Contract again? It seems that I serve as the master here, but it kind sounds eerie like a contract with the devil. And this Lv1 benefit is really plain. And Moss Ball, you've just met me today, why are you this attached. I'm a bearer of [Moss Ball Killer] ya know? In other words, I'm an enemy of your race, are you fine with that? |
| Poyon poyon, a jumping moss ball. |
| Eh? You're fine? |
| Ah, although vague, I really could understand what it's thinking. Well, I don't mind if you're fine with it. Then, I gotta give you a name. Calling you Moss Ball feels too cold. |
| ······ |
| ······································ |
| Honestly, I don't have a good naming sense. |
| Honestly, I don't have a good naming sense. |

| Hmm, how about Pochi? |
|-------------------------------------|
| |
| Shake shake |
| No huh. |
| Lalaa. |
| Shake shake |
| • |
| Kentakayuki. |
| Shake shake |
| |
| Ojaru*. |
| Shake shake |
| |
| Tama-chan |
| Poyon poyon. |
| |
| You're okay with that!? Then you're |
| Tama-chan |
| from now on. |



- Gender: Female - Race: Moss Ball

Class: Moss Ball Lv1 -

State: Healthy

Class: None - Bond: Trust

HP: 5/5 MP: 1/1

[Skill]

None

Weak! That's a newborn for you! And

Tama-chan

was a female!? Or rather, Moss Balls have sexual distinction!?

I inadvertently found a companion in my travel. But, could I take

Tama-chan

into the city I wonder.

Well, no choice but to get back and ask about it.

Just going back is too wasteful. Let's check out my skills with Discerning Magic Eyes on the way. Really, I could have had an easier time if I knew about it from the start.

[Elemental Magic Aptitude]

Displays aptitudes of elements besides the particular ones, Fire, Water, Wind, and Earth. Additionally, every time they are invoked, it's possible to control things like the mana consumption and scale at the user's will.

Usable Magic List * Liberated in accordance to level

Lv1 Arrow type (Fire, Aqua, Wind, Sand)

Lv2 Wall type, Bind type (Flame, Aqua, Wind, Earth)

Lv3 Storm type (Fire, Aqua, Wind, Sand)

[Sacred Magic]

Magic to performs miracle by offering prayers to Gods and borrow their power. Effect does not differ in the God you believe, but the extent of the miracle changes depending on the blessing and faith level.

Usable Magic List * Liberated in accordance to level

Lv1 Heal, Light Arrow

Lv2 Cure Poison, Cure Paralyze

[Magic Modification]

Modifies magic at will. However, the mana consumption differs depending on skill level of the related magic, and the suitability of the image power. The necessary mana jumps up the more the magic is modified, performance of the modified magic will become permanent if it is named.

Hm hm, I see. It's super easy to understand. Maybe I should call it Discernpedia?

And here's my current status.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: General Human?

Class: Fist Fighter Lv5 - Otherworlder Lv6

State: Healthy

Title:

True Moss Ball Killer

HP: 105/105 - MP: 52/146

[Class]

Otherworlder Lv6 (Up!) - Fighter Lv10 - Fist Fighter Lv5 (Up!) - Monk Lv3 - Magician Lv4 - Conjurer Lv1 - Merchant Lv1 - Farmer Lv1 - Househusband Lv1 - Thief Lv1 - Hunter L1 - Beast Tamer Lv1 (new!)

Skill

Ethania Common Language - Differing Soul Telepathy Lv1 - Magic Modification Lv1 - Housework Lv1 - Farming Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv3 - Grappling Lv1 (new!) - Two-handed Spear Lv2 - Throwing Lv2 - Mana Clad Lv2 - Evasion Lv2 - Sacred Magic Lv2 - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv3 - Life Magic - Disguise Lv2

[Class Skill]

Provocation

【Unique Skill】

Discerning Magic Eyes Lv3 - Levellit's Blessing (Small)

[Tamed Monster]

Tama-chan

is very effective on Tama-chan . Applying the title gave her HP and MP 10 point increase each. Thankfully enough, don't want my travel companion to die early. And there's a new entry, Tamed Monster, from having acquired Beast Tamer class. Getting monster to be tamed would surprise even mutsu*rou-san, I'm sure of it. By the way, Tama-chan is riding on my shoulder right now. I've gotta level up this kid too before long. I walked toward Gramada while thinking the future plan. It was right before sunset when I arrived at Gramada. Now then, I have to confirm about Tama-chan . I guess I'll ask at the north gate's guard station. "Excuse me, I'd like to ask something." "Ou, what's wrong. Oh, you're safe. Met any goblin on the way?"

This person is Occha-san. He may be an unfashionable bearded old man, but

True Moss Ball Killer

he's the guard head of this north gate y'know. I got acquainted with him when I was reconfirming the forest's location on my way out.

"Yes, I met three and beat them all. It's nice for some pocket money."

"Hohou, that's some skill. Since Goblins multiply quickly, you'd want to kill them the moment you meet one. So, what do you wanna ask?"

I put

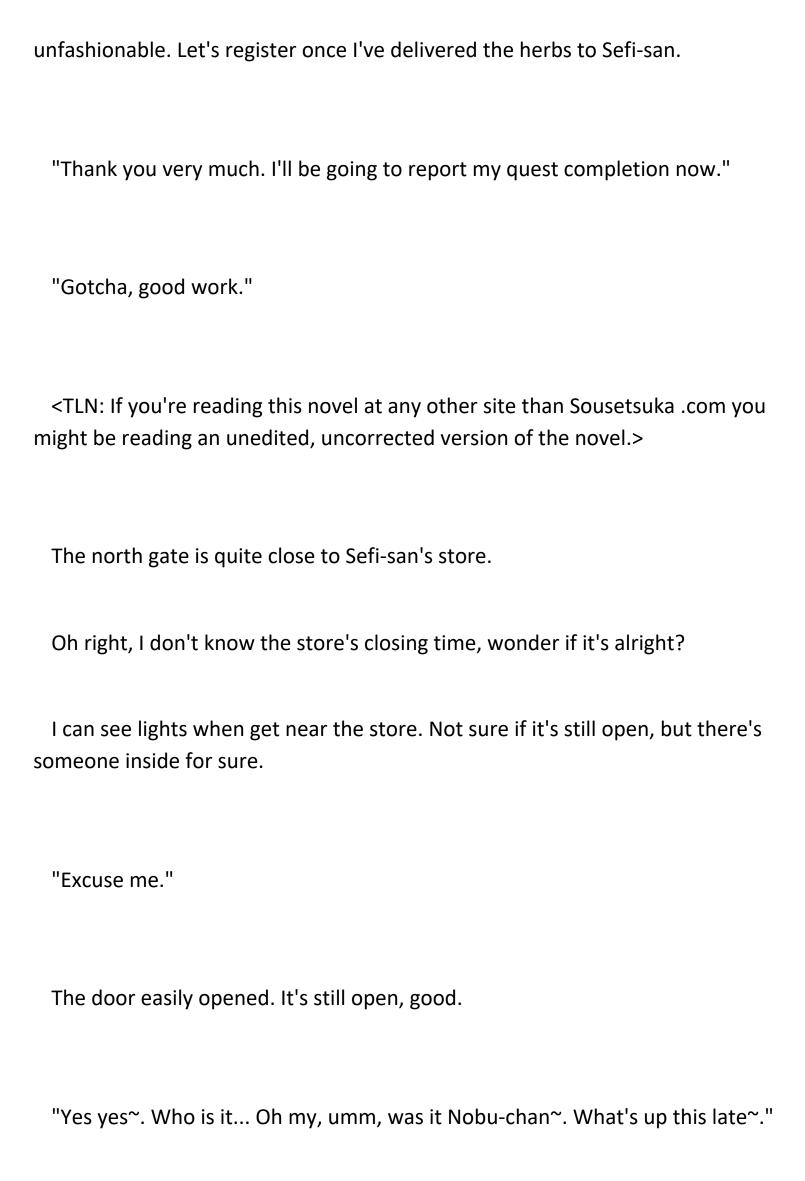
Tama-chan

on my palm and ask.

"This child got attached to me you see, she's a monster, can I bring her into the town?"

"Wha? Is that a Moss Ball!? Haa, never heard of this before. I know you can contract tamed monsters if you've got Beast Tamer class, but to think you can do that with a Moss Ball. People see Moss Balls as the weakest monster, but apparently their ecology is full of mystery you see... this got derailed. You've got to register your Tamed Monster's info at the adventurer guild. I'll issue a temp registration card for know, but make sure to register at the guild by the end of this day. If you dawdle till tomorrow, the temp register will no longer apply and you have to pay the penalty."

Thank you for a very detailed explanation. I'm sorry for calling you



That's some sexy attire like usual. It's really half-killing me. Gotta do some quality private time tonight.

Oops, the mood will turn stale from dirty jokes, let's abandon this topic.

"I took your quest at the guild. It's a quest to collect medicinal herbs, isn't it. I've gathered various herbs, could you confirm them?"

"Oh my my, thank you". I put the quest but no"one ever took it, it was troubling"."

I think it's cause of the bad quest description, yup.

For now, I put the herbs I gathered on the counter.

Hira grass 24 bundles, Gedo grass 16 bundles, Maji grass 9 bundles, Para grass 10 bundles.

I got a lot in quite a short time. Now then, how many yen would I get.

"Just like before, their states are really nice". My, you even sort out the Maji grass and Para grass". The person I asked for it before mixed them up, I was

stumped you see~. But this is just perfect~." Hira grass, and Gedo grass is 50 mani each bundle. Maji grass is 100 mani. Para grass doesn't have that high of a demand so it's cheap at 40 mani. 3,300 mani in total... Huuh? It's more profitable than dungeon diving? No no, it must be because I was at shallow floor. But this is quite a nice extra income. Ah, come to think of it, I still have that with me. Let's ask her about it as well. "That reminds me, I found this thing in the dungeon. Is this an ingredient for alchemy?" I took out the poison of Shut-in Poison Frog from my rucksack. "Let me see". Umm, this is a poison taken from the poison sac of a Shut-in Poison Frog right~. You can use it raw as poison, but it won't be really effective since the quality isn't that good~. It can be processed into cardiotonic drug, but your alchemy level has to be high or else it'll fail~." "I see. Would you take it too?"

"Sure, but it won't be for much". Well then, since these herbs' states are

| quite nice, I'll help some here, how about 3,500 mani in total~" |
|--|
|--|

"I don't know the market price, I'm fine with what Sefi-san suggests. I believe in you."

She probably won't do such a cunning act like tricking people. It might be my wishful thinking, but that's just the impression I got from her. It's also hugely because she's a beauty though!

"Oh my my~. Geez, you shouldn't tease onee-san~. And here's your pay okay~. Oh right, this quest will now continue, please do help me whenever you're free Nobu-chan~. Would you~?"

"If you don't mind me doing it in my free time, yes. In exchange, do you mind if ask questions about alchemy and magic every once in a while? I'm slightly interested in them."

"My, if that's the case, you can ask me anytime". If you want, I'd teach you all the steps real carefully, ufufu."

Thanks, but it feels like I'd get eaten, in various meaning! However, that might be exactly what a man asks for!

Chapter 28: Nobusada, Shocking Truth

I've gotten the quest complete signet from Sefi-san when the sun has completely set and immediately head to the guild. That was more profitable than I thought. Some stores were still open on the way there, so I bought some ingredients. Next, I simply need to register for tamed monster and report the quest completion. Ah, gotta claim the goblin ears too. Even though they're ears, they're not animal ears, let's dispose of them quick.

"Oh, I see you're back in one piece dearuna."

Ah, Ranba-san's still here. It's quiet inside the guild. Most adventurers have probably started drinking at various places.

"This is the completion report. And also, I've killed three goblins, if you'd please verify their subjugation parts and purchase the Soul Stones."

"Fumu, acknowledged dearu."

Ranba-san did the procedure in five minutes like he'd gotten used to it.

"Three goblins are 150 mani, and the Soul Stones are reasonably well so



competitions with this registration card. Such competitions are held in various

places, brimming with varied and quirky stuff. By the way, there's not going to

Might be interesting to train Tama-chan and aim for the strongest Moss Ball.

be one in Gramada city for a while.

"Oh right, this herb gathering quest has changed into a quest personally for you dearu. Now you will get payment directly from the client, so you get to hold on to the quest form here dearuna. With this, the guild will acknowledge the quest completion whenever you get a completion signet nodearu."

Oh, Sefi-san has changed the quest to be like so huh. I should gather herbs whenever I have time. Kinda feels like a nice side job to have.

I thanked Ranba-san and went back to the inn.

After finishing the dinner, I asked Donur-san for a little something through Minerva-chan. Since I got his permission, I'm looking forward to tomorrow morning already.

Come to think of it, what does Tama-chan eat again?

She should be fine as long as there's mana, water and light huh... wait, photosynthesis!? I filled a glass with water using magic and then she dived into it. Tama-chan absorbed the water, looking very satisfied all the while. According to her, it seems to be the <code>[First</code> rate thick mana water she's been waiting for <code>]</code>. I'm just glad it's to her liking. I don't want Tama-chan getting crushed in my sleep, so I let her sleep in the glass and go to bed myself. I've got to practice before dawn tomorrow, gotta get to sleep quickly, night.

Today's revenue and expenditure, 313,110+3,500+360-400-500(foodstuff)=316,570 mani.

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

Good morning, Nobusada here.

It's still before dawn, I'm currently preparing ingredients at the corner of the Solomon Pavillion's kitchen.

As thanks for Master and Eleanor-san, I'm thinking of making a little handmade surprise. Let's make honey toast and deep fried bread with the flour I bought yesterday. By the way, since sugar and honey can be found as drop items in the dungeon here, although slightly pricy, even commoners can buy them. Both are 10 mani per bottle.

Let's also make walnut jam and custard cream as options for the honey toast. I put ham and scrambled eggs in the deep fried bread. Should be no problem even if Master doesn't like sweet things now. Let's make mixed fruit juice with the pears and apples I picked yesterday. But since there's no glass bottles here, I put it in an earthenwares. You often see mcs in some light novels profiting from making glasses but unfortunately I don't know how to make glass myself.

I asked Donur-san and Rakog-san to sample the food I made and they really liked it, enough to ask the recipes. Since I gladly agreed, it shouldn't be long before I can eat them in the inn. Improving food culture is a nice thing to do.

I put the stuff I made into the rucksack and immediately run to Master's house.

After running through the sparse street, I arrive at Master's house where Master and Eleanor-san are already working out.

"Good morning."

"Oo, is that you Nobusada, sorry about yesterday. Duke Asbel got something to discuss with me and I couldn't make it in time."

Master reacted and looked at me. However, the two continue on without stopping.

I hurriedly activate Discerning Magic Eyes and firmly engrave his movement in my brain.

Master has enough leeway to turn his attention to me, while Eleanor-san is frantically attacking him. Eleanor-san who was that frightening yesterday is being toyed with like a child easily. Really sinks in the huge gap in ability.

Eleanor-san who's unleashing a barrage of punches and kicks while moving like flowing. Against, Master who's moving unbelievably fast yet precise belying

his huge build. He parries at times, block at other times, and when he counter attacks, Eleanor-san is forced to take some distance away. I'd lose the two if I relax even an instant. Even if I wholly concentrate myself to watch them, I can only faintly catch what's going on at most. My eyes keep chasing the two while doing stretches.

I see, so that's how you do counter, that should be applicable with weapons, I'm simulating in my head.

"Alright, that's it for now."

"Yes."

Ooh, looks like the two have finished their practice. I put Tama-chan down on top of the rucksack and run up to the two.

"Good morning, Nobusada-san. How are you feeling?"

"Good morning, Eleanor-san. I'm in perfect condition, and my body has been warmed up I can go anytime."

"Fumu, then let's get right to it. Now then, come at me."

Uho, against Master right from the start huh. But that's exactly what I'm waiting for, I'm ready for a honorable defeat.

After we bow at each other, I immediately take the attack stance/Kata.

"Hou, that's a good posture, better than I expected. I see that Eleanor taught you well."

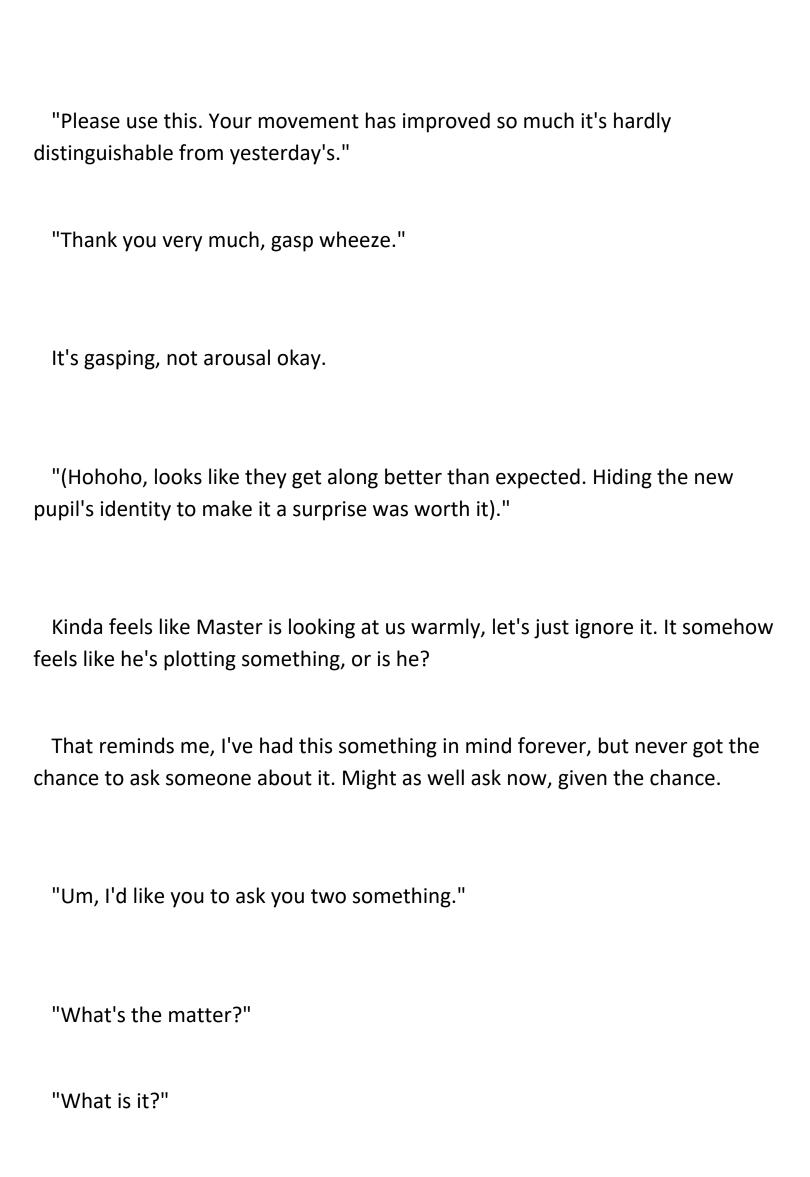
I kick the ground and rush in. Overlapping Eleanor-san's movements earlier with mine. I took Master's held-back attacks that sometimes came at me, with the guard stance/Kata. Amazing, he held back enough to the level of attacks I could somehow block. I'm amazed he could regulate it this well even though he didn't see my training yesterday. I've blocked for several times already, but I still don't get the timing for Counter stance/kata. When I try to counter attack, I ended up losing the timing and letting out flimsy attacks and even taking some punches sometimes. It's exceedingly difficult.

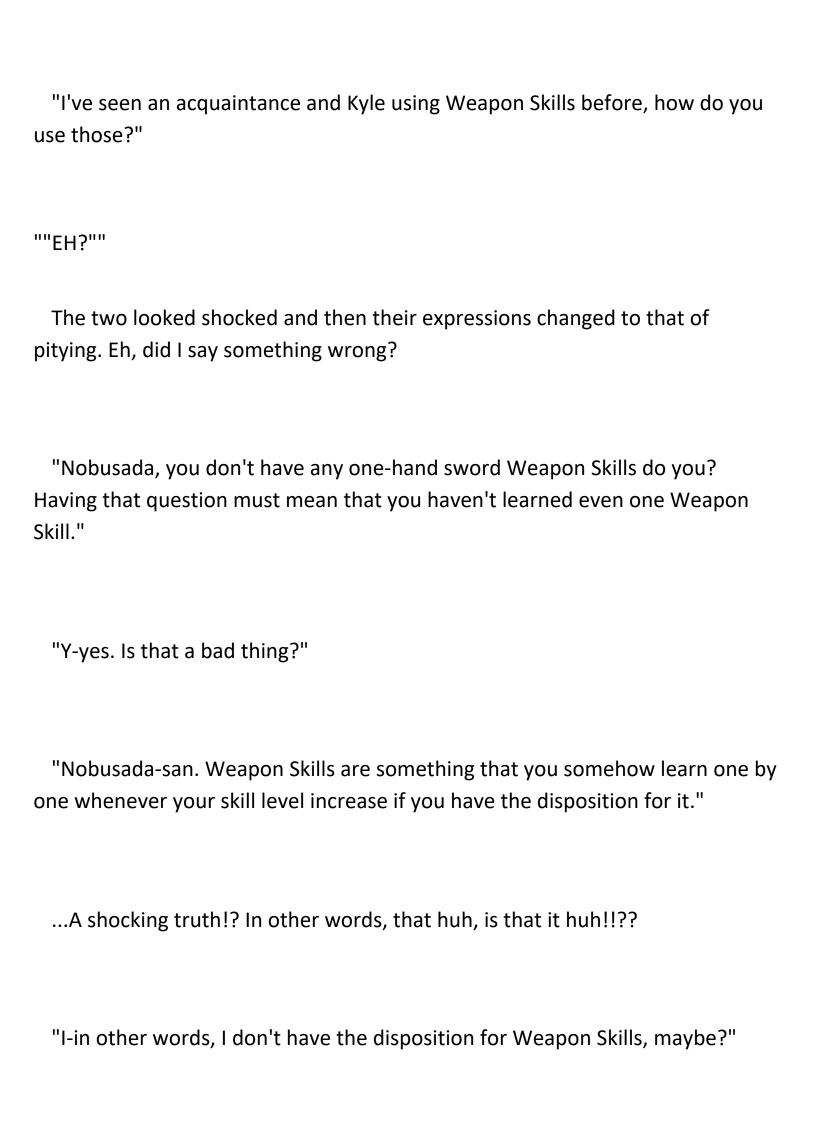
I give up with the wacky attacks and focus on basic attacks instead. My clothes were wet with sweat when I was beginning to lose my breath.

"Alright, let's take a break here."

"Y-yesss"

I crouch down and gasp. And then someone holds out a towel to me.





"You got that right!" Uhoo, he went and said it out loud! So clearly to the point of refreshing! Even blew away my feeling of getting down.

Chapter 29: If I Can't Use Weapon Skills, I'll Just Make One

The fact that I don't have the disposition for Weapon Skills is shocking, but I'm not giving up.

"Well don't worry about it. To begin with, everyone worked out their own techniques before Weapon Skills and martial arts came to be y'know. Then you should just make one yourself. You can use magic, right? Combining that with your techniques, and creating a way to fight exclusive to you have a potential to be far stronger than those."

As expected of master, he's largehearted. His logic feels Marie-ish somewhat.

<TLN: Not sure which Marie he's talking about or if the author really means 'Marie' here.>

However, currently it's unclear whether I don't have the disposition for the skill or for the weapon skill itself. Perhaps, I can't acquire it since I'm an outsider from another world. With that in mind, I really should better do a variety of trials and errors just like master said.

"Furthermore, I'm curious to see what kind of techniques you will work out. It looks like it'd be fun."

Oufh, it's completely a mere curiosity. But sounds like working out a



| "Is that so! Since you've gone all the trouble of making them, we cannot let them go to waste!!" |
|--|
| Master made a thumb up while saying that outside of Eleanor-san's view. Looks like I did a good job. |
| "I've made it easy to eat outside, let's spread a mat and enjoy it here. The weather's fine today and all." |
| "R-right. My apologies, Nobusada-san. Looks like we've caused you trouble." |
| "Please don't worry about it. I like to cook myself, you see." |
| I spread a mat and put out the food I made. |
| Honey toast, deep-fried bread, walnut jam, custard cream, fruit juice and also some fruits. I've peeled the apples into rabbit shapes. |
| Master and Eleanor-san sound impressed when they see them. |
| "Well well, these look solid. You can open a store with these." |



"Since I was living alone with my grandfather, I naturally ended up taking charge of our food. But it's only for our own shares. I won't be able to play if I turn it into work."

They're disappearing fast while I'm talking. Their eating pace is seriously fast! There's only a few remaining even though I made more than enough shares for three people.

"That was really good. I'm completely satiated."

"It really is... Nobusada-san is better at cooking no matter how you look at it, as a woman I..."

Eleanor-san's voice got quieter and I couldn't hear the latter part, but she seemed down about something. Ah, right, I've gotta feed Tama-chan too.

"Tama-chan, house!"

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

When I said the call I taught her yesterday, Tama-chan bounced toward me like poyon poyon.





what kind of skills do you have?"

Master is looking at me with excited eyes like that of a boy. Looks like he's looking forward to see how many techniques I could make. I'm hoping for this myself too. I might be aiming too high, but it'd be nice if I could materialize one or two techniques here.

"I am not sure how much should I unveil, but since it's master, I'm willing to fully disclose it. Please point it out if you think there's something amiss. For combat skills, I have Swordsmanship Lv3, Grappling Lv1, Two-handed Spear Lv2, Throwing Lv2. As for magic, I have Sacred Magic Level 2, and all elemental magic Level 3."

"Wha?"

The second stunned master today.

"Wait, why a vanguard, with that many magic... Fumu, that many skills, there must be peculiar circumstances. I get that skill composition in that case..."

He's confirming the situations while muttering. He got that far even without me saying anything huh.

"Fumu, well, there are classes like Magic Warrior and such after all, it's not

that odd in itself. However, the amount of skills is unbelievable for a beginner. You might get in a scuffle about invitations and stuff if you stand out too much. If you don't want that, might be a good idea to search your own party members."

"For the time being, I'll be solo... No, I'll work it out together with Tama-chan. If fate allows, I'd like to make a party, but I'm still a greenhorn in regard to combat skills and such..."

"That might be a good stance to take. Still, elemental magic leve 3 huh. Let me see, try shooting at that wooden dummy."

Guess arrow type is fine for now. I shoot fire, water, wind and earth arrows in succession.

I looked at master with a 'what do you think' face but he urged me to use more magic. Aren't you enjoying watching magic this closely too much, master?

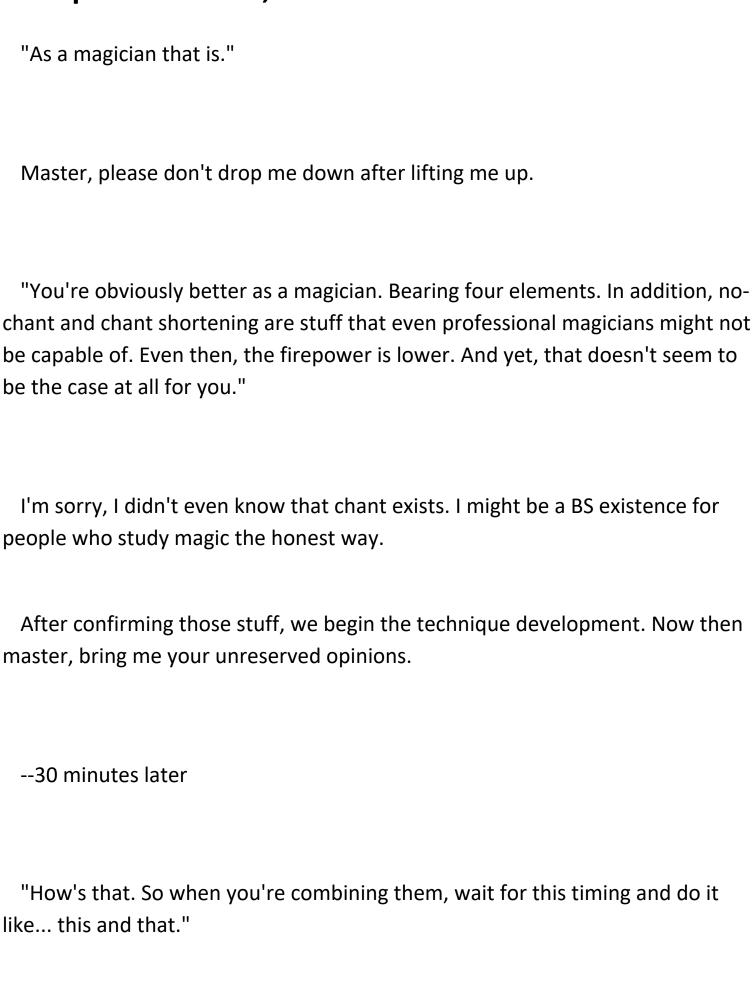
I'll use magic I can use one by one as requested for now. Or rather, wouldn't fire storm or wind storm bother your neighbors? Just don't blame me if they come complaining about their laundry catching sands, okay?

After having used several magic, master speaks.

[&]quot;Nobusada. You're already outside the norm."

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Chapter 30: Tama, Mushroom and Me



| One hour later |
|---|
| "I see, I see. Then the loss would kept at a minimum if I change it like this when invoked right?" |
| One and a half hour later |
| "Niice. Then turn this one" |
| Master's and my secret move development went way over the time. Master's subordinate even came to pick him up since he was way late, the guy was really mad. Eventually, the subordinate dragged Master with him with teary eyes when he said, [Eh, just forget about that]. I'm sorry Mr. subordinate. |
| There's no training tomorrow, thus I'm gonna accept a quest and train in the dungeon. |
| Tama-chan's with me after all, if there's some quest that can be done inside the dungeon, might as well do it while leveling up. |
| I'd also like to test my new techniques and our coordination. Now that's decided, to the guild. |

Adventurer Guild 10 AM. It's packed with people unlike the sparse times I've been here up until now. I mean, several parties are overrunning the quest board, I can't see anything!? Kuh, being short is hard.

I somehow managed to get in front of the board by slipping through the gaps between the adventurers. Wh, who the heck touched my butt?

Wonder if there's a good quest around~?

<< Rare Mushroom Gathering >>

Please gather [Eggplant Mushrooms] (smooth elongated mushrooms) dropped by [Lostshrooms] in Dungeon Fonbran. Get as many as you can.

Reward: 1000 mani for each

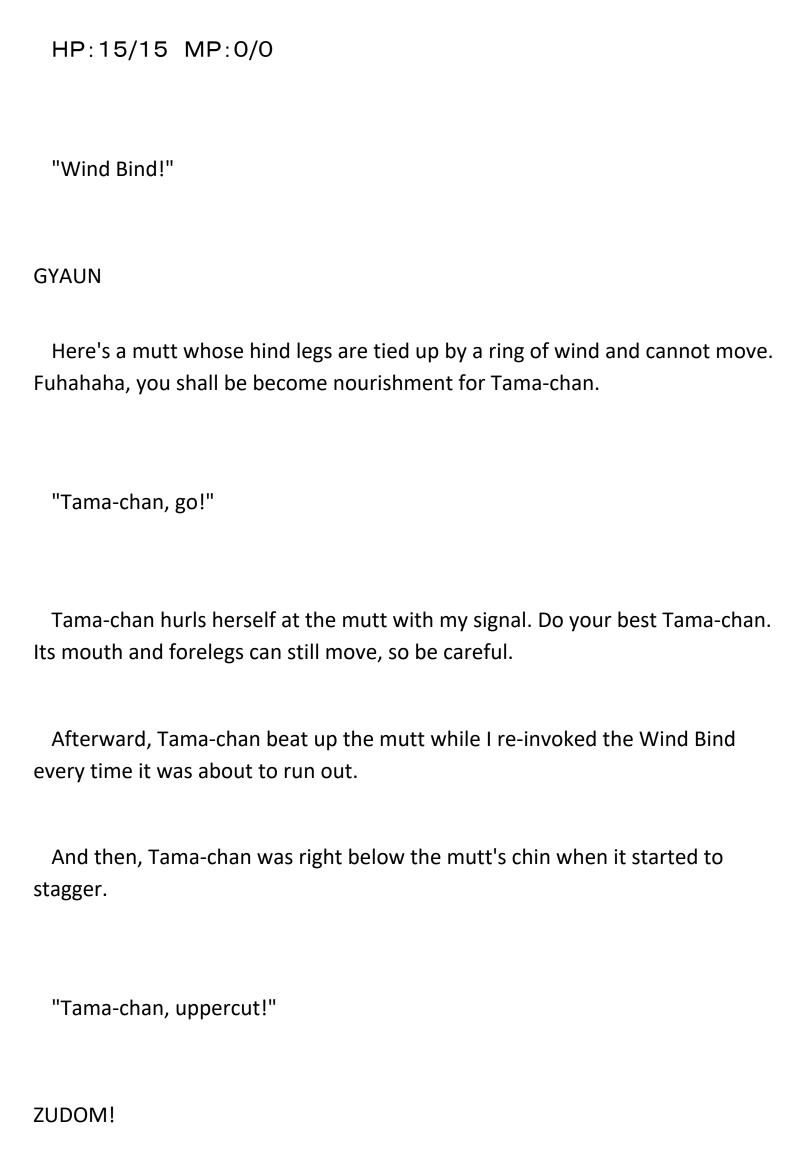
Date: Evening of the third day

Client: Solomon's Pavillion innkeeper

* Please bring the requested item to the client directly and ask for the

| completion mark. |
|--|
| It seems the client is Donur-san. For now, I'll decide after checking this quest's details. But still, is it an eggplant or a mushroom, what an unclear ingredient. |
| Err, and Eleanor-san is Ah there she is, I'll line up at the queue in front of Eleanor-san's quest counter. |
| 15 minutes later. |
| "Thank you for waiting. Next one please Wait, Nobusada-san. Are you accepting quest?" |
| "Actually, I'd like to decide after knowing more about this." |
| "Eggplant mushrooms? I think Nobusada-san would be fine on 2F as long as nothing unusual happens. However, you have no choice but to leave the drop to luck. Do you have a map? If you do, I'll mark the place where they group together for you." |
| |

| "Oh! I do, I do. That'll really help. Then I'll take this quest." |
|--|
| "Yes, I've ascertained it here. Be careful okay." |
| I even got informed of the places they swarm, must be a good omen. Awright, Tama-chan, let's do our best. |
| <tln: .com="" an="" any="" at="" be="" if="" might="" novel="" novel.="" of="" other="" reading="" site="" sousetsuka="" than="" the="" this="" uncorrected="" unedited,="" version="" you="" you're=""></tln:> |
| We quickly walk toward 2F once we get into the dungeon. Going straight on 1F will get you to 2F. There's really a lot of beginner adventurers on 1F. Or rather, I'm one of them. Oh right, got to set my first class to Thief. Kinda feel like it'll increase the drop rate somehow. Please go up, I'm begging you. My second class is still Otherworlder. I'd love to gain a bit more MP for the magic and technique development. |
| Sounds of my footsteps echoed in the quiet dungeon. And then a Pawn Dog is standing tall on a passage with no obstructions. |
| Pawn Dog Lv 3 |



I called it uppercut and all, but it's actually a whole body blow. Well, it's all about feeling. The mutt's HP finally turned zero with Tama-chan's body blow. Good job, Tama-chan.

I kindly pat Tama-chan. She's shaking like she's feeling good as I pat her. What's this lovely thing, I wanna take it home. ...Oh right, I did.

Teretettette~♪ Thief leveled up

Tererete~te~tentettere~♪ Tama-chan leveled up

The fanfare's different than mine for some reason! This stuff is way too elaborate, Levellit-sama.

Since it's a body blow, Tama-chan also receives damage depending on the enemy's and Tama-chan's defense. Her HP decreased a bit since she hit some bad part, so I used Heal on her just in case. I wasn't sure if it would work on a monster even though it was a Tamed Monster, but I was relieved to see that she healed just fine.

Afterward, Tama-chan hunted a Pawn Dog that appeared along the way and we went down to 2F.

2F doesn't look too different than 1F, but the atmosphere feels heavier somehow. And it's a bit dim. Since it's the first time I'm on this floor, I put Tamachan on my shoulder and advance cautiously.

Fortunately, I reached the place where the quest monsters group together without any encounter along the way.

Looking around. ...There they are! Mushrooms as tall as a kid, walking around. It's the kind with limbs that's common in stories. However, there's no face, I don't know how to distinguish the front and back. And, one, two, three... Seven mushrooms huh.

Tettere~♪ Discerning Magic Eyes leveled up

Lostshroom Lv6

HP:24/24 MP:2/2

Dungeon-birth fungal genus lost mushroom Lostshroom. They don't have eyes, but they will come attacking you if they detect you. They can link between themselves within a certain range, be warned. The Lostshroom itself is not a food, be warned. There are also specimens that spread poison around.

The info is more detailed than ever, maybe because Discerning Magic Eyessensei leveled up. Still, scientific name? or rather, they can link. It probably means to say that Link will turn inactive monsters into active ones if there are same specimens inside the combat range. I assume that Discerning-sensei displayed the info in a way that's easy to understand for me. Still, link-type huh... It'll be bad if it turns into a train of monsters.

Since the Lostshrooms are looping their movements, attacking when they're far from us and drawing them here sound like a good plan.

"Tama-chan, wait."

Tama-chan stands by diagonally behind me. I'll have her evacuate behind a cover if she needs to.

I'm gonna use pure magic without modification this time.

"Fire Arrow!"

Bwoosh, with that sound, a fire arrow flies toward one of the Lostshrooms. It hit a Lostshroom nicely. Just as I thought, the hit rate is higher than the modified one.

Not sure how to find out how much damage to death when it doesn't even show it, it's coming straight here either way. I grab my iron sword and ready myself. Unlike before, my posture is that of the Attack Form/Kata.

BRUTTSAAAAAAAAAAAA

The Lostshroom is charging here while roaring weirdly, where does its voice even come from.

Lostshroom Lv 6

HP:8/24 MP:2/2

Mumumu, the damage is higher than expected. Perhaps fire element is its weakness.

I just need to finish it after this much damage. I change into Counter Form/Kata and measure the timing. Right when the Lostshroom is about to headbutt me, I swing my sword toward it. The Lostshroom that was nicely cut in two disappears into particles. With no drop, aphew.

Fire element is their weakness.... Then maybe I can kill them all in one fell swoop using Fire Storm? If not, it's highly possible that I can create high temperature blue flame through image modification. Alright, let's give it a try once there's only a few of the separated ones left.

I beat the Lostshrooms one by one along with Tama-chan. When there's only three left, it's experiment time. By the way, the total killed so far is four. One gave red magic stone, and one gave Hen-of-woods (maitake). Guess I'll make some maitake tempura next time.

I got right outside their sensing range to measure the fire storm range. Doing so had gotten easier since I somehow understood the effective range after Discerning-sensei's level up.

Then I invoke the magic once the three Lostshrooms have gone inside the range.

"Fire Storm!"

Torrent of flames roast the mushrooms. I cancel the magic once they had been burned to cinders. The fact that the Lostshrooms cannot move from the swirling fire was a nice miscalculation.

The [Filth sterilization!] plan is very possible with this. In short, I'm just going

with <<Search and Destroy>>.

I turned the cluster grounds into scorched earths as I went around the places Eleanor-san marked. Hahaha, filth sterilization! How sad, this is really extermination.

Whoopsie, I got too much into it again. But it feels like I just have to inspire myself like that.

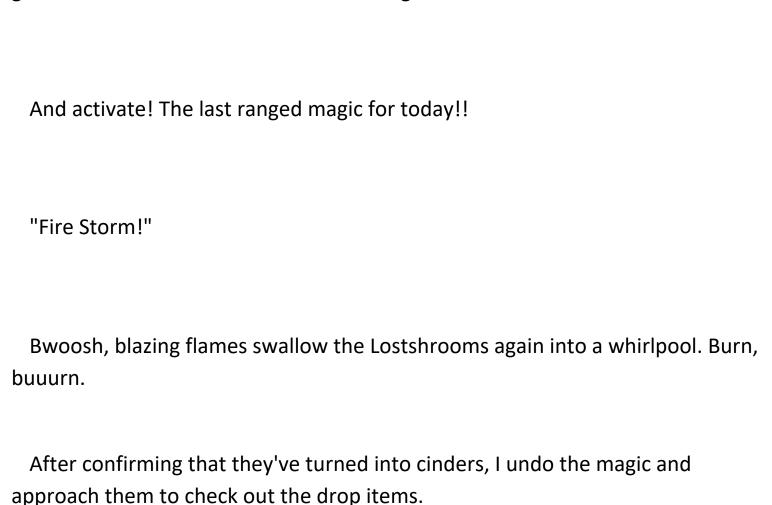
I mean, the eggplant mushroom aren't dropping at all. I've burned more than 40 shrooms now, yet just why. Well, I got myself Hen-of-woods, shimeji mushrooms, Fly Agaric and magic stones though.... hm? There's poisonous ones mixed in them.

The time is nearing evening already. I also need to tread the way back, guess I'll end it after the next cluster ground.

By the way, apparently, Tama-chan receives experience point even if the enemy is killed by my magic. She's growing up nicely. I think she can most likely win against a Lostshroom in a one-to-one fight.

Chapter 31: Blast! New Finisher

And here's our destination. A slightly large room. Protruded rocks scattered here and there, with around 10 Lostshrooms enshrined within the room. Yep, they're not walking around. Wonder what this means? However, this is just convenient for roasting them. My remaining MP is about half after several battles with intermittent rests. Tama-chan's and my HP are at max. I carefully get closer to them until I'm within the range.



Huh?

Usually the bodies disappear into light particles and leave drop items behind, but one of them isn't this time?

ZUO!

A purple-like thing spread out of the blackened lump that should have been

burned down and then I got blown away.

Owowow. What just happened? I was completely caught off guard. It

fortunately hit my breastplate and didn't give that much damage.

The black part of the Lostshroom that should have been scorched cracks, I can

see something purple underneath. The crack gradually spreads to its entire

body, and fall off, eventually a purple Lostshroom that's one size smaller is

looking at me. Not like it has eyes though.

D Lostshroom Lv11

HP:30/45 MP:6/12

Mutated form of the dungeonborn walking type fungi class Lostshroom. An

evolution of a specimen that had a certain amount of mana and underwent a period of blank mind. It is capable of cutting off its weakness, fire element, by

sacrificing its outer skin. It also has more attack variety, a completely improved

version of the species.

What's with the D?

The D Lostshroom launched its attack while I was thinking that. Hold on, it's already within attacking range even though I put a distance when I got blown away!?

ZUO, its arms lengthen out to attack me. Wait, it can stretch both its arms. How bothersome, that'll make it hard to grasp the timing.

Is the D from a certain traveling Indian fighter or something? It's not going to teleport now, is it??

Wait, there's no room to think about stupid things. It's surprisingly fast, it's hard to charge in.

I grasp the timing to attack back while parrying with Defense Form.

1, 2, and 3, now!

WOSH

Eh? My timing should have been perfect... or rather, the D Lostshroom who was right in front of me disappeared!?

Where'd it go... Eh, behind me?

BUFOAAAAAAAA

Right when I tried to get away, something that seemed to be mist attacked me from behind.

Damn, I couldn't make it in time even though Tama-chan went and informed me.

It's sticky and smells bad. I quickly chanted Dry and made it evaporate.

However, how did it even manage to get behind me? Can it be, can it really teleport....

I got the answer soon after.

BUO

I parried the stretched arm and took some distance away this time. Then, the D Lostshroom's stretched arm caught a rock behind me, and then it moved its entire body to where the rock was when it restored its arm. What a brute force way.

Then how about I take some distance and shoot it with fire. I shot four fire arrows in succession and only one hit. Moreover, the part where that one arrow hit turned black and scrapped off, not giving it much damage.

What an exceedingly annoying evolution. Huff, puff.

What's this, I'm losing breath. Pretty sure I didn't move that much though.

BUO

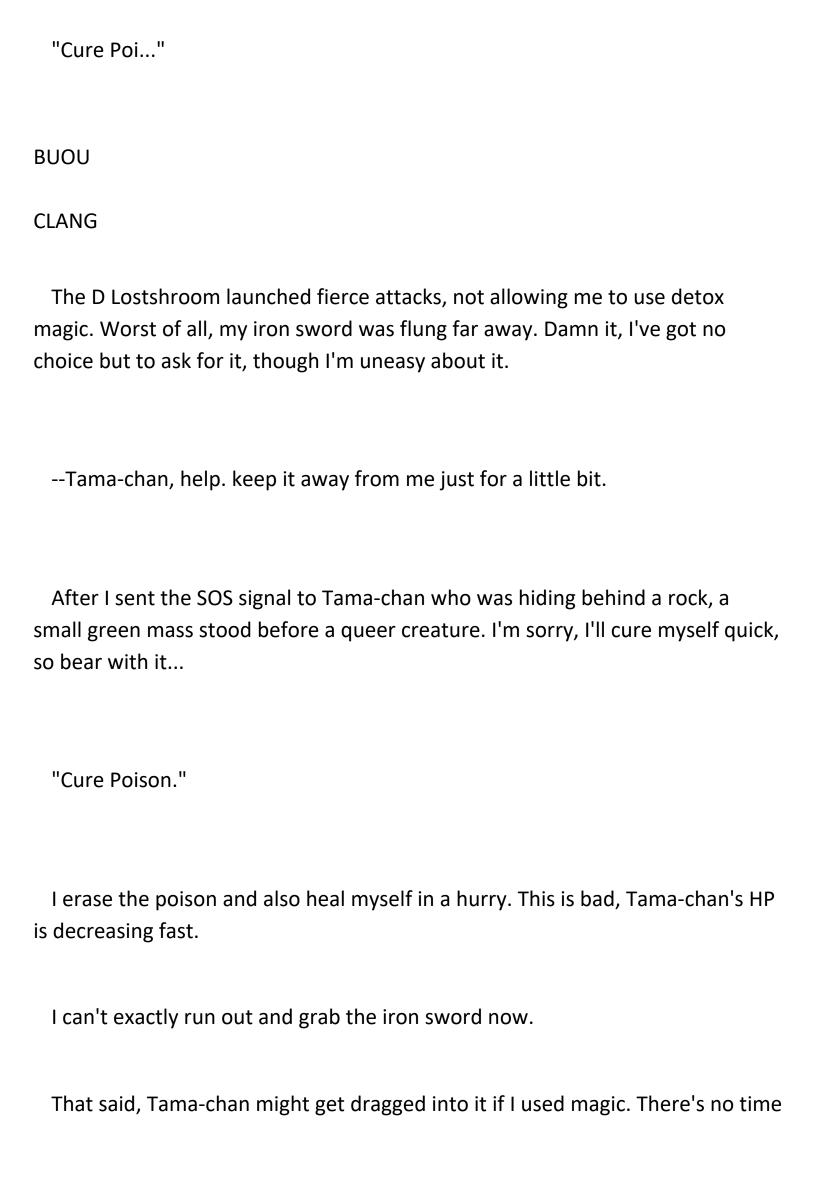
Kuh, it's not giving me times to ponder huh. And then my eyes got blurry. Why now of all time.

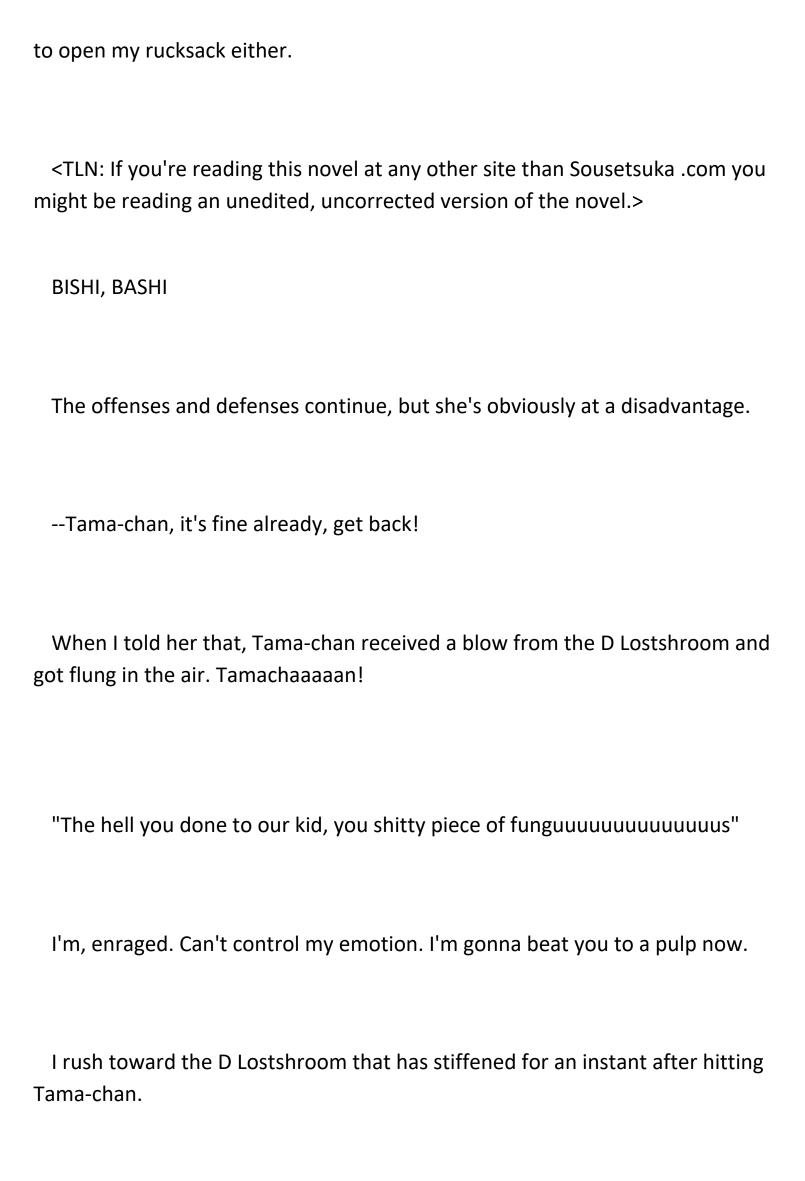
My movements obviously became duller afterward. What the heck is this. I quickly check my status, just the summary's fine.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: General Human?

State: Lethargic Poison

Poison! That mist earlier was a poison mist huh. This is the first I've heard Lethargic Poison, but it probably a poison that slows you down. That's one troublesome poison.





| It didn't really go well during practices, but I've got no choice here. I'll make use of the chance Tama-chan gave and finish this thing off! |
|--|
| I concentrate mana on my right hand and formulate the image. Modified Earth Wall. Turn clay wall into a wall of rock. Sharp, brutal, with lots of thorns! |
| I'll hit the stiffened D Lostshroom with a surprise blow from the Attack Form. This is the combination of magic and skills!! |
| "ROCK HAND SMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!" |
| I launch my right fist from a slightly crouched down position with an added twist toward the seemingly side stomach part of the D Lostshroom. At the same time, the magic I imagined manifested on my fist as rocks clad around it, and in addition, several thorny rocks wrapped it. Each thorn is about 5cm long, and they've pierced the D Losthsroom deep. |
| Not yet! It's not over yet! |
| "BLAST!!" |

All the thorns went inside the D Lostshroom along with an explosive sound. The added formula is like a zero distance shotgun blast. I have added fire magic in the magic composition, so the power should increase. The recoil on my right fist is absorbed by the remaining rock wall... or it should have been, it's quite painful still.

Yup, it's more powerful than expectation. Even though the D Lostshroom barely survives, its upper half body where I drive down my fist has been shredded into pieces. This technique is too powerful for interpersonal combat, it could make things turn real gross. There's many rooms for improvement still.

Afterward, I take out an iron spear from my rucksack and thrust the D Lostshroom with it at once. The D Lostshroom's HP turned 0 before it disappeared into particles of light.

Ah, is Tama-chan alright!?

Tama-chan is lying slightly away from where I am. She still has 2 HP remaining. Oh good. And I'm sorry Tama-chan. It's completely my mistake this time. I apologize to Tama-chan while healing her.

shake shake

Don't mind it huh. Thank you Tama-chan. I quietly pat her body.

Tereretettette~♪ Thief, Otherworlder Leveled Up

Tettere~♪ Acquired Composite Magic

Tettere~♪ Grapple Leveled Up

Tettere~♪ Magic Modification Leveled Up

Tettere~♪ Thief has Leveled up to 10, 『Treasure Hunter』 Class has manifested.

Tettere~♪ Tama-chan's Bond has turned into Deep Affection, Differing Soul Telepathy Leveled Up.

Tererete~te~tentettere~♪ Tama-chan Leveled Up. Reached Moss Ball's Level Limit. Met the requirement to Class Change.

And that solemn mood is wasted by the NoGoddess's fanfare. Read the mood, dangit.

Either way, that's a lot of increases.

But still, so Tama-chan can class change!? Who would've thought that this kid's hard fight would be rewarded this way!

When I imagine tapping Tama-chan's Class to see the reaction, there's only one possible Class Change.

[Super Moss Ball Lv1] <TLN: Super Marimo in Japanese.>

...Is it all right in various ways? She's a Moss Ball after all, there's no problem right? I set it at once since there's no other choices.

KAH

Tama-chan's body is immediately wrapped in light. Then the lights goes down... Looking closer, her glossy fur has improved, and the mofu-ness also gets nicer when I touch her. Her soothing level to me has risen indeed, but what about her fighting strength? Guess it needs future inspections.

And when I look around again calmly, I see two purple things lying on the ground. Yes, those things I've been searching for.

| "Eggplant Mushroom, gotcha!!" |
|---|
| I inadvertently raised them high up on both hands and shouted out loud. |
| |
| |
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| |
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| |

Chapter 32: Tama-chan's Potentials

The Eggplant Mushroom's finally dropped!

I can go back triumphantly now.

By the way, I tried experimenting a bit with the Fly Agarics I got as drop items.

Eh? What kind of experiment?

Eh, just this trivial suspicion as to whether defeating monsters with poisoned tools would gain me experience or not.

I changed my First Class to Conjurer and Second Class to Beast Tamer, and tried it on Pawn Dogs I encountered on my way back.

And the result, you do gain exp doing so. I tested with several Pawn Dogs and every one of them checked out. And surprisingly, even

Tama-chan

who didn't do anything gained exp. Need to check more to see if it applies only to Tamed Monsters or to party members also.

But really, even thought I was the one who did it, using poison really left a bad taste afterward. I put the agaric into the mouth of a Pawn Dog I had tied with Wind Bind and left it alone for a while. Its HP was gradually decreasing, but the scene was, y'know.... I thought of ending their suffering right away many

| times. |
|--|
| If I get more agaric next time, let's pile it up somewhere goblins come out! They might eat them since they eat anything, truly evil! |
| No wait, maybe I should dry and turn them into flour and then scatter it into a goblin colony with wind magic Where'd the sentiment earlier go again. I sure am dirty, if I say so myself. |
| Let's stop thinking stupid stuff and quickly go back. I'd like to take it easy for now. Checking status and stuff can be for later. I'm already tired for today. |
| Solomon's Pavilion, I'm back! |
| Phew~, and the open seat The usual one at the counter is. Hasn't it turned into my special seat now? |
| Fou-chan came to confirm my order when I took the seat. |
| "G-good work. How are you doing today?" |
| "It's been great, I've completed the quest I took too." |

| "I'm glad to hear that. Um, then you have to eat some good food and do even better tomorrow." |
|---|
| As expected of a waitress. Her lip service is perfect. |
| "Then, err, I'd like the recommended fruit juice. Oh, and this salted fried black tiger too please. Also, I've brought the item Donur-san requested, could you ask him when I can meet him?" |
| Fou-chan was dumbfounded. Her bunny ears were still swaying though. Then she came to, like, 'Ha' with her bunny ears standing upright. I wait for her response while suppressing the urge to mofu touch them. |
| "I understand. I will be sure to inform you when I bring the dish." |
| Fou-chan took my order and went to the kitchen. |
| Come to think of it, I ended up ordering the dish since I was intrigued to see it at the end of the menu list, but I wonder if tiger tastes good? |
| Just how will it be!! |
| |

Yup, I thought that this would be the punchline.

It was salted fried black tiger (prawns). Dammit, it's good, so good.

The saltiness from the sweat of my heart was a bit too much though.

Tama-chan

is resting on my shoulder with a perfect balance.

She's treated as a tamed monster in the inn too, but Donur-san permitted her to stay in my room.

I immediately asked about it after registering her as a tamed monster, but apparently, there's no need to pay additional fee for a tamed monster the size of

Tama-chan

Or rather,

Tama-chan

is very popular amongst the little girl group (Minerva, Fou), her affection graph has completely overtaken me in a blink of an eye and reigns supreme on top. I'm not lonely, not at all, sniff.

It's a world with few amusements. Even though there are dolls, most are realistic bisque doll-like stuff, looks like there's craving for cute ones. Children

who have never gone out of the city probably would have never thought that Moss Balls are a monster.

What surprising was how Donur-san kept stealing glances like he wanted to pat

Tama-chan

. You can't, okay? The little girl group takes priority.

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

When most of the adventurers have left, I meet Donur-san in the staff break room.

"Here's the requested items, two $\[$

Eggplant Mushroom

s. Please have a look."

Eggplant Mushroom

Quality: Good - Expiration Date: Until Withered

A high class mushroom with mellow fragrant, smooth food texture and irresistible down-the-throat sensation. It's not 'smooth', it's 'smooth'. Loved by all, from children to gloomy widows.

"Umu, this is what I requested. The quality and the luster are good too, no problem there."

"Good to hear that. But really, I heard that it was a rare drop, but I never imagined it would be that rare."

"That's, thanks for the trouble. I could purchase other foodstuff if you'd like to?"

"Ah, are you sure? I've got quite a bit of other stuff, I don't know what to do about them, that will really help."

I take out 15 hen-of-the-woods, 8 shimeji mushrooms, 4 enoki mushrooms, and 10 shiitake mushrooms from my rucksack. I've left enough to make tempura for myself. They're sold by a bunch besides the shiitake.

"This is, you've knocked down quite a lot mushrooms I see. Quality is good too. In total... how about 580 mani?"

That's quite a bit higher than the price I peeked on the grocery stores on my back. I guess that's only appropriate considering mine are of higher quality.

| "Gladly. Still, procuring these ingredients on top of the requested mushroom | s, |
|--|----|
| is there going to be some sort of event?" | |

Oh, Donur-san is scratching his nose tip bashfully.

"Er, well. It'll be our wedding anniversary in three days. I wanted to cook my wife's favorite dish."

My my, this is, Nobusada-san went and asked too much it seems. Thank you for the treat. It appears that Donur-san is a devoted husband.

"Well then, here's your reward and quest completion mark. It's ultimately a drop item. So I was unsure when I posted the quest. You did well getting them. Thank you, Nobusada."

Mwu, my HP was diminishing when Donur-san boasted his love story, but I'm not sure now after getting thanked straight like this. Well, I'm just glad to help keep Donur-san's family harmony. I'll just heal this bachelor me by mofu-ing

Tama-chan

Now then, time to go back to my room and check for the levels up and reflection time. Here's my current status.

Name: Nobusada Izumi - Gender: Male - Race: General Human?

Class: Conjurer Lv3 - Beast Tamer Lv3

State: Healthy

Title: [True Moss Ball Killer]

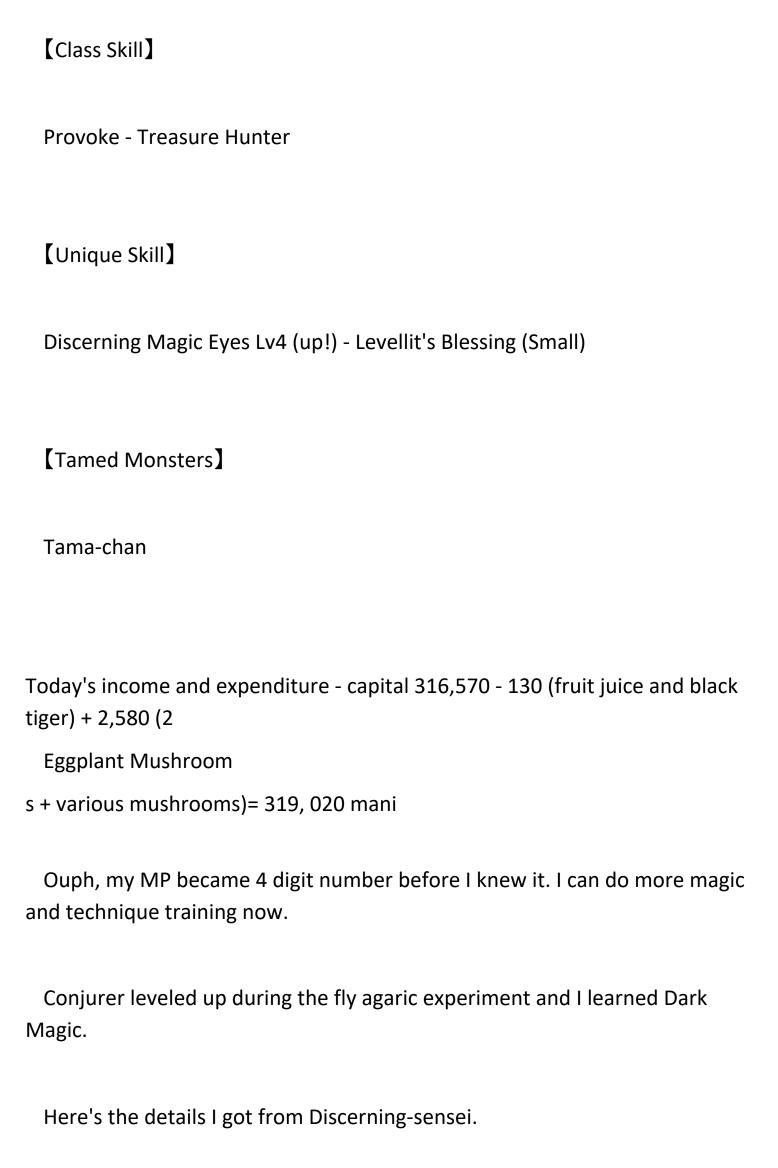
HP: 160/160 - MP: 1,287/2,085

[Class]

Otherworlder Lv10 (Up!) - Fighter Lv10 - Fist Fighter Lv5 (Up!) - Monk Lv3 - Magician Lv4 - Conjurer Lv3 - Merchant Lv1 - Farmer Lv1 - Househusband Lv1 - Thief Lv10 (up!) - Hunter L1 - Beast Tamer Lv3 (new!)

[Skill]

Ethania Common Language - Differing Soul Telepathy Lv2 - Magic Modification Lv2 (up!) - Composite Magic Lv1 (new!) - Housework Lv1 - Farming Lv3 - Swordsmanship Lv3 - Grappling Lv2 (up!) - Two-handed Spear Lv2 - Throwing Lv2 - Mana Clad Lv2 - Evasion Lv2 - Sacred Magic Lv2 - Dark Magic Lv1 (new!) - Elemental Magic Aptitude Lv3 - Life Magic - Disguise Lv2



【Differing Soul Telepathy】

Lv2 Easier to learn skills the master has

[Dark Magic]

Exerts a variety of effect by manipulating the power of darkness. Abnormal status efficacy and success rate fluctuate depending on level and consumed mana.

Available Magic List *Liberated on level up

Lv1

Pain - Cause limb pain

Curse - Place a curse on a target. Covers immobility, coma, feeble, intelligence down and others, the needed mana changes the more complex the placed curse is.

【Composite Magic】

Skill that exemplifies talent to combine magic. The possible combination is unlimited, restricted only by imaginative power and mana.

Thief [Treasure Hunter]

Increase the probability of item drop after killing monsters

And here's

Tama-chan

's status

Name:

Tama-chan

- Gender: Female - Race: Moss Ball

Class: S Moss Ball Lv2 -

State: Healthy

Title: None - Bond: Deep Affection

HP: 45/45 - MP 12/12

(Status is improved by the effect of master's title)

[Skill]

Divided Body Generation - Sacred Magic Lv1 (new!)

[Super Moss Ball]

The beginning first stage of the many potentials the weakest unknown Moss Ball has. A new star that hadn't appeared in 10 years in the world of Moss Balls.

Wha!?

Tama-chan

learned magic!? I was dumbfounded to see the unexpected skill. Exactly a monster of potentials?

It seems Discerning-sensei's level is still not high enough to see the details on Divided Body Generation. Gotta put more effort on Discerning-sensei.

Now then, the reflection point this time is how I got too carried away. Especially the stumble at the end because I turned it into an extermination routine due to no drop. I could have lost

Tama-chan

in the worst case scenario. Meaning I can't let my guard down even on 2F. Furthermore, I'm weak against abnormal status since I'm flying solo. Panicking to the point I forgot to take Cure Potion from the rucksack. I've got to think a way to take those stuff without using the rucksack. I can't be thankful enough for

Tama-chan

learning sacred magic here. Please do grow more from here on.

As for the new technique, it's a failure and a success in a way. I've succeeded creating the composition and activating it, but there's a ton of points for

improvements. Though I originally planned it to be made of metal, and for it to be a pile bunker, not thorns, but I gave up at the creating metal part. Apparently, I lack the skill and knowledge to make that. It should progress rapidly in many ways if I could do just that. As for the technique itself, the firepower is too high and the MP consumption is awfully enormous. That one blow consumed a hell lot of my MP. Might be a good idea to add more variations on the rock, like drill type or short lancer type.

My next goal is to level up all the classes to 10 while continuing my training. Not sure if it applies to all classes, but apparently, you get a Class Skill at level 10. Those seem like they'll be useful.

Oh right, I shouldn't forget to gather herbs too since I've promised Sefi-san. I'd like to learn alchemy while at it.

Alright! Reflection end. I'll do my best tomorrow too.

Good night, Tama-chan

Poyon

Interlude 1: Sefi and Alchemy

It's only been a week since that slightly unusual boy visited this store. It really hasn't been that long, is it~. Feels like I've known him loong before that.

When he timidly came inside the dim store, it reaally stimulated my protective instinct. But when we actually talked, he was stealing glances at my face and chest. And when I told him about that, he turned red, all sweaty and like, "Y-you knew?". *Chuckle*, I forgot who said it, but men's glances are very obvious to women you know~.

And before I realized, he has become something like a pupil in alchemy to me.

It started with the quest I put out at the Adventurer Guild. Before when I put a similar quest, the herbs were plucked haphazardly, the variety were mixed all over, and the adventurers who took the quest boasted they rooted out all the herbs they found. And despite that terrible job, they even demanded additional fee as a remuneration.

That's why I made the reward to change depending on the state of the herbs this time. The guild receptionist looked troubled when I submitted the quest description, but she let it be and even apologized when I explained why I did it. I'm glad that the one in charge was that senior girl. I mean, the younger ones would probably persist and not allow it~.

He took up that quest and came to this store with the herbs. I almost doubted my eyes back then~.

Going as far as separating Maji Grass and Para Grass that amateurs have a hard time distinguishing, and thoroughly storing them in cloths to protect the roots. And he had sorted them all in bunches. I mean, he brought quite a lot after all. I'd like the big dummies back then to learn from him.

I've come to really like this kid, uun, Nobu-chan at this time. I changed the quest to personal quest only for him too. He seemed to have an interest in alchemy and magic, and agreed to it if I taught him that, he said.

Oh my, he's better at negotiation than I thought, sometimes he showed adult sides in contrast to his appearance, how mysterious~.

Afterward, the alchemy class begun every time he came here with the herbs. And he's really really quick at learning. He went and mastered the basic of compounding while I stared in amazement you know. According to the person himself, "I get some parts easy since those parts are similar to cooking. And Sefi-chan teaching is easy to understand too." he said. Onee-san is spoiled.

Come to think of it, his looks are quite uncommon too. I think there's rumors saying he's from Hinoto Empire. I mean, black hair and black eyes are rare in this country. When I asked, "Where are you from"?", he turned evasive and said that he didn't really know cause he was an abandoned child. Bad baad boy, don't underestimate woman's intuition you know". It was obvious from his gestures that he didn't want to talk about it". Weell, I'm not one to talk though. I mean, I'm living while hiding my identity as a Lamia kin".

It's only natural that everyone has something they hide, but I wonder why I feel a bit lonely about this.

A shocking question flew out of his mouth then.

I'm wondering, just what kind of other races there are out there? I've seen animalkin and dwarves, but I don't know about the others. I knew from books that Lamia and Onifolks exist though....

My heart almost leaped out of my mouth. Perhaps he noticed something somewhere~.

If he really did, I probably would have to leave this city I had been living for a long time. I'm not really fond of disputes. It was the same reason I lost my hometown.

The one other place that I could call my home had also been lost when demon king-sama passed away.

I knew without seeing first hand that my mother and siblings were dragged into power struggle after demon king-sama passed away.

I was trained since childhood in assassination techniques like mixing poisons, spear and magic handling for the sake of power struggle. I became well known amongst Lamia kin before I realized it. And I was forced to fight my family. Even if they're of the same tribe...

And when I got sick of such a family, I met demon king-sama. I was attracted to that person and his mysterious atmosphere. And before I was aware, I had disclosed what I had in mind. So easily to the point that it was like I was under some magic or something when I think about it now.

I was really young back then. Yet that person never forced me to participate in battle. I was made to make medicines to help everyone with alchemy as my main job. It was a moment of peace unrelated to my life up until then.

However, that life didn't last long. My real mother and siblings directly went to demon king-sama and demanded me. However, I had no intention at all to return to those people by that time.

Perhaps demon king-sama was aware of my resolution that he told me this.

[Sefilot, you're a very kind kid. But you would be dragged into this if you stay in this country. So you should hide yourself in a human country. I'll teach you the skills you need for that. And I'm sorry about this, but would you do two things for me in exchange?

Even though I didn't understand why he would go that far for a lowly lamia like me, I decided to take up on that offer.

Demon king-sama teleported me to a forest in the outskirts of Gramada. Near

a small hut.

As requested by demon king-sama, I put a plain paper entrusted to me and a magic rucksack on the desk inside the hut, and installed big barrier stones around the hut. I don't know what it's for, and I don't think I should scrutinize either. That's why I went toward Gramad without looking back.

Afterward, I was active as an adventurer and built this store after amassing some fortune.

And then one day, I heard news about the death of demon king-sama.

I could do nothing but looked down, unable to even repay his kindness. That was exactly one of his requests. It's an unchangeable future. So please, don't worry about it.

I was sobbing like I had turned back to my child self, wasn't I~. But it's weird, I wonder if demon king-sama knew about his assassination. There's no way to find out about that now though.

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

"Sefi-san. You locked the front door again. Ah, I've brought the herbs again, let's go and process it okay."

Nobu-chan's voice came from the back door. I see, the reason why I felt like he was a close old acquaintance was because he feels a bit similar to that person.

I wonder if he would you stay like this even after knowing my true form?

If possible, I'd love that future. I only hope for a place of repose~.

Well, leaving all that stuff asides, I just like Nobu-chan so much I want to eat him~.

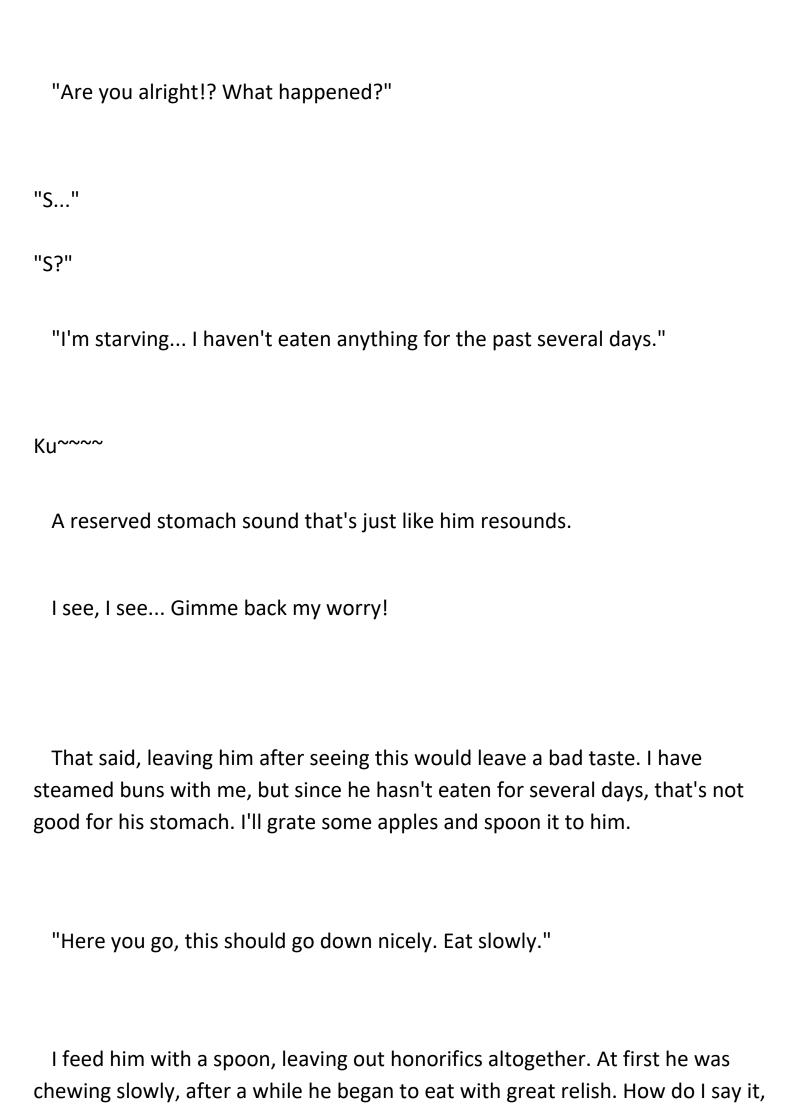
Ufufu, you can't run away from one-chan you know~, No-Bu-Chan.

Interlude 2: A Moment at Levellit Temple-thing Shack ①

Today I took the day off since I got tired of always questing and leveling up after training. But now that I think about it, there's really nothing I wanna do.

While I was wandering around aimlessly I caught sight of the shack from

| before. |
|---|
| Come to think of it, I never went there again after that one time. That noGoddess would probably sulk if I don't get her some offerings. |
| Oh right, I've got some leftover steamed buns in my rucksacks. Let's use them as offerings. |
| I swing my foot toward the empty looking shack. The door is open, for it's a temple for once. |
| And what came to my sight was |
| A passed out Bell. |
| I hurriedly get to him and hold him. His chest is going up and down, looks like he's alive. There's breathing too. Just what on earth happened. |
| "Nn Kuh, a." |



kinda feels like a parent bird feeding their youngling.

After cleaning the plate, he seemingly came to himself and realized that I was supporting him.

"Sosososorry. You're Nobusada-san, right. Thank you very much for saving me. I suddenly lost consciousness, I thought I was done for..."

"Whoa there, calm down. However, why didn't you eat for several days?"

"I'm ashamed to tell you, but just the other day, I wasn't feeling well and couldn't go out to work at other temples, which is helping with healing at the sick ward. Did you know that you could get stuff like vegetables and free lunch if you went to help at the sick ward."

Afterward, Bell had a fervent speech about the wonderfulness of helping at sick ward. But I thought something while I listened to him. That means this temple has no point then...

But I couldn't say it. I mean, it's too pitiful. Let's drop by here from times to times. Otherwise, I'd worry the day Bell died from starvation.

"Does this temple not get enough offerings to the point that you have to do that?"

"Gunyuu... Yes. There was no more offerings since Nobusada-san's baptism. As for healing service, other temples get the priority to have the patients transported there...."

Fumu, that's a serious problem. But why would this temple get to be the outcast. It's just too much.

"H-however, Head Priest of Ares Temple has been treating me food if I go help at the sick ward. And um, we go out to have meals together sometimes too."

Isn't that just the head priest trying to get close to you? I might be reading too much into it, but maybe that's related to this temple getting left out?

"Head Priest-sama? He's a man at the prime of his life."

Is this a homo thing? I'm not good with that stuff. Umu, I'm a temp apostle for once after all, perhaps I should come up with a way for Bell to earn his keep before he step into a dubious path?

But I wonder if there's something that can be done.

The site of this Levellit Temple (Shack) isn't that bad in itself. There are residential buildings around the temple, there's shops and guard station not too far away. You'd have thought that he should get enough offerings with this, but there's an Ares Temple's sick ward nearby. In modern analogy, it's like choosing between going to a town doctor or a major hospital. And since there's no patient, the town doctor went to help at the major hospital. Since he's always absent, the people around start to not recognize him as a doctor.

What a negative spiral.

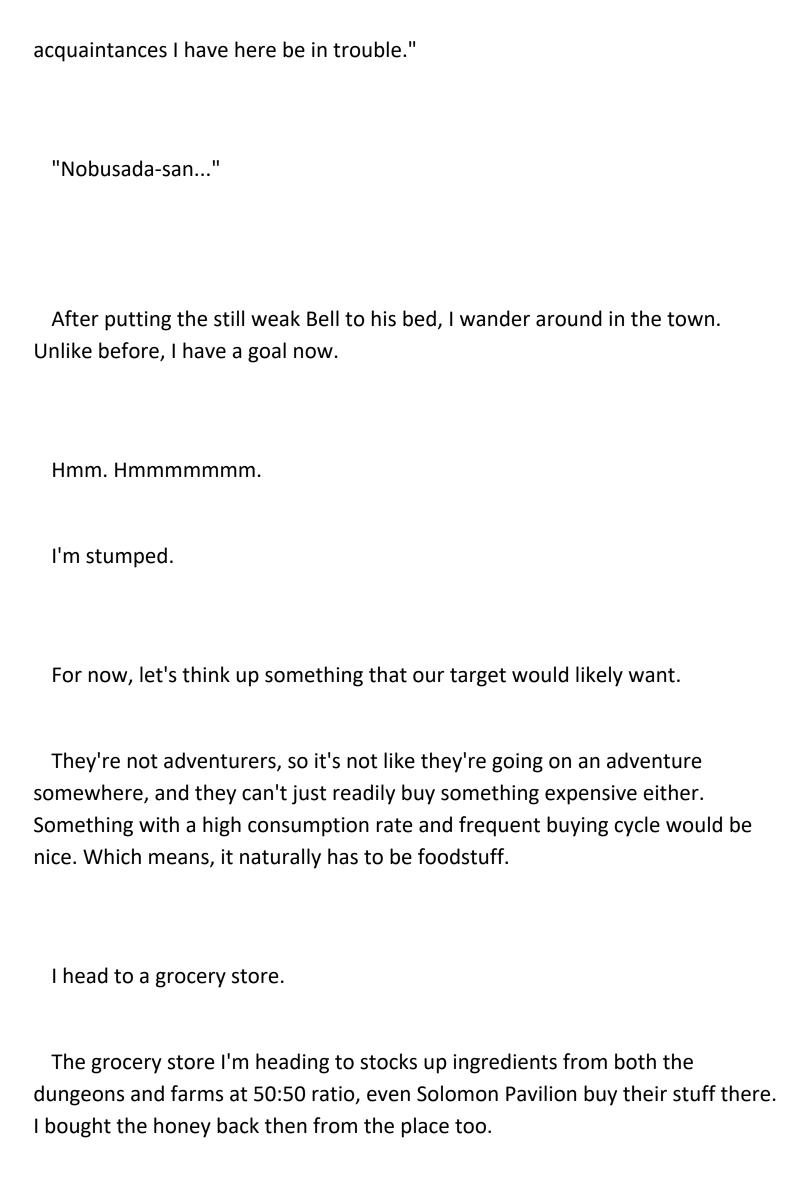
If we focus only on Bell's healing ability and personality, then having him paying a visit to the elderly on the neighborhood is a good idea. Feel like they'll pamper him like he's their own grandchild. Or he could win over children and fish out their parents. In order for that to happen, we need an impetus. Hmm, wonder if there's anything good for that.

"I can't come up with anything good, I'm gonna think about it while walking around in the town, you should get some rest Bell. I'll leave this for you."

I take out leftover fruits and breads from the rucksack.

"I'm very thankful for this, but are you sure? Please don't force yourself."

"I'm a believer for once after all. And I can't just let one of the few



<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

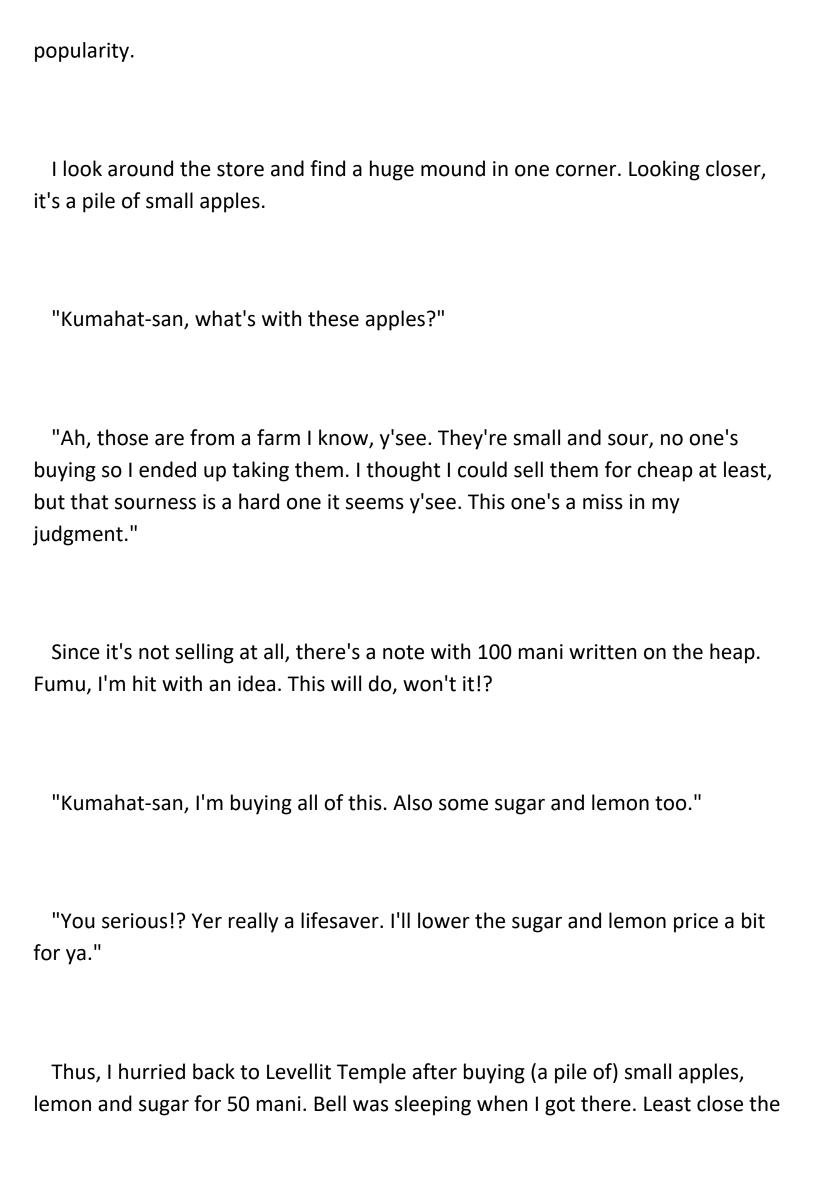
"Welcome, welcome. We're having a sale on celery and onion today. We recommend dungeonborne sea bream and flounder. Ooh I almost bust a groove there."

"Hi, Kumahat-san. You've got some nice stuff today."

"Oh, s'that you Nobu. Yer' still so thin, you gotta eat more if you want to stay on yer' adventurer line of work."

This person is the storekeeper of this [YaoEight] store, Kumahat-san. His hearty laugh is famous around here. The origin of the store name is unknown. He gave me some not so nice nickname like Leek Kid when we first met, but after I helped him make up with his wife after a huge fight, he stopped doing it. The store is managed only by him and his wife, but since it has a wide variety of line up with good quality, I've been getting stuff here often.

Various vegetables and fruits are put on shelves inside the store. Fish and meat are stored inside magic rucksack with preservation function, taken out when you buy it. Looks to be the last resort since there's no refrigerator. However, this store is famous for offering fresh stuff. The fact that most of the goods have been sold out just before the store closes is a testament to its



door will ya, it's wide open.

I immediately start cooking in the shabby kitchen.

I single mindedly peeled off half of the huge amount of apples. Then I diced

them all into small pieces. I add lemon juice and sugar on it, and mix them together. It's tiring on the hands coz of the amount.

After I've mixed them well, I have a taste. Umu, it's a bit too sour, but this should be just right after simmering.

I put a certain amount in a pot and simmer it while taking out the broth.

Once the apple turns half-transparent and the broth is gone, it's complete.

I was pouring mana into it during the process. When I was making deep fried bread and stuff, I tried pouring mana into it as a magic practice, and the result was higher enclosed mana and better tasting bread. I don't know the logic behind it, but there's no harm in better tasting food... I think.

And here's the result. It's just an apple jam, but I'd better add a brand name on it as a proof this temple sells it. Apple, apple, hmm, let's just call it Applevel. Kinda sound melodic methink.

Applevel Jam <TLN: or alternatively Leveringo, ringo= apple.>

Quality: High - Enclosed Mana: 10/10

Expiration Date: Best Before Two Weeks

Good quality apple jam supplied with mana during its production. It's perishable, so please consume as soon as possible. Has a slight mana recovery effect, and plentiful of dietary fiber, very effective for missus with constipation problem.

Ooh, it came out better than expected. The taste doesn't fall behind the one I ate in Japan too.

This will sell well as long as we market it well, won't it?

Ah, Discerning-sensei, you don't have to display expiration date unless I specifically ask for it.

As for its container, I made a small jar made from stone by putting Rock Hand Smash to practical use. Unlike when I'm materializing it out of nothing, I call out pure stone from the ground to form the jar.

It's only as big as a teacup and comes in a set with a lid also made from stone, I'll be mass producing them. This cost nothing, so the final cost ends up cheap. I'll engrave a picture of flowers, an amiable-looking bear, a bipedal cat and stuff on them to make it popular with the children. It might also serve to fire up collector spirit on some people, prompting them to complete the whole set.

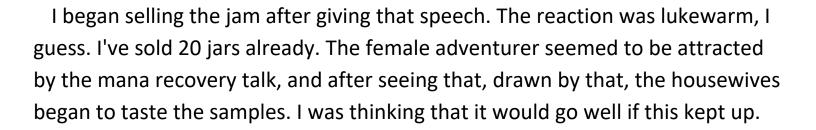
Now then, half of the apples I have make for, whoa, 200 jars of Applevel Jam.

Now we just need to sell it here. That said, simply selling doesn't have enough impact. I should try doing that by referring to a certain thing.

Interlude 3: A Moment at Levellit Temple-thing Shack (2)

I'm running an open stall at the site of Levellit Temple. Of course, I've already prepared a paper fan and a fake megaphone already.

"Welcome, welcome, we've got a very nice jam endorsed by Levellit-sama, [Applevel Jam] with us here. The pretty ma'am walking over there, your beautiful skin is guaranteed to get even smoother if you eat this jam. And for the lovely adventurer lady over there. This jam amazingly has an effect to recover mana ever so slightly. Giving flavors to your dull meals in your adventuring while also recovering your mana, what an incredible value. And you can get all that for just 50 mani. Come in, we've prepared samples for you to have a taste here!"



However, not everything will always go the way you want.

"Oy, oy, ain't no way stuff that can recover mana be this cheap. You shouldn't tell lies, brat."

"Right, right, you damn faker."

Five people that wouldn't look out of place were they called the Thug Series have surrounded me. Noo, the housewives that had come here all went away. The hell you're doing, damn you.

"I'm not telling any lie. It does recover mana, and is good for your health. Who are you guys to have the gall to claim such even though you never even tried it? I happened to catch sight of you coming from Ares Temple, perhaps you guys are related to the temple?"

Yes, my Nobusada Eyes (estimated at 4.0 visual acuity) clearly saw that. Thought it may not apply to the entire temple, I should consider a part of Ares



"Y-you bastard, the hell you're doing. This ain't your business."

"Fufu, as a resident of this city, I can't overlook people who give false accusations and trouble others. Besides, these goods are undoubtedly effective. I say this as a bearer of Appraisal skill."

...*rustle*...*rustle*...*

The beauty's testimony rustled the surrounding people. One might have thought that this was staged, but it's a completely unforeseen event for me. Or rather, how should I go coping with this now.

When I was wondering what I should do since I ended up turningg into a sort of onlooker, I caught sight of the guards coming here. Someone probably informed them. Good job, unknown someone.

"Ok, stop right there. Everyone causing the commotion, stay where you are. We'll knock you out if you get violent."

While saying some private policemen-like line, the private policemen, I mean the guards arrest the thugs. Huh? Why are they coming here?

"You seem to be the cause of this commotion. I'll listen to what you have to

| say at the station." |
|--|
| Eh, wait, why me too!? I'm not involved in the quarrel, I'm the victim here no matter how you look at it y'know. |
| "Aah, he's a victim in this uproar, he doesn't have anything to do with it. I guarantee it." |
| "No well, you're also going to" |
| The higher-up looking guardsman stopped moving when he saw the beauty. The beauty showed him a crest adorned on the dagger she had on her waist. Wonder whose crest is that. |
| "No, we will not pursue this matter further as you have spoken so. Please excuse me." |
| "Sorry about this. It'd be nice if you could investigate who's behind these men too." |
| "Yes, understood!" |

The higher-up who is now acting like an long-serving underling take the thugs they arrested away. Umu, this is just like Komon-sama's tribunal now. Now then, what'd happen to me. I should give my thanks at least.

"Thank you for saving me. You're a lifesaver."

"Please don't worry about it. And I'm sure you'd be able to easily deal with those guys. I just lent a hand as a fellow Levellit believer."

What!? Not sure if it's that uncommon, but this is the first I've met someone as quirky as me.

Name: Shani Azbel - (Real Name: Casca Tycoon)

Gender: Female - Age: 16 - Race: General Human

Class: Princess Knight Lv19 - State: Healthy

Title: [Knight of Levellit]

Skill

Rapier Lv4 - One-handed Sword Lv4 - Self-defense Lv3 - Small Shield Lv3 -

Water Magic Lv3 - Life Magic - Appraisal Lv2 - Etiquette Lv4 - Charisma

[Class Skill]

Sentinel

Knight Commonness ${\mathbb F}$

Sentinel

Cut down physical damage to a degree for a period of time. Ineffective against magic.

Bwoah, I alsmost blurted out.

This girl is the daughter of duke-sama huh. But her real name is the real dangerous one here. This country is Tycoon Dukedom <TLN: Tled as Taikun before>. With that on her name, she must be a royalty. This smells like trouble. Nevertheless, she sure got a lot of skills. Wonder if it has something to do with the noGoddess's blessings.

<TLN: If you're reading this novel at any other site than Sousetsuka .com you might be reading an unedited, uncorrected version of the novel.>

Tettere~♪ Disguise leveled up



The onlookers who were surprised begun to form a line. A testimony from a user of Appraisal skill must have been quite effective. 200 jars of Applevel Jam were completely sold out in a blink of an eye. Haahaahaa, this is a fortunate miscalculation. Of course my merchant spirit didn't forget to announce that Levellit Temple would be selling Applevel Jam from tomorrow on.

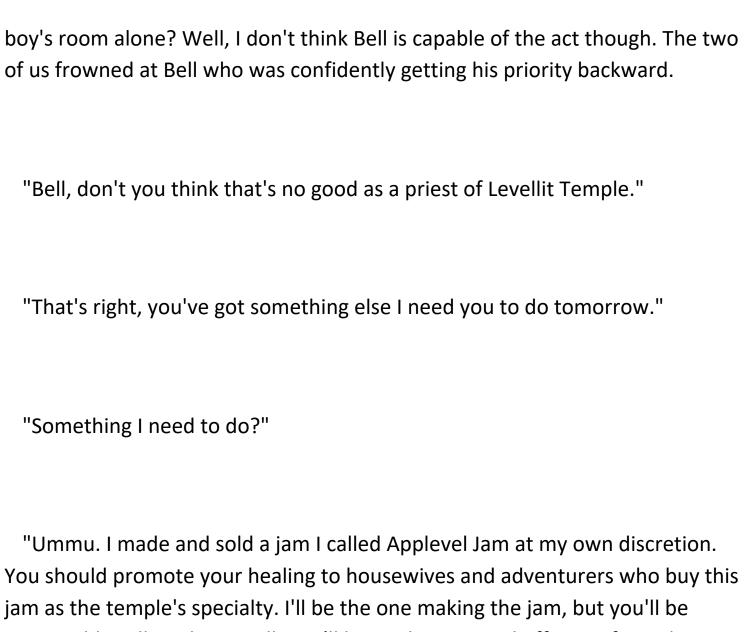
Afterward, I cleaned up the place and went back to the temple in a hurry. I think it's about 3 PM now. I never thought that it would be sold out this fast. I thought there would be leftovers even. I've got to make more since the ones I planned to sell tomorrow are all gone. Oh right, gotta order more apples at Kumahat-san on my way back. Wonder if he'd undertake it if I offer to buy it at a higher price.

I overheard people having a pleasant chat of some kind when I was walking toward Bell's room to report.

"Ooy, Bell. You sure you can get up already?"

"Ah, Nobusada-san. I'm sorry for making you worry. I'm fine now. I can go help the treatment all day from tomorrow on!"

Miss Shania was in the room. Is it not a problem for a young lady to visit a



You should promote your healing to housewives and adventurers who buy this jam as the temple's specialty. I'll be the one making the jam, but you'll be responsible selling them, Bell. You'll be paid wages and offerings from the portion of the sales, so please accept it. As long as you promote it well, people will know that they can get treatment here at this temple, and if you get along with them while you're selling the jam, they should come here regularly. When that happens, you won't pass out starving like you did in the morning ever again."

"Fuaa"

Bell got confused to see me talking rapidly. He's got a very idiotic look on his face, but I guess that's only natural. I mean, things were moving along while he was sleeping. A complete bolt from the blue.

| "And, here's half of the sales today. I'm leaving this here as an alm, use it to get proper food and make sure not to faint again. I'm going to make more jam now, I'm borrowing the kitchen, okay." |
|--|
| Bell nodded. He's been swept in the flow now. I'm being forceful, but if I don't push his back like this, the folks at Ares Temple would take advantage of him. |
| I felt a presence behind me while I was making jam in the kitchen. |
| Since it feels sharper than Bell, it's probably the wild young lady. |
| She speaks as I turn around. |
| "You're quite a good guy, aren't you." |
| "Really? I mean, many people have been helping me too. I just couldn't overlook Bell getting taken advantage of." |
| |

"Well, many who became Levellit-sama's believers are good guys like you.

Come to think of it, I haven't introduced myself. I'm Shania. It'd be nice if you

can get along with me like with Bell."



| Swosh |
|---|
| The stuff I offered vanished instantly. |
| Aieeeeee |
| She's watching! She's watchiiiiing! She's watching what's going on heeere |
| And then something flutters down. A strip of paper falls on the floor. |
| With a word. |
| [Thankie!] |
| Written there. |
| noGoddessssssss! |
| Please give back the jar. |